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SPECIAL  
SECTION:  
CHURCH IN THE  
21ST CENTURY

# BOSTON COLLEGE

SPRING

*magazine*

2003



## A BREAKAWAY CHILDHOOD

THE ADVENTURES OF MICHAEL KEITH

# Fife

Thirty-three years ago, in the middle of a beautiful spring afternoon, I hitchhiked out of Edinburgh, heading north and over the Firth of Forth in the general direction of the Scottish highlands. I was an experienced hitchhiker, which means I knew that setting out in the afternoon was the kind of dumb practice that just about guaranteed to narrow your chances of making a good landing before the sun set; but I felt I had no choice. I had been in Edinburgh three days and had talked to no one except the glum woman who owned the house in which I was paying for an upstairs bedroom by the night, and in addition to being glum she had a habit of entering the room without knocking to retrieve something from a closet or to check that the shades were lowered or maybe raised. In fact, she was nosy and rude. And so on this mid-afternoon, after returning from a splendid walk in the green serpentine park below the castle, where every man I'd seen seemed to have his arm or arms draped around a woman happy to respond in kind and more, I hoisted my backpack and walked out the door without a word and got onto a bus that I rode to the end of the line, where I came to the highway.

By the time a truck driver set me down among dark green hills on the other side of the bridge, it was already time to start looking for a place to lay over, and so I walked east along a quiet country road, and then north up a quieter country road, where I eyed the horses snorting in nearby pastures and wondered if I could take up residence in a hay shed on their side of the fence without risking too much trouble. I was about ready to take my chances when I saw a house beside the road, just past a grove of trees, and when I came nearer I saw that behind it was a long, green field of soft grass.

It was a stone house, and to my American eyes it looked eternal (though today I'd guess 18th-century), and I knocked on the door, and a blond woman, probably in her late thirties, answered. Taller by nearly a foot, I could see into a large and well-appointed living room—this was no farmer's cottage—where two blond children, a boy and a girl of early school age, stood looking at their mother and the tall thin young man with hair down to his shoulders. For some reason she said yes, and I went around behind the house and walked a discreet distance into the field—far enough away from the house, but not so far away as to indicate I had anything to hide—and there, with dusk coming

on, I set out my ground tarp and sleeping bag, pulled off my boots, and ate something or other that I was carrying around in my backpack (canned sardines and bread, I'm guessing). And the two kids watched from a first-floor window like they expected me to sprout wings at any moment. Eventually, the husband arrived home from work, and soon I saw him at the back window, another blond.

A man with a soft pleasant voice and soft pleasant features, he came out in the morning when I was putting my pack together and asked if I would like to have breakfast with his family. It was eggs, bacon, toast, and fried tomatoes eaten on good plates at a long wood table, and I paid with some stories of my wanderings in Albion and beyond. And the children, in their school uniforms, stared from their high-backed wood chairs. Afterward, the husband drove me to the highway on his way to work in Edinburgh. A lawyer, he was dressed in a tweed coat and knit tie. He drove a dark blue Peugeot station wagon.

WHY DO I REMEMBER fried eggs in the stone house in Fife, but not a morsel of what I ate (and little of what I heard) at a business lunch last month? Why an old woman who asked me to play "Stardust" on my guitar in a whistle-stop town on the plains of New South Wales many years ago, but not (until she reminded me of it) the woman from my town who talked with me last month while we stood on line at a coffee shop? Why the face of the little Balinese boy who cried when his mother placed him on the empty seat beside me on the rickety overnight bus from Denpasar to Jogjakarta in 1972, but not the faces of my 10-year neighbor's children?

The road—as authors since Thucydides have proved—is a remarkable device to focus the mind: You will never be here again, and once you leave it will be as though you had never been here, so remember. By contrast, you can get lost for years in the domestic tangle of love, duty, disputes with the phone company, and roof gutters that have come unhinged, emerging only occasionally to catch a glimpse of your wife talking on the phone or your son standing like a man or your daughter putting up her hair, when it stuns you to know again how beautiful, real and tenuous it all is, and you think: I must remember this place.

Michael Keith's road story begins on page 40.

*Ben Birnbaum*

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UNDER COVER

On the eve of war with Iraq, the last thing I want to see staring at me from the cover of *Boston College Magazine* (Winter 2003) is a picture of George Bush. How about a picture of the majority of the world's people who call this war unjust (including our Church leaders)?

JEN GUTMANN TYNE '92  
*East Orland, Maine*

How very sad that you chose a cover which, rather than focusing on and honoring alumnus Ambassador Nicholas Burns or his boss, Secretary of State Colin Powell, presents President Bush, who has shattered many of this country's long-standing alliances, scrapped its treaties, ravaged environmental programs, devastated our economy, and looted the treasury in providing benefits for his millionaire friends.

I've always been proud to display your publication. But this one has conveniently "lost" its cover.

JANET T. ALEXANDER MS '80  
*Peru, New York*

I was disgusted to see the picture of George W. Bush on the cover of *BCM* and offended by the prominence given to a politician who stole a presidential election (thank you, Justice Scalia) and who has ordered military forces into an immoral and illegal war.

I am sure that wealthy Boston College conservative alumni will laud you for the choice, but having worked for years with underserved, vulnerable populations, I protest.

CLAIRE GRIFFIN FRANCELL '57  
*Dunwoody, Georgia*

While it is laudable that a BC alumnus is NATO ambassador, why did you feature the president in full face view on the cover of the Winter 2003 issue? This is the president who has started an unjust war, according to the Jesuitical philosophy. He has no connection to BC.

Why not feature alumni who are making a contribution in the way they were taught at BC—who are peacemakers or are working with the poor?

RITA L. AILINGER '61  
*Vienna, Virginia*

Thank you for putting Nicholas Burns on the cover with President Bush and Secretary Powell. It is always heartening and edifying to read about fellow BC graduates who have achieved such great success. I am sure you have received some feedback from readers who disagree with our president and this war. However, the overwhelming (but silent) majority thinks it is wonderful—and timely—that you put the president on your cover.

STEVE LEE '95  
*Stamford, Connecticut*

WHICH CRISIS?

What a thrill to see an article by George Weigel ("Fidelity Crisis," Winter 2003) in your magazine. He so clearly illustrates that the current crisis in our Church is at its core "an insufficiency of saints, a deficit in sanctity."

I essentially lost my faith during my four years at Boston College, primarily because of the culture of dissent that exists there. Of course, I was so poorly catechized to

begin with that I had no real knowledge of what I was rejecting. Like Boston College itself, your magazine has too often been a forum for dissent.

LEILA HABRA MILLER '89  
*Phoenix, Arizona*

I have just finished George Weigel's "Fidelity Crisis," and James O'Toole's "'Number One'" (Winter 2003) is a rather good antidote. O'Toole shows what happened to the Boston Archdiocese when it was taken over by leaders who espoused Weigel's pre-Vatican II ecclesiology. I lived through Vatican II at an Archdiocese of Boston seminary. If the Church officials who agreed with Weigel had triumphed, the council would have defined Mary as the Mother of the Church and gone home. Weigel quotes the laity as not following *Humanae Vitae*, but he completely ignores Paul VI's refusal to use the findings of the lay commission on responsible parenthood (what do the laity know about married life?).

Chastity may not have caused the current crisis. However, Church leaders' fear of sexual maturity, combined with the clergy's adolescent approach to human sexuality, certainly contributed to it. Weigel's theoretical article completely contradicts everything I experienced in the real Church. Clergy who fell in love and wanted to marry consenting adult women were cast out with dispatch. And women who wanted the Church to return to its earlier use of lady church servants were labeled misguided. What the Church was left with, in too many cases, were child-

like priests who obeyed every whim of the hierarchy but could not control their sexual impulses, usually against young boys, and a hierarchy whose only concern was to please Rome and so wound up playing musical chairs with the sexual predators.

I would strongly suggest to Mr. Weigel that the "conservative" side was very much responsible for the current mess.

RONALD A. SARNO '65, MA '66  
*Ridgewood, New Jersey*

I was happily surprised to see George Weigel's essay, as I had long believed that Boston College grew lighter and lighter with each passing decade so far as Catholicism was concerned. Perhaps a new prevailing orthodoxy is just around the corner. I shall not hold my breath but will keep my fingers crossed.

GEORGE D. LEMAITRE '55  
*Andover, Massachusetts*

In "Fidelity Crisis," the author's solution to the calamity engulfing our Church is to recommend that Catholics work harder and keep all the rules, even the tough ones like *Humanae Vitae*. Be a radically better Christian—this sounds so reasonable and appealing. However, at its core this advice, like *Humanae Vitae*, is legalism. Both Jesus and St. Paul sternly rebuked religious authorities who heaped unnecessary spiritual burdens on the backs of the faithful.

To claim that those assigned to bear this burden created a "climate of dissent" that contributed to the clerical scandal is to blame the victim. Both the failure to prevent this widespread scandal and

*Humanae Vitae* originated in the Vatican.

If the "culture of dissent" means resisting a spiritually legalistic orientation to our faith, then count me among those whom Mr. Weigel calls the "Catholic Lite."

STEPHEN G. HURLEY '67  
*Hingham, Massachusetts*

Allow me to point out a small—but alas, all too typical—mistake, in George Weigel's otherwise admirable article. It is not the case that the Roman Catholic Church was the only Christian community not to divide during the War between the States. Not, at any rate, unless one is willing to deny the description "Christian community" to the Episcopal Church.

ANTHONY WATERMAN  
*Winnipeg, Manitoba*

#### MISTRANSLATION

In "Natural Selection" (Winter 2003), Garry Wills makes the statement, "When Jesus and Pilate talked to each other, they spoke in Koine Greek, because Pilate didn't understand Aramaic and Jesus didn't understand Latin." The inference is that Jesus spoke Aramaic, Pilate spoke Latin, and Jesus, being God, was not capable of speaking Latin. Oh? I find that there are even priests who believe that Jesus did not understand one thing or another throughout his life.

Wills also quotes from 1 Corinthians 9:5, regarding Paul's wife traveling with him. I checked the passage in my Douay-Rheims Bible, and it reads, "Have we not the power to carry about a woman, a sister, as well as the rest of the apostles and the bretheren of

the Lord, and Cephas?" No mention of a wife. In fact, there is a notation regarding this passage that reads, "Some erroneous translators have corrupted this text by rendering it, 'a sister, a wife': whereas it is certain St. Paul had no wife (Chapter 7, verses 7, 8) and that he only speaks of such devout women, as, according to custom of the Jewish nation, waited upon the preachers of the gospel, and supplied them with necessities."

WILLIAM F. O'MEARA '48  
*South Hadley, Massachusetts*

In "Natural Selection," Garry Wills wrote: "And Jesus didn't understand Latin." God is a perfect being and there is nothing in this world that He cannot do.

BERTRAND SHANNON '50  
*Norwood, Massachusetts*

#### WELCOME TO SWEDEN

BCM has done well by publishing Larry Wolff's "Lost Generation" (Winter 2003). It has not done so well on another score. The nice "German" store pictured on page 23 is Swedish. The lettering on the store—"Sko & Beklädnads Magasin"—is Swedish for "shoe and clothing store." Still in doubt? Look at the street sign—"en-riktad trafik"—Swedish for "one-way traffic."

JYTTE KLAUSEN  
*Brookline, Massachusetts*

#### CO-CONSPIRATOR

I just came across Susan Miller's "Das Encyclopedia" in the Summer 2002 issue. You might be interested to know that in addition to one of Boston College's faculty being involved in publication of *The*

*Nibelungenlied Tradition*, a graduate was, as well—namely me. I was a co-editor.

FRANK GENTRY '63  
*University Park, Pennsylvania*

#### HUGHES REMEMBERED

I am one among many, I am certain, who mourn the passing of Professor Richard Hughes of BC's Honors Program and English department. Hughes was the first lay dean of A&S (known then simply as "the College"), a mentor, writer, traveler, and family man.

I can remember one evening we spent with a group of faculty, administration, staff, and students at a production of *Les Misérables*, in downtown Boston. As the actors from the ramparts onstage implored us through song, "Join in our crusade—who will be strong and stand with me?" Professor Hughes leapt to his feet in the aisle, thrusting his walking stick into the air, proclaiming, "I'm with you!" as the intermission lights rose.

Richard Hughes spoke softly and carried a simple stick, one which supported a grand character. I will miss him.

R. MICHAEL WIRIN '89  
*Marlboro, New Jersey*

*Correction: In "The Diplomat" by Charles Trueheart (Winter 2003), it was stated that Greece is not a member of NATO. In fact, Greece has been a member of NATO since 1952.*

BCM welcomes letters from readers. Letters may be edited for length and clarity, and must be signed to be published. Our fax number is (617) 552-2441; our e-mail address is bcm@bc.edu.



JUSTIN KNIGHT

Free speech: Joe Previtera '04 (left) debates Max Buccini '06 (right, white shirt), at protest of Chomsky's lecture.

# Civic rite

PEACE WARRIOR NOAM CHOMSKY FILLS THE GYM

A few minutes before 7:00 on the Sunday evening of the Iraq war's first weekend, with casualty reports from U.S. troops' advance on Nasiriya occupying the news, some 40 protesters, most if not all of them college age, stood behind police barriers on a dark patch of pavement outside Boston College's Power Gym. "Free Iraq!" they shouted. "Stop tyranny! They're dying so you can live in freedom!"

The occasion of their protest was a lecture to be delivered on the war by MIT professor Noam Chomsky, the linguist and left-wing political advocate, and they held signs that said things like "Chomsky, Friend of Saddam" and "Chomsky Is a Sophist, a

Corrupter of Youth.” One sign, mildly puzzling, read, “Prof. Chomsky, Who Are You Donating Your Fee To?”

“He’s an avowed socialist,” explained the sign-holder, Hal Mackins ’04, a member of BC’s College Republicans, which organized the protest. “So it would be hypocritical for him to keep his [speaking fee].”

Did Mackins mean to say that Chomsky shouldn’t be paid for his work, or that, if paid, he should give the money away? How would he support himself?

“He could join a commune,” suggested Mackins, who went on to complain that the Republican group had “a permit” from the Office of the Dean of Student Development “to picket on the gym steps, but they put us back here, which is interesting because the Global Justice Project [a campus antiwar group] is out on the quad and in the Dust Bowl all the time, and they don’t make them stand behind

a barrier.”

Inside the gym, an audience more than 1,000 strong waited to hear Chomsky. The crowd spilled out of the bleachers, with perhaps 200 people sitting on the polished floor, surrounding the four video cameras on tripods that stood ready to record the lecture. Admission was ostensibly by ticket only, and the thousand passes, free to anyone with a BC ID, had run out in less than two days, with the last ones distributed on Thursday morning. “The lecture had been planned for a while,” said Kate Nash, a graduate assistant who served as liaison between the Student Development office and the sponsors of the lecture, the Global Justice Project and the undergraduate government (UGBC). “But because of the war, it piqued a lot of interest in BC’s student community.”

The crowd was indeed overwhelmingly of student age, but not entirely.

Christopher Ward of nearby Brookline, by all appearances a senior citizen, said he’d been admitted sans ticket, while a middle-aged couple from Australia with connections to Boston University but not BC said they had tickets but wouldn’t reveal how they had gotten them. A burly fortyish man in a black sweatshirt bearing the logo of a heating oil dealer refused to give his name, but he also admitted to having no connection with the University. He said, “I work down the Cape, and [Chomsky] has a place down the Cape. I once cut down some trees for him. I read some of his books—he’s very well-published. If you go to *amazon.com*, there’s something like 15 of them.”

AT ABOUT 6:45, Robert Sherwood, dean of student development, announced from the lectern that while Chomsky’s views weren’t necessarily those of the University

(in fact, like many other institutions of higher learning, Boston College took no official stance on the war), he had “a right to be heard without disruption. I ask you all to be respectful. I don’t have any reason to believe anyone won’t be, but anyone who *is* disrespectful will be asked to leave.”

Sherwood may have had at the back of his mind campus rumors of a walkout to be staged by the College Republicans. As it turned out, no walkout materialized, though the rumors did have a kernel of truth. “A member of our club brought up the idea of a walkout as a way to let people know that not everybody agreed with Chomsky,” said Kristina Kelley ’03, chairman of the campus GOP group, but after brief consideration, the students rejected the idea. “We decided a walkout would just be rude,” explained their treasurer, sophomore Sara Ann Mehlretter, “and we want to

## HOME FRONT

Over the course of the U.S. combat operation in Iraq, BC faculty and students mounted almost daily antiwar protests. They were quiet, small demonstrations (the largest drew fewer than 200 participants) and did not affect the business of the campus. At a demonstration in the final days, shortly after the fall of Saddam Hussein’s hometown of Tikrit, for instance, a few dozen faculty and students gathered in a circle on the quad chanting low-key slogans (“Think about it, think

about it”) while a student played bongos and an admission tour passed through.

A petition calling on the University to take a stand in opposition to the war garnered 1,254 BC signatures. Members of BC’s Jesuit community gathered each Wednesday in the early evening for a peace vigil on O’Neill Plaza. And on April 14, the ad hoc group Faculty and Staff for Social Justice held a symposium on the war, at which pizza was served.

A slightly more confronta-

tional exchange of views could be found in the *Heights* student newspaper, on the editorial and letters pages. There students aired their opinions, pro and con, under such headlines as “The Only Solution” (“With a despot like Hussein, when does it come to a point where enough is enough?”); and “Economic Interests Underlie Military Action”; and “Staying Pro-American” (“No one really wants a war, not even pro-war individuals”). But a consensus was hard

to discern. And so also were the views of upwards of 90 percent of faculty and students, who seemed to remain through the course of the war a very silent majority.

The situation was not unlike that at other universities. At Harvard, the quest for signs of political unrest led one local news crew to mistakenly videotape the freshman welcome, under the impression that it was filming restive students.

Anna Marie Murphy

promote further campus discussion from both sides."

After Sherwood's admonition and a brief but glowing introduction by BC sociology professor Charles Derber, Chomsky took over, to a standing ovation. In the lecture, as in all his public utterances on the topic dating back to the 1960s, Chomsky took the darkest possible view of U.S. foreign policy, citing among other examples: the decades-long effort to destabilize Cuba ("the Cuban missile crisis was rooted in a campaign of international terrorism aimed at regime change"); U.S. underwriting of regimes in El Salvador and Guatemala that murdered tens of thousands of their citizens in the 1980s, including Catholic priests and nuns ("in Central America . . . the main target was the Church"); U.S. support of Saddam Hussein himself, which lasted through his army's gas attacks on Iranian soldiers and Kurdish civilians and right up to the brink of the Kuwait invasion.

The current war on Iraq,

Chomsky said, is of a piece with these past policies, reflecting a U.S. aim "to rule the world by force. . . . We will decide who is a potential threat to us and will attack and eliminate them." The war also serves the Bush administration's domestic purposes, by keeping the American people so afraid and distracted that they won't notice reductions in services for the general population or cuts in taxes for the rich and corporations. Washington's Iraq policy has alienated not only most of Europe, China, Russia, and the Muslim world, but also the international business elites who get together in Davos, Switzerland, for the annual World Economic Forum, Chomsky said. "Why do they hate us? It's a silly question really. But Bush has succeeded in making it a reasonable question, and the answer, Mr. Bush, is because of you and your cronies." Yes, the rhetoric at times got heavy-handed, also typical of Chomsky, though his quiet, unemotional delivery tended to soften the effect.

THERE WERE no protest signs waved inside the gym, and the crowd listened quietly until the lecture ended. Then came another standing ovation. Then a brief announcement from a young man in a PEACE T-shirt about campus antiwar demonstrations, which had been going on weekly or more often (see sidebar, page 5). Then a question-and-answer session with the lecturer.

Along with the rumors of a walkout had come hints of a plan for "aggressive" questioning. Alas, like the walkout, it was not to be. Most of the questioners, all college age, appeared to agree with Chomsky's views. The few attempts by questioners to throw him curves ended up hanging out over the plate, and he easily batted them out of the ballpark:

Q. You said the Republicans started a war to keep us distracted from domestic issues, but what about Germany and France, where unemployment is high and the populace unhappy? Isn't President Bush just a convenient target for their governments and media?

A. *One:* Unemployment in those countries is not much different from ours, especially when you factor in the significant slice of the U.S. workforce that is currently in prison and thus not included in our unemployment figures. *Two:* In Hungary, Spain, and Italy, whose governments support our Iraq policy, the people are even more opposed to the war than in Germany and France, with opposition at over 90 percent. *Three:* In the recent elections in Germany,

both parties were compelled to oppose the war because the population was strongly against it. *Four:* Was the pope influenced by the media when he spoke out against the war? Or take the people at Davos. These are the guys who *run* the media!

Sophomore English major Kate Kreinbring, though antiwar and liberal, said she sympathized with the Republican questioners. "It was tough to argue with Chomsky," she said. "He's so much more educated on the issues than we are. . . . At times I found myself reeling from the facts he has at his command."

The Q & A session ran out of time after close to 45 minutes. A third standing ovation. People filed out of the gym, some speaking glowingly about the lecturer. But did he change any minds? Not those of Kelley or Mehlretter, the College Republican officers, nor that of freshman Wesley Hazard, who said, "I came in supporting military action, with some reservations. The lecture didn't inspire me to change my views, but I respected it for its clear, analytical nature."

Hazard added, as another point in the lecture's favor, that it had managed to bring together people with a wide range of opinions on the war. Really? What about all the softball questions? What about all the standing O's? "That," he explained, "was just the friendly BC atmosphere."

David Reich

David Reich is a Boston-based writer. Chomsky's talk may be viewed at [www.bc.edu/frontrow](http://www.bc.edu/frontrow)

Chomsky: a U.S. aim "to rule the world by force"



# Deferred assets

## STORIES OF AMERICA'S FIRST BLACK CPAs

*For an audience in Higgins Hall on October 16, associate accounting professor Theresa A. Hammond shared narratives from her newly published book, A White-Collar Profession: African-American Certified Public Accountants since 1921. At the end of the 20th century, Hammond said, fewer than 1 percent of CPAs in the United States were African-American. That compared with 2.7 percent of lawyers and 4.2 percent of medical doctors. Hammond profiled three groundbreaking black Americans who struggled for a place in the business. Also present that night was Ruth Coles Harris, the first African-American female CPA in Virginia, who told her own story.*

### JOHN W. CROMWELL, JR.

In 1921, John W. Cromwell, Jr., became the first African-American to earn the designation of CPA, some 25 years after the first CPA certificate was granted in the United States. Cromwell was a member of one of the leading African-American families in the country. His father was a teacher, political activist, attorney, and chief examiner for the U.S. Post Office. Cromwell's older sister, Otelia, was the first African-American alumna of Smith College and went on to earn a Ph.D. in English at Yale. Cromwell was exceptional himself. He graduated from Dartmouth as the best student in science in the class of 1906. A year later he completed his master's degree there.

The profession most open to African-Americans at the time was teaching. After finishing at Dartmouth, Cromwell returned home to Washington, D.C., and became a mathematics teacher at the Dunbar School, the most prestigious black high school in the country.

Fifteen years passed before John Cromwell became a CPA. He was not allowed to sit for the CPA exam in Washington, D.C., Virginia, or Maryland. In addition, all those places had experience requirements. The biggest bar-



John W. Cromwell, Jr., the first African-American CPA, 1921

COURTESY OF ADELAIDE CROMWELL

rier to African-Americans in becoming CPAs has always been the experience requirement: In order to become a CPA you have to work for a CPA, and for the first two-thirds of the last century, most firms would not hire African-Americans. But in 1921 New Hampshire had just passed legislation enabling applicants to get a CPA certificate without meeting an experience requirement. Cromwell traveled to New Hampshire to take the exam.

After becoming a CPA, he continued to teach high school while practicing accountancy in the District of Columbia. He worked almost exclusively within the black community, serving lawyers, churches, restaurants, and funeral homes. In 1930, he became comptroller of Howard University. And in the early 1960s—some 40 years after

earning his certificate—John Cromwell was still the only African-American CPA in the District of Columbia.

### CHAUNCEY L. CHRISTIAN

Chauncey L. Christian was the third African-American to become a CPA. He chose a risky way to circumvent the race barrier. Christian must have been nervous when he sat down to take the Kentucky CPA exam in 1926. The test was notoriously difficult. He had studied accounting through a correspondence course, and he may have questioned whether his preparation was adequate. He shared his worry with the other men about to endure two days of grueling questions. But the light-skinned Christian had another worry, which he didn't share: He was afraid that the examination monitors would discover that he was African-American. Kentucky did not allow African-Americans to sit for the examination, and although Christian was of mixed heritage, in all Southern states even a small percentage of African-American lineage resulted in a person's classification as Negro.

Christian followed the advice of a friend who urged him to submit his application on the last possible day, so that the state's examiners would not have time to do the background check that would reveal telling personal details—that he had attended an African-American college and an African-American high school. The examiners at the site didn't notice anything unusual about him, and he took the test without interference. Out of 50 candidates, he was one of only seven who passed the exam. There wouldn't be another African-American CPA in Kentucky for the next four decades.

#### BERNADINE COLES GINES

Like John Cromwell before her, Bernadine Coles Gines headed north to obtain her CPA certificate, leaving Virginia in 1946. The South at that time maintained a fiction of "separate but equal" education. When, in the 1930s and 1940s, the NAACP brought suit against several Southern states, arguing, for example, that if there was no black law school in a state there was no "equal" education, the Southern states came up with a clever strategy: paying the tuition of African-Americans to go to professional schools in the North. So although the University of Virginia was only about a mile from her home, Gines enrolled at New York University in 1946 to earn her MBA, after graduating from historically black Virginia State College.

Even with her new master's degree, Gines had intense difficulty getting a job with a CPA firm in New York City. From her room at the Harlem YWCA, she sent out many letters of application, but did not get invited for a single interview. She worked as a bookkeeper for an African-American newspaper, the *New York Age*, where she learned from staff members that the one black CPA firm in town, Lucas Tucker, did not hire women.

Then Gines moved from Harlem to Queens—and suddenly, because her return address no longer revealed her race, she was invited for interviews. When she appeared, however, she received no offers. A partner at one firm said he couldn't hire her as an accountant, but he asked if she might help him find a maid for his wife.

After two years of searching, Gines was interviewed by two young men. They offered her a job, but not before asking her if she was a communist. Apparently, in the 1950s many people thought that African-Americans were likely to be communists. So she had to overcome *that* prejudice before the pair agreed to hire her.

Later, Gines worked for many years as an auditor in the office of the comptroller of the City of New York.

#### RUTH COLES HARRIS

"When I was a student at Virginia State College in the 1940s, I had an accounting professor who encouraged us to go on to graduate study. His theory was that you should be as well prepared as you can be, so that whenever the door of

opportunity opens, you'll be ready to walk right through.

"I went on to New York University for an MBA. I didn't like New York City, and I was very anxious to get back home to Virginia. But who in Virginia was going to hire me as an accountant? I decided on a career in higher education.

"After 13 years of teaching, I thought it might be time to try to pass the CPA examination—as a way to inspire my students. I filed my application in 1962, and a few weeks before the exam I received a letter from the State Board of Accountancy. In the letter was a list of hotels and motels in Virginia Beach, where the exam was to be given. Applicants were to check the name of the place where they wanted to stay, so that reservations could be made for the night.

"I called the state board and explained that I had received this letter and I just wanted to be sure that there really would be accommodations for *me* in Virginia Beach. The person that I spoke with didn't say anything—there was just stone silence. Eventually the phone got passed to another staff person, who passed it to another. Finally I got to talk to the chairman of the board. He apologized profusely, but admitted that there was no place for me to stay in Virginia Beach.

"I had to find a place to stay in Norfolk and commute to Virginia Beach, while everybody else just walked across the street to the convention center. That made me even more determined not just to take the exam, but to pass it. While I was sitting there trying to concentrate, every member of the state board came by individually to apologize to me. I really didn't want to hear their apologies at that point—all I wanted to do was concentrate on the exam.

"Most people found out whether they had passed the exam by letter. But one morning I was called out of a class I was teaching for an urgent telephone call. My first thought was that something must have happened to my husband or one of my children. I went to the phone, and on the other end of the line was a newspaper reporter. He said to me, 'I hear that you are the first black female ever to pass the CPA exam in the Commonwealth of Virginia.' He said, 'I'm doing a story for the newspaper this afternoon, and I want to interview you.'

"As soon as I got out of class I went downtown and got a copy of the paper. And there was the write-up. It was an Associated Press story. I received letters of congratulation from as far away as Texas and California.

"IN 1967, I attended a seminar for accounting teachers at the University of Virginia—74 white males and me. We were sitting around at lunch, and the conversation turned to a conference that was being held in Richmond in a few weeks. Now, I lived and worked in Richmond, but I didn't know what they were talking about.

"Finally, I got up the courage to ask, and somebody explained to me that this was an annual conference that the



COURTESY OF RUTH COLES HARRIS

Accounting professor Ruth Coles Harris (center), with students, in 1961

Virginia Society of CPAs sponsored for accounting educators across the state, and that faculty from all of the colleges and universities were invited. I said, 'Well, I've been an educator in Virginia for 18 years, and I've never even heard of this conference, much less been invited.' And—again, you know, you got a lot of silence in those days when you spoke up and made a statement like that—nobody said anything for a while. Finally, the dean of the undergraduate school at the University of Virginia said to me—he wasn't from the South, and he looked appalled—he said to me, 'I'll see that

you get invited.'

"Sure enough, in about a week the accounting faculties of all five of the historically black colleges and universities in the state received an invitation. The omission was explained to us as an oversight. But that's the way it was—sometimes you were just simply ignored. There were lots of ways to discriminate.

"MANY YEARS later, I had a chance to serve on the board of directors of the Virginia Society of CPAs. There is a plaque hanging in the lobby of their building, and my name is inscribed there as the Outstanding Accounting Educator in Virginia for 1991. I had the distinction of being the first female as well as the first black to receive that honor. My name is on another plaque in that office also, for the Distinguished Career in Accounting award. I received that in 1997. So some things are changing."

*Ruth Coles Harris retired in 1997, after 48 years of teaching accounting at Virginia Union University. She and Bernadine Coles Gines are sisters. Theresa A. Hammond is the Ernst & Young Research Fellow in Diversity Studies at the Carroll School. Copies of A White-Collar Profession are available at a discount from the BC Bookstore via the BCM Web site [www.bc.edu/bcm](http://www.bc.edu/bcm) and Hammond's talk may be viewed at [www.bc.edu/frontrow](http://www.bc.edu/frontrow)*

## NEW ALLIES

### Student group to examine issues of sexual orientation

University President William P. Leahy, SJ, has approved creation of a new student group, to be called Allies of Boston College, that will provide support to students of various sexual orientations.

According to its constitution, the new organization's purpose will be "to advance understanding of issues, concerns, and needs regarding sexual orientation among undergraduates." Allies of Boston College will accomplish this aim by "developing and sponsoring educational programs that promote a fuller appreciation of sexuality as a gift from God, especially as understood in the Catholic tradition."

The constitution further stipulates that the group "shall not sponsor programs that involve public protests, petitions, or activities and events that conflict with University policy or that University officials judge promote positions or behavior inconsistent with BC's religious traditions."

Approval for the organization comes after a year of discussions between Leahy and the Undergraduate Government of Boston College (UGBC), led by president Adam Baker '03. Vice president Orville Thomas '03 and the director of gay,



LEE PELLEGRINI

Adam Baker '03

lesbian, bisexual, and transgender issues for UGBC, senior Peter Marino, were also active participants in the talks.

In his announcement, Leahy commended the concern that Baker and his administration have shown for the needs of BC students and said, "All individuals, no matter their race, religious beliefs, intellectual talents, sexual orientation, or geographic origin, are created in the image and likeness of God and are thus to be valued, treated with respect, and enabled to feel at home on our campus. I also believe that it is essential that the topic of sexuality be examined in the Boston College community in light of Scripture, our Christian, Catholic roots and moral teachings, and contemporary culture."

*Nicole Estvanik*

# Disneyland

THE SHOW MUST GO ON • PHOTOGRAPHY BY LEE PELLEGRINI

March 14, 2003, was to mark the 30th anniversary of BC's Middlemarch Ball. The elaborate theme party is tantalizingly exclusive: Students compete in a scavenger hunt and lottery for about 400 tickets. This year's chosen motif was "Disney," and volunteers had begun to transform O'Connell House into the setting for a magic evening, when—a week

before it was to take place—Middlemarch was canceled. A fatal Rhode Island nightclub fire had prompted BC administrators to call for a closer inspection of the venue than time allowed. Decorations came down; tickets were refunded. The costumes students would have worn were all that remained—evidence, like Cinderella's slipper, of magic interrupted.





Opposite: Middlemarch publicity manager Zach Barber '04 gets in touch with his inner mouse on the BC bus. Top: Jeannie Radbill '03 is Esmerelda (*The Hunchback of Notre Dame*) in O'Neill Library. Below left: On the quad, Kristen Klein '03 and Tim Christensen '04 are Bo Peep and Woody of *Toy Story* (dress and vest by Klein's grandmother). Below right: Cruella DeVil, alias Katie Thomas '05, at ease in BC's new Hillside Café.

# MANAGED DEATH

Doctors, lawyers, kin, and clergy have their say at BC conference

Of the 67 ethicists, clergy, and health care professionals at Boston College's conference on ethics and the end of life, which took place March 17-18, women accounted for 54, or 80 percent, a fact that brought up some delicate questions. Were male clergy and clinicians, who presumably deal with dying people as often as their female counterparts do, less likely to ponder the ethics of their work? Or, on a pop-psychology level, were women more inclined toward nurturance and men more likely to lapse into denial in the face of death? Or was the discrepancy a mere aberration, an extreme outlier on the bell curve? Asked about all this, conference cochair Rachel Pruchno, director of the University's Initiatives on Aging program, said, "Women tend to be in the disciplines of nursing and social work, and these disciplines tend to be more concerned with end-of-life issues," but she also admitted that, for whatever reason, "women may be more inclined to talk about" death and dying.

However you explained the gender imbalance, it affected the tone of the proceedings, which had a collaborative, harmonious, welcoming feel sometimes lacking at big-time academic meetings. On the literal eve of Gulf War II, male and female speakers alike praised the softer virtues, stating their preference for open emotionality over the stiff

upper lip, and for ethics over law as a means to solve end-of-life disputes. Speakers of both genders also called for greater emphasis on "caring" over "curing" with respect to dying patients—that is, for palliative hospice care over heroic, tech-

face of vast medical progress, "the mortality rate holds steady at 100 percent." Both Neuhaus and medical ethicist Daniel Callahan of the Hastings Center, a research institute in Westchester County, New York, implied in their remarks

sister, whose doctor proposed a last-ditch treatment, saying 5 percent of those who received it had survived one year. Paris said his sister replied, "Tell me about the other 95 percent."

Callahan struck a similar note in an anecdote he offered. A friend of his, a medical ethicist who was dying of pancreatic cancer, agreed against his own better judgment to a last round of chemotherapy that, according to Callahan, "made his dying worse." Callahan asked him, "Why did you do it?" "I don't really know," the friend replied. "They talked me into it."

No speaker at the conference disputed the view that doctors sometimes go too far, but some complained that the caring-curing language presented too rigid a dichotomy. Ethicist David Solomon of the University of Notre Dame's Center for Ethics and Culture maintained that "for most older people, the clearest indication that they're being cared for is that someone's trying to cure them"; Laurel Herbst outlined a model of curing-and-caring in which both are always part of the treatment plan but caring—including pain relief and interventions by chaplains and social workers—becomes more and more important as curing starts to fail. In Herbst's model, caring lasts even beyond the patient's life, in the form of "family bereavement care." As physician Terri Fried, a specialist in geri-



GETTY IMAGES

nological medicine.

Though the conference addressed the end of life from a wide range of perspectives—legal, clinical, social, economic—the caring vs. curing controversy managed to find its way into most presentations. Laurel Herbst, a San Diego physician and hospice administrator, started off her presentation with a joke that the reason coffins are nailed shut is "to keep the oncologists from having one more go." Fr. Richard John Neuhaus, a New York City-based author and editor, began the public lecture he gave in conjunction with the conference with the dry observation that, even in the

that contemporary medicine suffers from a horrible case of hubris. Neuhaus asserted that biotechnology aims at nothing short of immortality for the human species, a prospect he finds "chilling," while Callahan quoted a physician as saying, "Death is nothing but a series of preventable diseases." The problem with that view, said Callahan, is that it blinds the profession to the moment when one last desperate treatment may only waste resources and cause needless suffering for a dying patient.

Professor John Paris, SJ, of BC's theology department, underscored this last point darkly, with the story of his dying

atric medicine at Yale University's medical school, put it, "The palliative and curative models represent only the extremes of a very long continuum."

The other dichotomy that got aired at length involved law vs. ethics. Nancy Dubler, a lawyer who heads the bioethics division at New York City's Montefiore Medical Center, spoke on the limitations of the law when it comes to providing guidance about end-of-life treatment. Highly touted legal instruments such as advance directives and living wills end up having small effect on the system, Dubler said, because most patients haven't prepared such documents. What is more, the few patients who *have* planned ahead often end up getting overridden by their relatives once they lapse into legal incompetency, at which point the families demand heroic medical efforts that are not only useless but expensive to the patient and to society. In the resulting disputes between hospital and kin, the family almost always wins because, as Dubler pointed out, "dying patients don't sue; family members do." Dubler went on to cite another legal bind: the restrictive drug laws that make pain relief difficult to get, with the result that, while 95 percent of pain can be managed, 50 percent of patients die in moderate or severe pain. Thus, she said, the burden of humane end-of-life care falls on doctors, and the doctors' sense of ethics. "I would like to see physicians say, 'You may get a few more days [of life from a treatment], but the cost to you will be horrendous. Let

us keep you comfortable,'" said Dubler. "Courts and lawyers should be largely irrelevant in these decisions, and medicine should have the guts to say they are *ethical* decisions. . . . The ethicist's voice, the physician's voice, the nursing voice must be much stronger in the future."

In response to this, nurse/chaplain Emily Chandler of Massachusetts General Hospital wondered aloud whether we would really like what we heard if the physician's voice were stronger. She said, "I can't tell you how many times a doctor comes [to a dying patient] and says, 'There's no more we can do for you' and then 'We're going to turn you over to the social worker.'"

"Yes, physicians are particularly bad about abandonment," echoed physician Laurel Herbst. "They need to be taught pain management, which is the next step in care."

Cardiologist Douglas Miller from St. Louis University's medical school mentioned, as another possible corrective, his experiences running discussion groups in which residents, medical students, and doctors explore "their own spiritual and emotional lives in connection with the culture and demands of medicine." For dying patients, Miller said, the presence of such groups in a hospital results in "more spiritual discussions with their doctors" and "less depression, less death distress." The bottom line, he said, is that "doctors should never say there's no hope. There's hope that at least you can die well."

David Reich

## SCRAPS

by Erica Funkhouser

Sappho's poems had to wait  
in the mouths of mummified  
crocodiles for centuries  
before someone cracked  
the sarcophagi.

On strips of papyrus they waited,  
lyrical sighs and hymns of praise  
the color of squashed insects.  
In the crypts of Egypt,  
in disintegrating Greek,  
ink sinking into reed,  
reed splintering to powder,  
they held their breath.

Flames beneath the skin.  
Volcanic apples  
between the teeth.  
Desire will scrape and save its cavity.

You can almost hear time pacing,  
not pacing, pacing again  
as the brittle bundles are separated  
from their long and delicate jaws.

Then it's out of one mouth  
into another,  
everything beginning again,  
as the scholar in white linen  
reads aloud,

"seeing nothing,  
hearing only my own ears  
drumming, I drip  
with sweat."

*Erica Funkhouser's most recent collection of poems is Pursuit (2002). She read "Scraps" as part of her Lowell Lecture presentation at Boston College on April 10. The lecture may be viewed in full at [www.bc.edu/frontrow](http://www.bc.edu/frontrow)*

# THE MENSCH

A morning with former boy wonder Chris O'Donnell

The only BC graduate ever named to *People* magazine's "most beautiful people in the world" list turned up in late April at an Alumni House breakfast reception looking happy and rumpled in jeans, a sports shirt, loafers with no socks, and carrying a Dunkin' Donuts medium. Chris O'Donnell '92, star of screen and latterly stage, was on campus to receive an achievement award at the fifth annual BC Arts Festival, and the 9:00 A.M. buffet was the first stop in what would be a day of handshakes, autographs, sitting for an "Inside the BC Studio" interview in a tent on O'Neill Plaza, meetings with local media, and visits to old haunts, including a drop-in on some stunned freshmen who hap-

pened to be living in O'Donnell's old room in the basement of Duchesne.

In the Alumni House library, O'Donnell sipped his coffee, greeted old friends, posed for photographs with anyone who asked, recalled student escapades (an administrator standing near me confided that he'd been a member of a disciplinary panel that removed O'Donnell from campus housing in his sophomore year), and accepted gifts of maroon and gold football jerseys for his son and daughter and a gift-wrapped box for his wife ("a maroon and gold negligee?" he quipped). And after he had made his thanks, he retreated to a wall he could lean against, where he chatted amiably with students who gath-

ered around him.

O'Donnell was just as relaxed and engaging on O'Neill Plaza later in the morning, where before an audience of several hundred students (two-thirds female) he was interviewed by Luke Jorgensen '91, a member of the theater faculty who had been O'Donnell's RA in the old days. In fact, there was at least one moment when O'Donnell seemed to be the only relaxed person in the place. It came early in the interview when Jorgensen recited the titles of most of O'Donnell's 15 movies. All drew cheers and applause, and some—*Scent of a Woman* and *Circle of Friends*—drew roars, until Jorgensen got to *The Bachelor*, a Christmas 1999 bomb whose reviews are still painful to read. Silence in the tent. A few frozen smiles. A titter or two. And O'Donnell on stage, grinning in amusement.

The interview provided a good deal more evidence that the man whose movie gift was to be a boy or boyish was in fact a grown-up (a "mensch," in the argot of Hollywood). O'Donnell thanked BC faculty by name for the help they gave him when he was a student torn between a marketing degree and a movie career, and did no Hollywood-related name-dropping that was not required. Additionally, all his jokes were on himself, he was interesting and articulate on the variant exhaustions caused by film and stage acting, and

he cleanly admitted that he did not try to be a serious actor until late in his 13-year career. Schooled in modeling, not theater, "I relied on instinct. I had the same bag of tricks I would use," he said. A sharp turning point came when he was chosen last year for his first stage role, the lead in Arthur Miller's *The Man With All the Luck*. He rehearsed so relentlessly, he said in a television interview, that walking on the street in New York he would hear people using random words from the script in speech and would complete their sentences with play dialogue. The reviews of his performance were uniformly good. O'Donnell is next scheduled to appear in a movie about the life of Alfred Kinsey, who researched America's sexual practices in the 1950s.

At the end of the interview, students lined up at floor microphones to ask questions. One asked whether O'Donnell would want his children to become actors. He turned the question a bit. "I worry sometimes about kids in L.A.," he replied. "There's an incredible amount of wealth. You want to keep things in perspective for your kids. I worry more about the lifestyle than whether they'll become actors."

Later, O'Donnell met with Michael DiMattina '04, who like him hails from the Chicago area. DiMattina is the first recipient of a financial aid scholarship created by the actor.

Ben Birnbaum

O'Donnell (left) with the theater department's Luke Jorgensen



# AMERICA, THE ANALYZED

From new homes for the heartland to a GI Bill for babies,  
Washington scholars bring their ideas to BC

There was no teleprompter in the Heights Room, no red carpet, no grand, heralded entrance. There were no portly Congressional leaders giving standing ovations. Indeed, the “State of the Union” talks presented at Boston College in late February resembled not in the slightest the one delivered by President George W. Bush in Washington at the start of the year.

The talks formed part of a panel discussion organized around an ambitious package of 15 articles published in the January/February issue of the *Atlantic Monthly* under the headline “The *Real* State of the Union.” Four of the magazine’s authors were on hand, as well as *Atlantic* managing editor Cullen Murphy, who moderated, and BC political science professor Alan Wolfe, who commented on the authors’ findings.

The panelists touched on an array of issues absent from President Bush’s annual assessment, while leaving aside the item at the top of Bush’s agenda—war in Iraq. Murphy launched the discussion by explaining that the magazine had deliberately commissioned an in-depth look at domestic issues, knowing that official Washington has been preoccupied by foreign policy. “The idea was simple: At a time when the nation is looking outward, let’s look inward,” he said.



LEE PELLEGRINI

From left: *Atlantic Monthly* writers Ray Boshara, Shannon Brownlee, Maya MacGuineas, and Michael Lind

That was only one of the ways the evening event took on a contrarian spirit. To produce the articles, the *Atlantic* had teamed up with the New America Foundation (NAF), a Washington-based think tank that since its founding in 1999 has sought to examine politics and policy without regard for orthodoxies of the left or right. And yet, the kinds of ideas being developed by the NAF fellows could be plausibly described as “progressive,” in that most of them project a more active role for the federal government—especially in battling inequities in health care, edu-

cation, economic opportunity, and wealth distribution.

PANELIST MICHAEL Lind took the *Atlantic*’s assignment of “looking inward” literally: He concentrated on demographic changes that are leading to “the hollowing out of the country.” While economic development and migration patterns contribute to population growth on the coasts, he said, great swaths of the heartland are emptying out. The result is a shortage of affordable housing in congested coastal areas while many communities in the Great Plains lose eco-

nomic vitality. Stating that federal funds tend to be “misdirected,” Lind suggested that money now spent on agriculture subsidies would be better used to bring new infrastructure and housing to areas of the heartland that might yet be made desirable to entrepreneurs and immigrants.

Shannon Brownlee followed with a provocative look at inequities in the U.S. health care system. Looking at Medicare data, she said, researchers have learned that “when you divide the country up, there are large discrepancies in the use of health care. [But] it is not the



LEE PELLEGRINI

Brett Huneycutt '03

### GOOD FELLOW

Senior economics major Brett Huneycutt has been named a Junior Fellow by the American Academy of Political and Social Science. He received the academy's Undergraduate Research Award for his essay on expatriate support for small businesses in El Salvador, the result of research done for his senior honors thesis.

### NEW ROLE

Helen Frame Peters will step down as dean of the Carroll School of Management this spring, after a three-year stint that saw a rise in the graduate program's rankings. She will remain as a professor of finance, and continue her work with BC's Center for Investment Research and Management.

### OVATION

Playwright Emily Dendinger '05, costume designer Mark Pearson '03, and set designer Adam Umhoefer '03 competed in the regional Kennedy Center American College Theater Festival, January 29–February 2, at Keene State College in New Hampshire. All three theater majors received top honors. The festival drew graduate and undergraduate students from across New England.

case that the sickest people are getting the most care." Rather, she said, it is the supply of medical care that seems to drive consumption. Where the number of hospital beds and doctors is high, spending on health care is also likely to be high.

Brownlee suggested that while part of the population has too little access to health care, another part has tended toward "overtreatment." She identified four aspects of health care delivery that, if reformed, could yield substantial reductions in the \$400 billion that she estimates Americans overspend. These were the treatment standards set by doctors (now too liberal); medical technology, expensive and overused; medical school tuitions, which leave doctors in enormous debt; and preventive medicine, often neglected.

RAY BOSHARA'S comments approached the inequality issue from another direction. He noted that the chasm between rich and poor is most dramatic when seen in terms not of income but of who owns what. Asset inequality is now at "the highest level since the dawn of the New Deal," Boshara said. The top 1 percent in America owns 38 percent of the nation's wealth; 40 percent of the nation has virtually no assets. How to ensure that "the inequality of outcome in one generation does not become inequality of opportunity in the next?" Boshara, who is director of NAF's Asset Building Program, proposed an "active" government policy, "in the spirit of the Homestead Act or the GI Bill," of awarding

\$6,000 to every child at birth. Invested wisely, the stake could be worth from \$20,000 to \$45,000 by young adulthood. The account would "stay with [each person] for life"; its use would be restricted, said Boshara, to asset building—buying a first home, entering college, developing one's skills, launching a business, saving for retirement.

Boshara noted in his *Atlantic* article that such a program could be accomplished by spending only "about a sixth of what government gives in tax breaks to corporations every year." But like any new expenditure, the idea ultimately depends on larger taxing and spending questions faced by Congress and the White House. Maya MacGuineas, one of the New America Foundation's specialists on budget and pension policy, spoke about those concerns. A former advisor to Arizona Senator John McCain, MacGuineas noted that the phrase "budget deficit" was not mentioned in President Bush's State of the Union address. Though it may make sense for the government to run a deficit in economic downturns, MacGuineas warned that such government stimulus must be "temporary and targeted."

On the subject of Social Security, she advocated cutting benefits, increasing Social Security taxes, and raising the retirement age: "There's just no way around that," she said, because the government "has made huge promises it cannot afford to pay." And she favored the creation of individual Social Security accounts to replace the government trust

fund, a policy that would encourage consumers to carry less debt and increase long-term savings.

"I wonder if you don't get a little depressed when you study this subject," Professor Wolfe responded. Wolfe cited a political columnist's recent assessment that the Bush administration's long-term tax cuts are "the most irresponsible policy in U.S. history," adding, "which I don't think goes far enough." Saving for the future used to be thought of as a Republican idea, he said. "Then the Republicans found this idea of tax cuts, which is their form of Keynesianism, and you can't get them off it."

Similar themes were struck later in a Q & A with the audience. And then a bearded young man, primed for activism, wondered "how we could bumperstickerize some of these ideas."

No bumper-sticker slogans were offered. But in the closing article of the *Atlantic's* package, the New America Foundation's president, Ted Halstead, spoke of "something very powerful . . . brewing" in the country, of a "new social contract." If he's right, the evening's discussion of how government might act to promote fairness and equality—in fact, a host of new progressive social policies—presented more than a look at "the real state of the union." It gave the BC audience a preview of the politics of the future.

Dave Denison

Dave Denison is a writer based in the Boston area. The complete State of the Union event may be viewed at [www.bc.edu/frontrow](http://www.bc.edu/frontrow)

# THE MUSEUM EXPERIMENT

Irish history in three dimensions, 25 texts, and 12 guest lectures

## CLASSNOTES

### CLASS:

English 596, Fine Arts 210,  
History 669: "Éire/Land:  
Political, Visual, and Literary  
Perspectives"

### INSTRUCTORS:

Adjunct professor of English  
Vera Kreilkamp; adjunct assis-  
tant professor of art history  
Katherine Nahum; adjunct as-  
sociate professor of history  
Robert J. Savage

### SELECTED READINGS:

*Éire/Land*, catalogue of  
McMullen Museum of Art exhi-  
bition; *The Course of Irish  
History*, edited by F.X. Martin  
and T.W. Moody; *The Irish  
Famine*, by Peter Gray;  
*Translations* by Brian Friel;  
*Opened Ground*, by Seamus  
Heaney; *The Aran Islands*, by  
John Millington Synge; *Early  
Poems*, by William Butler Yeats;  
*Grania*, by Emily Lawless

It's midway through the spring semester, and only now is Robert Savage, the associate director of BC's Irish Studies Program, able to say with confidence that the collaborative teaching experiment he's been involved in is working. "Well," he says after class one day, "it's been a bit of an adventure." The new course, "Éire/Land: Political, Visual, and Literary Perspectives," is the brainchild of historian Savage, literary scholar Vera Kreilkamp, and



GARY WAYNE GILBERT

The team: Professors Katherine Nahum (left), Vera Kreilkamp, and Robert Savage, in the McMullen Museum

art historian Katherine Nahum, and it offers an exploration of the Irish people's "cultural responses" to their land. The idea grew out of a concurrent exhibition, at BC's McMullen Museum of Art, highlighting Irish art, artifacts, and maps.

With three instructors, the course features a six-page syllabus, 12 guest lecturers, 45 mostly undergraduate students, multiple visits to the museum to view gilt-framed oils or ancient brooches or spiral sketchbooks, readings from more than 25 texts, and a lot of writing. Initially, there was uncertainty among the faculty about classroom logistics—who

should lecture when, who would moderate discussions, when should they take the class to the museum—and about whether the syllabus they'd spent months designing would work. "We were really concerned it would be all over the place, too eclectic, too ambitious," says Savage. But in retrospect, says Nahum in mid-March, "having a little touch of chaos makes things very lively." Indeed, several months into the semester, students are thriving on an improvisational approach that jams two or three lectures and museum visits into the once-weekly, two-and-a-half-hour class period in Devlin 218.

No two sessions are the same. Historian Savage launches one class with an overview of the Great Irish Famine of the late 1840s, explaining how it changed the political, social, agricultural, emigration, and even linguistic habits of the country. Nahum follows immediately with a slide show and talk on several paintings of the period, including one in the McMullen exhibit called *An Ejection in Ireland (A Tear and a Prayer for Erin)* by Dubliner Robert G. Kelly (1822–1910). It is a poor painting, Nahum contends. Unlike some political cartoons that Savage showed earlier, in which a persuasive purpose is

#### BUDGET 2004

The Board of Trustees has set a budget for the 2004 fiscal year of \$536 million. Tuition has increased by 6.5 percent, to \$27,080; total costs rose 5.7 percent. Financial aid was increased 5.8 percent.

#### RESEARCH REPORT

Biology Professor Thomas Seyfried and his research group are working to develop a drug to combat Tay-Sachs disease. There is no known cure for the genetic disorder, but tests on mice indicate that a drug which blocks the accumulation of lipids in the brain may lead to a therapy for managing the disease's effects. Seyfried's research is funded by the National Institutes of Health and the National Tay-Sachs and Allied Diseases Association.

#### PROMOTED

The following faculty have been promoted to full professor: Lisa Feldman Barrett (psychology), Thomas Chiles (biology), Frank Garcia (law), H. Kent Greenfield (law), Jeffery Howe (fine arts), Kevin Kenny (history), Larry Ludlow (LSOE), Ray Madoff (law), James O'Toole (history), Maxim Shrayar (Slavic and Eastern languages). Promoted to associate professor with tenure: Laura Hake (biology); Robert Fichman, Joy Field, John Gallagher, and Katherine Lemon (CSOM); James Najarian and Carlo Rotella (English); Ana Martinez and David Scanlon (LSOE); Hong Ding (physics); Nasser Behnegar and Gerald Easter (political science). Also granted tenure: Sheila Blair and Jonathan Bloom (fine arts), Patrick McQuillan (LSOE), Joyce Pulcini (CSOM), Philip Strahan (CSOM).

clear, *An Ejection*, she says, hides behind its sentimental style—Kelly himself claimed the painting was apolitical—and fails to adequately capture its subject, the horror of tenant evictions during the famine. Kreilkamp, previously silent, here interjects: The work, she says, ought not be viewed strictly through the protocols of formal art criticism. “We need to see it as coming out of the social and political context of the time.”

The professors' exchange draws students into a discussion about the function of art. Talk grows more animated once everyone moves downstairs to the museum to look at the original painting and the details that weren't clear in the slide. One student notes the robustness of the evictees and points out a skirmish in the background between British redcoats on horseback and Irish peasants, outgunned and some wielding pikes. She surmises that these elements reflect the artist's aim: to convey the tenants' dignity and show their fortitude in resisting injustice. Another student observes that in its romantic depiction of events, the painting seems more like illustration—it's unambiguous, didactic—than like great art. And in fact, Savage affirms, the painting caused a stir at the time among conservative English, who saw it as a knock at British policy.

HISTORY AND art square off frequently in class, with literary works coming in for much the same probing as the visual arts. Tony Award-winning playwright Brian Friel's *Translations* (1980) affords a

case in point. Friel set the play in Donegal during the Ordnance Survey of 1833, in which British surveyors remapped Ireland for taxation purposes, imposing English names on Irish places as they went. For the playwright, the survey is a metaphor for British cultural imperialism; but an analysis of the work by critic J.H. Andrews (which the class also reads), points up historical inaccuracies—the “tiny bruises on history”—that Friel inflicted to score political points. Do artists have the right to alter history to suit their art? Kreilkamp asks the class.

Several students respond that poetic license is the artist's prerogative. They cite the movies *Michael Collins* and *JFK* as examples of Hollywood films that have rewritten history to serve a director's bias. “History is totally open to interpretation,” says one student. “I'd argue that the artist is not responsible for historical fact in his art,” says another. In the empty classroom afterwards, the professors consult and decide that they want the class to look more specifically at Friel's “bruises” and defend or dispute them in the next assigned essay.

THE STUDENTS taking “Éire/Land” are about evenly divided among history, literature, and art history majors, Savage says, and they all seem to be getting something different out of the course. English major Chrissy Linnemeier '03 appreciates the human touch that the pieces in the museum exhibition bring to the study of Ireland's history. “Being able to incorporate cultural objects, art, literature, poetry, folklore, and mythology to supplement

the history makes the subject come alive,” she says. “I studied in Ireland for a semester in my junior year, and I saw a beautiful, natural place—the rolling hills, the cliffs,” she says. But when she thinks about that experience now, she sees connections that never occurred to her then. “You see how the history is tied to the land, not just literally but symbolically. I'm able to see where some of the nationalist sentiment comes from.”

Sarah O'Connor, an exchange student from University College Cork, in Ireland, says she has gained a new respect for the role of a museum in academic life. “In my college they have started to build an art gallery, and I thought the money could have been used for more practical things. But now I can see the point. [A museum] opens so many doors, and it gives an extra intellectual space to the college.”

She's also found the scholarly disagreements and varied perspectives among the professors stimulating. “In most classes you hear what one professor has to say, and you imagine that's all there is. But the collaborative process opens your eyes and makes you question what you read and what you're spoon-fed every day.”

Kreilkamp, Nahum, and Savage, too, are converts to the process that has brought them together. As Savage says, “We're always looking for ways to make teaching more interesting. I go into class and I watch this unfold. Sometimes I feel like a student.”

Vicki Sanders

Vicki Sanders is editor of Boston College Law Magazine.

# BODY AND SOUL

Perspectives on the celibate life

A Jesuit priest, a Buddhist monk, and a Hindu swami meet in McGuinn Hall one spring evening to share their respective theological traditions and mull a single question: Why celibacy? The occasion, which draws about 100 students, faculty, and visitors, is part of a series of talks on "Sexuality and the Christian Tradition," presented by BC's Church in the 21st Century initiative. (It follows by five days another discussion with an equally jaunty title: "Why Get Married?")

For the laypeople in the room this night—that is, most of us—the occasion has the potential to satisfy curiosities, to be an evening at the circus, a fact noted by Howard Gray, SJ, rector at John Carroll University (and formerly of BC), who slyly reads the thoughts of many in the audience: "I don't mind you doing the high dive, but I don't want to be a part of it." Gray speaks eloquently of the pope's injunction to see celibacy as part of the sexual asceticism of the entire Church—an ideal on a spectrum that includes the chastity of marriage. And he tells the audience that without love, as it is embodied in the compassion and humanity of Christ, renunciation can become "an endurance contest," mere "narcissistic spiritual athleticism." Yet to see celibacy as a symbol of living for the kingdom of God reduces reality to an abstraction; celibates do not cease



From left: Buddhist monk Geshe Tsetan, Hindu Swami Tyagananda, and Howard Gray, SJ

being people, he notes.

As Fr. Gray speaks, dressed in his Roman collar, his priestly black garb topped by a tweed jacket, Swami Tyagananda listens with his eyes closed. The Hindu chaplain at MIT and Harvard, head of the Ramakrishna Vedanta Society in Boston, he wears a peach robe braided around his body, and sensible black loafers. Swami begins his talk by expounding on the Hindu conception of reality. A trail of Sanskrit and English profundities float over my head, rose petals without scent. The Sanskrit word for celibacy means "dwelling in Brahman," which is best described by the word *sat-cit-ananda*, "Being, Consciousness, Bliss Absolute." The true self is *Atman*, but the "body/mind

complex" covers over this divine me. To achieve *Atman* is to be enlightened, in a state of *brahmacarya*. But so many obstacles intervene: hunger and thirst, rest and work, joy and sorrow, ambition and frustration—and yes, most of all, sex.

The swami then shifts from theology to a somewhat more earthbound discourse that sounds both New Age and redolent of ancient wisdom. The yoga tradition, he explains, attempts to check and control sexual energy and convert it into *ojas*, a refined and subtle power. If one practices *brahmacarya* for 12 years, a special nerve is developed, granting the capacity to grasp the subtle realities of life. Having practiced celibacy formally for 27 years, the swami says, he

can vouch for the validity of these claims.

Answering the "how" question, and not just the "why," Swami goes on to proffer utilitarian tips from the first spiritual head of his order, Swami Brahmananda (1863–1922): "Avoid exciting food, oversleep, overexercise, laziness, bad company, and useless conversation." Smiling for the first time this evening, Swami construes "exciting food" as those, like onion and garlic, that stimulate passions and restlessness.

THE THIRD speaker is Geshe Tsetan, a Tibetan Buddhist monk who wears a burgundy robe and golden sash, BC colors in a new twist. His shaved head and one bare arm are reminders that the body is

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REMY MORRISON, COURTESY OF THE HEIGHTS

Stephanie Valencia '04

### OSCAR WINNER

Stephanie Valencia '04 was this year's recipient of the Oscar A. Romero Scholarship, awarded annually to a BC junior who exemplifies the values of the assassinated Salvadoran archbishop known for his dedication to the poor. In March 2002 Valencia went on a Campus Ministry trip to El Salvador, then returned there last fall semester to work in a community cooperative. She has spent the spring semester studying in Mexico City.

### AMICUS CURAE

Boston College was one of 26 colleges and universities to file a "friend of the court" brief with the U.S. Supreme Court, prepared by Carnegie Mellon University in support of the University of Michigan's contested affirmative action admission policy. Citing its own immigrant roots and founding mission to "serve as an engine of opportunity," BC joined in urging the court to support the constitutionality of "some consideration of race" in university admissions. The Court heard arguments on April 1, and is expected to issue a decision before July 1, the end of its current term. Other schools participating included Holy Cross and Johns Hopkins.

the reason we are in the room at all. He wears a perpetual smile and, on his feet, sporty black slip-ons both hip and elfin. As he takes the podium he closes his eyes and begins to chant in Tibetan, hands clasped in prayer. He finishes suddenly; his eyes open, and he smiles, flashing white teeth. I'm smitten. Something about this man speaks to my heart, and it cannot be entirely his words. He apologizes for a "language problem"—and indeed his strong accent threatens to overwhelm his presentation. But in his case, the medium is the message.

While the swami's voice had washed over me gently, the vivacious Geshe makes me sit at attention. He punches out the key ideas: "ocean of existence," "ego," "self-concern." "OK?" he stops to ask. OK. We are all free to become Buddhists, he promises: Each of us has a pure, clean, and luminous mind covered with emotions like anger, jealousy, desire, ignorance. These create bad karma, bad actions. Then we circle in the cycle of existence.

As Geshe becomes increas-

ingly animated, his hands work like windshield wipers. "Fight your enemy. You must give up many things to become better soldiers." I hear the words "weapons and bullets—strong ones." With a slicing motion, he says we must "cut at the root of secular existence." But the next words I catch are "compassion and love." Fr. Gray has his head down and takes notes. Swami's eyes are open but his lids are heavy. "Understand me?" Geshe says earnestly. The audience nods, captivated by his charisma, if secretly wondering, What's celibacy got to do with it?

Geshe uses stories to make his points. One is of a teacher, and the punch line is, "You're not different than the groundhog." Later he says, with esoteric charm, "All beings are mothers," and tells of a man cooking a fish and throwing a stone at a dog. I'm not sure how, but the fish ends up being his father and the dog his mother. I think I get the point. We are all one. Gray's Love, Swami's Bliss Absolute, and now Geshe says, beaming, "Don't worry. Make yourself

happy, useful, meaningful. If you are happy, peaceful, and calm, your family and friends will be happy, too, and so will your society. You have the power to bring peace," he promises us. "The target is not outside but inside," and his hands shoot out and then back again to his own breast.

STUNNED AND not sure where we have ended up, the audience directs all questions to Fr. Gray and the swami. The queries are oddly scholastic: Can you elaborate on the notion of "consciousness," relating it to Husserl? Can you speak about Gregorian reform as it affected celibacy and land inheritance in the Catholic Church? Do you mean Orthodox priests don't have the gift of celibacy that Latin priests do? No one questions the premise that the body is the enemy; no one asks if celibacy has any part to play in priestly sexual abuse, the elephant in the room that has scarcely been mentioned tonight.

Like spectators watching a high-wire act, we wonder still, "How do they do it?" Avoiding garlic, shaving the head, living in community: These help, but in the end, we are still left high and dry, lost in a desert of abstraction. Perhaps the answer to the question of the evening cannot be unpacked by either analysis or stories. Perhaps it lies, palpable as flesh, in the very presences of these three holy men: Geshe radiating joy, Swami in the repose born of discipline, and Gray solid with integrity.

*Clare Dunsford*

*Clare Dunsford is associate dean in the College of Arts and Sciences.*

Geshe Tsetan: "The target is not outside but inside."



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# PHENOMENOLOGY

The “Flutie factor” is now received wisdom. But is it true?

“Whether it’s called the ‘Flutie factor’ or ‘mission-driven intercollegiate athletics,’ the effect of having a winning sports team is showing up at admissions offices nationwide.”

—USA Today, “*Winning One for the Admissions Office*,” July 11, 1997

The first recorded use of “Flutie factor” had nothing to do with college applications. It came in a *Washington Post* article on November 29, 1984, only days after Doug Flutie ’85 threw the Hail Mary pass that beat Miami in what has become the most storied game in BC football history. The factor in this case was the dilemma that Flutie presented to NFL scouts trying to determine whether BC’s undersized (5’9”, 176-pound) quarterback could justify the money a professional team would need to pay for his services.

By the time the term made its July 1997 appearance in *USA Today* in what has become its “classic” form—linked to increases in applications—the newspaper was able to claim that “Boston College’s example is so widely known in admissions circles, it’s called the Doug Flutie factor. The surge in interested students was almost as miraculous as the diminutive quarterback’s fabled touchdown pass.” *USA Today* went on to say that applications to BC “went up 30 percent in two years” as a result of Flutie’s association with



Doug Flutie (fist raised), seconds after throwing his 1984 Hail Mary pass

the University.

Subsequent references to the Flutie factor have cited applications increases of 33 percent (in the *New York Times*, 3/31/99), “through the roof” (*Washington Post*, 4/24/00), 40 percent (*The Diamondback*, University of Maryland student newspaper, 4/5/01), and 25 percent—a gain achieved, according to the *Christian Science Monitor* of January 15, 2003, “after Doug Flutie threw a Hail Mary pass to win the 1984 national championship.”

Whatever the percent in-

creases or mythical championships attached to it, the Flutie factor has sufficient authority today that some universities have invested in college football in the hope of replicating what they believe happened at Boston College in the mid-1980s.

In a January 2003 *New York Times Magazine* cover story called “Football Is a Sucker’s Game,” writer Michael Sokolove said that officials at the University of South Florida were building a major football program in the hope that “the kind of magic” as-

cribed to “the Flutie effect” would then strike the Tampa campus. And they aren’t the only ones. The State University of New York at Buffalo and the University of Connecticut, for example, have both moved to Division I-A in football in recent years, and officials at both institutions cite the Flutie factor as a basis for those actions. Sokolove himself credited it with “transforming BC from a regional to a national university.”

SO WAS the Flutie factor real? The answer is that Doug Flutie increased applications to Boston College, but not nearly as much as the public and the media believe or as academic planners at some institutions seem to hope in justifying the millions of dollars they invest in football.

Applications to BC did surge 16 percent in 1984 (from 12,414 to 14,398), and then another 12 percent (to 16,163) in 1985. But these jumps were not anomalous for BC, which in the previous decade had embarked on a program to build national enrollment using market research, a network of alumni volunteers, strategically allocated financial aid, and improvements to residence halls and academic facilities, says John Maguire ’61, Ph.D. ’66. The chairman of the board of Maguire Associates, a well-known enrollment management consulting firm, Maguire headed admissions at BC from

BC MEDIA RELATIONS

## TRUMANESQUE

Jonathan Evans LSOE '04 has been awarded a Truman Scholarship, which will provide \$3,000 for his senior year and \$27,000 for graduate study. BC has had a Truman Scholar in four of the past six years. The federal award is based on leadership and public service. Evans co-coordinated the campus lobby that last fall resulted in having all coffee served in BC's dining halls switched to Fair Trade—certified brands.

## DESKTOP 2003

Between November 2002 and March 2003, the Office of Information Technology installed over 3,000 new computers in University offices, replacing older machines whose leases were soon to expire.

## BEANPOT NOTES

On February 16, BC's concert band joined its counterparts from Boston University, Northeastern University, and Harvard University for the first-ever "Bands of the Beanpot" event. A new setting for the prayer "Ave Maria," written, arranged, and conducted by Paul Schutz '04, was debuted at the concert, held at Northeastern.

## SMOKE FREE

Smoking, banned in academic and administrative buildings since 1995, will now be prohibited in residence halls beginning this fall. The new policy, approved by the University after requests from students and administrators, has met a largely positive response. Smoking areas with benches and receptacles will be created near residence halls.

1971 to 1983. "Doug Flutie cemented things, but the J. Donald Monan factor and the Frank Campanella factor are the real story," he said, referring to BC's former president and executive vice president.

Michael Malec, a BC sports sociologist who has studied the relationship between athletic success and enrollment, notes that in 1972 the College of A&S opened its doors to women, and in 1974 the University acquired three residence halls at Newton College and built three more residence halls (the Mods, Edmond's, and Rubenstein), adding Walsh Hall in 1980, effectively doubling the pool of applicants and the housing capacity. "Doug Flutie made some terrific contributions to BC," said Malec, "but his personal impact on enrollment during this period has been exaggerated."

Applications to BC had in fact increased 15 percent in 1973 (the year after Fr. Monan took office), 13 percent in 1975, and 14 percent in 1976—years when football was successful but not remarkably so. Between 1970 and 1983, in fact, applications to BC increased in 12 of 13 years, no matter the fortunes of the football team, and they nearly doubled (6,605 to 12,411) between 1970 and 1978.

Ah, 1978. If Flutie in 1984 was the apotheosis of BC football, the 0-11 record of the 1978 Eagles was its modern statistical nadir. (The spiritual nadir would not arrive until 1996, with revelations of team members who bet on their own games.) Yet applications in 1978 went up more than 9 percent, and the next few years saw continued increases at the

same time as the football program continued to sputter.

In a 1994 article in the *Economics of Education Review*, BC economist Robert Murphy reported on a study of 55 universities with I-A football programs (BC was not in the study group) that found a positive and statistically significant correlation between a winning football season and increases in applications. But the predicted application increase based on the research was a modest 1.3 percent tied to a three-win improvement over the previous season.

"Sports can attract an applicant's attention," said John Mahoney '79, BC's director of undergraduate admission. "But then the institution has to stand up to the scrutiny that applicants and their parents are going to apply to the *US News* rating, physical plant, campus culture, percent of classes taught by full-time faculty, and how many graduates are employed at graduation or go on to law or medical school. It's been my experience that folks who are making six-figure investments on behalf of their children tend not to get distracted by box scores, one way or the other."

In fact, in 1997, one year after revelations about gambling resulted in a coach's resignation, 13 student-athlete suspensions, an investigation by the NCAA, and hundreds of embarrassing media reports, applications for admission came in at 16,455, virtually unchanged from the previous year. Two years later, when applications jumped by a record 17 percent to 19,746, the surge followed a 4-7 year for football.

HOW DOES an idea like the "Flutie factor" become sufficiently rooted that the *New York Times* cites it as a given without further comment and some universities invest millions of dollars in its enchanting possibilities?

First, the premise seems intuitively true. Second, the premise is sometimes demonstrable. The number of applications to BC did increase 30 percent over Flutie's junior and senior years.

At Georgetown University, whose men's basketball team appeared in NCAA championship games in 1982, 1984, and 1985, applications rose 45 percent between 1983 and 1986. And freshman enrollment at Gonzaga University rose from 549 to 979 between 1997 and 2001, years in which Gonzaga's men's basketball team outplayed some of the nation's powerhouses in the NCAA tournament. Were there other reasons for the rise of Georgetown and Gonzaga? No doubt, but they were not nationally televised.

Asked about the media's attachment to the Flutie factor, Barbara Wallraff, who writes the "Word Court" column for the *Atlantic Monthly*, said, "It's painful to fact-check everything. Media will often reprint what has been published, especially when it appears in reputable publications. 'Flutie factor' is a short, alliterative way to describe something that is complicated to explain. But what makes a good term is not always the literal truth."

Bill McDonald

Bill McDonald '68 is director of communications for the Lynch School of Education.

# One of ours

## A SOLDIER'S STORY

This summer my family and I returned to Winthrop, Massachusetts, to witness the rededication of a beach. The beach is named for my great-uncle, a long-ago son of Winthrop, a 17-year-old casualty of World War I. It's just a little bit of a beach, a sweet place now, but in my Vietnam-era childhood and until quite recently it lay polluted, overgrown. When I was a child that beach spoke to me, in the mood of the time, of forgotten dead, lack of care, even cruelty. For my uncle's name—Simon J. Donovan—to be etched on a sign above that beach seemed equal parts honor and insult.

The beach faces one of Logan Airport's runways across a narrow recess of Boston Harbor, and on that Friday morning at low tide, the sounds of surf and speech-making were muffled by the roar of engines close overhead. My late father, who grew up in Depression-era Winthrop, used to swim across that brief channel. The runway didn't exist then. Just a spit of sand and beyond that, Boston. And the Boston skyline—well, that didn't much exist either, people tell me, except for the granite spire of the Custom House Tower. Boston sat low, Winthrop sat quiet, and the sea could be heard from the porches of the closely planted houses along the shore.

We went back to the beach in our usual way, as a clan. My family got wind of the beach's recent refurbishment by word of mouth, even though our branch of Donovans had long ago left town. My uncle David I. Donovan, a Jesuit, asked whether he could give a blessing at the dedication. The Winthrop selectmen were happy to hear from him, told him the date, and asked if he might also say a few words about his uncle.

A few words. None of us on the beach that day had ever



The author, the uncle she never met, and the Winthrop beach named for him

LEE PELLEGRINI

met the man. Still, as both an absence and a presence, Simon J. has lurked at the edge of our collective family experience.

We brought to the beach a few tokens of his presence: some letters, his induction photograph. The framed photograph was heavy, awkward, and odd to carry to the beach. Oval, with curved glass and a brass ribbon at the top, it has long hung in my parents' house. Simon J. looks young, handsome, serious. As children we enjoyed being scared by his image; we dared each other to stare into his eyes, told creepy stories, asked Simon J. to communicate with us. Time and—depending upon your belief—supernatural forces or mildew have

stained the photo in eerie ways: that white spot, for instance, in the middle of his high forehead. We're told he was indeed shot through the head.

The letters we brought to the beach were handed from Simon J.'s mother to her daughter, my great-aunt, then to my late father, Simon's namesake. We'd rediscovered them among my father's papers, and one Saturday we sat and read them aloud.

The first letter was written on a train out of Boston. Simon J. had lied to the Army about his age and enlisted at 16.

September 6, 1917

Dear Mother,

*Just leaving New Haven. We are all having a good trip. All the fellows are going to sleep now. We are bound for New York. I don't want you to worry at all for I am feeling fine and will stay in the best of health until my return. . . . Expect to reach New York by two in the morning. We don't know where we go from there. Frank Hogan is just going on guard. He has to guard the door of the car*

so as not to let anybody get out. I was on from six until seven.

Bill Barry is singing *Ireland Must be Heaven*. . . . I cannot write this letter very plain as the train is so unsteady. I will write as soon as we reach the first stop after New York. I will close now with the best of health and many hugs and kisses awaiting my return?

Your loving son,  
Simon

Simon J. saw action in the trenches of France with the U.S. infantry's Machine Gun Company 101. He wrote the following letter a week before he died, barely a month before Armistice was declared. It reached his mother after the telegram announcing his death.

Oct. 14, 1918

Dear Mother;

Just a few lines to let you know everything is alright. We are still in reserve and the news we are receiving now seems to make us all very happy. I guess the Boche have decided to quit and have a little peace for awhile. We are liable to go in the lines any minute but it would not surprise me if we would never get another wallop at the Huns.

Well, we met the old crowd and believe me it seemed like old times. The only thing missing was the park. Leo, John H. and a few of the other boys stayed with us last night. Leo slept with me. They all look fine and are anxious to get a little action but the trouble is they don't realize what they go up against when they go

in the lines. I hope they never have to go in.

Well, Ma, there isn't much more to say so will close with love to all.

Your loving son,  
Simon

The rededication of the beach was a small affair: a smattering of neighbors whose houses abut the place, some high school classmates of my father's (1948), a handful of local dignitaries, and one or two townspeople whose lobbying had loosed the federal and state funds for the cleanup. Our family doubled the crowd. It was low tide and my two young daughters and their cousins combed the flats for shells. Red, white, and blue balloons bobbed. When it came time to cut the matching tricolored ribbon, my girls, with steady hands and serious faces, held the ends taut. Their feet were still sandy and bare.

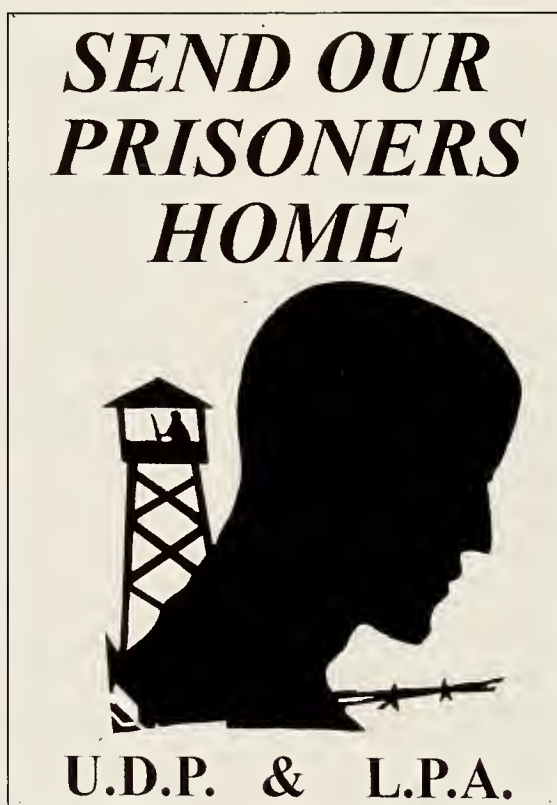
Just before my uncle David was to speak and give the blessing, the family huddled for a moment. My sister shoved the letters at him, letters he had never seen before, and he hurriedly agreed to read the few paragraphs I pointed to in Simon's last message. His voice broke when he did so. The years fell away, and the words of the young writer whom we carried with us were heard through the roar of engines.

Eileen Donovan-Kranz '84

Eileen Donovan-Kranz is a lecturer in the English Department and assistant director of the first-year writing program at Boston College.

OFF THE WALLS—This spring, BC's Burns Library hosted "Troubled Images," posters from the Northern Ireland Political Collection of the Linen Hall Library,

Belfast. From left: the unionist Reverend Ian Paisley, c. 1960; Ulster Democratic Party/Loyalist Prisoners Association, 1995; "The People's Festival," 1993.



COURTESY OF LINEN HALL LIBRARY

# World-wise

## WHAT'S SO NEW ABOUT GLOBALIZATION?

There is a common view which states that global economic integration is not only new but one of those rare earthly joys: a win-win situation. It's called the Washington Consensus, because every president in the last 20 years has bitten deeply into that apple and pronounced it delicious. Bill Clinton embraced globalization with the same school-boy's enthusiasm as did Ronald Reagan and the two George Bushes.

The reasons seem simple enough. Globalization is good for U.S. business because it creates overseas markets and a field of dreams for investment. It's good for U.S. workers overall because, while some lose jobs, others get better ones from the export opportunities. It's also good for poor countries because they get desperately needed foreign investment. And it's good for world peace because trade helps link nations together. In sum, the argument that mainstream economists make is that globalization reflects mutual gain, economic safe sex. But the argument is blind to history.

GLOBALIZATION HAS been going on for at least 700 years. Through much of history, what we might call "globalizing projects" have knit together distinct tribes, city-states, or nations. The knitters have most often been agents of commerce, like the Venetian merchants who traveled the Silk Road to join Europe with the exotic markets of the Orient. But whether they were ambitious traders or conquering generals like Alexander the Great, bold explorers like Columbus or ruthless entrepreneurs like Cecil Rhodes, they helped build a larger integrated market and a new regime.

They may not actually have encompassed the whole world (in fact, they might have occupied only a small slice), but in the more successful of these ventures, economic systems were created that bloomed into a far greater order than the tribes or societies comprising them. Examples range from the Mediterranean economy of the Italian city-states to the British Empire. Mesopotamia in 3000 B.C. may have been the first.

In all of these instances, we find one universal truth: Globalizing projects created economies marked by polarization into cores and peripheries, winners and losers. Often



Arch rivals: a 580-year-old drum tower, Beijing, 2002

they degraded into violence and wars between the core and the periphery. In the Roman Empire, Rome was the core, and all its far-flung dominions the periphery. In the British Empire, London was the core, and the colonies, from India to Palestine to South Africa, the periphery. Colonialism was the world system in which the core and periphery were legally and militarily linked in a clearly exploitative division of labor. But in virtually all globalizing projects, from the Egyptian Empire of the pharaohs to

the city-states of Florence and Milan, "unequal exchange" has been a more apt tag than "free trade."

Today, globalization continues to not only integrate but distinguish the core developed nations of Europe, Japan, and the United States with regard to the peripheral Third World. The average income in the world's richest 20 countries is 37 times the average in the poorest 20, and the per capita income gap between rich and poor nations *tripled* between 1960 and 1993.

But the core/periphery distinction is now being de-territorialized. We increasingly find large parts of the periphery in the core. Think of the impoverished immigrants from Mexico, China, Pakistan, and Nigeria who work in the sweatshops of New York and Los Angeles. We also find more members of the core in the Third World—super-wealthy business leaders in Saudi Arabia, Thailand, Chile, and Mexico who are part of a new global plutocracy.

This denationalization is a sign that today's globalization may be a radical departure from all former systems. The wealth gap today is growing—not only between, but within, nations. Could anything be more dangerous in our already deeply polarized world?

Charles Derber

BC sociology professor Charles Derber's essay is drawn from *People Before Profit: The New Globalization in an Age of Terror, Big Money, and Economic Crisis* (2002), by agreement with St. Martin's Press. The book is available at a discount from the BC Bookstore, via the BCM Web site: [www.bc.edu/bcm](http://www.bc.edu/bcm)

# EASY RIDERS

They're back in the saddle again

On a chilly afternoon, their hands stiff and chapped from the cold, their breath white in the air, four BC student horse-back riders practice hunt seat equitation under the watchful eye of their trainer, Beth Giroux. She calls out instructions as they circle around her in the indoor arena 10 miles southwest of campus, her voice barely rising above the soft thuds of the horses' hooves on the packed dirt floor. "A little shorter rein on that left side," she says. "Open up your chest, put your hands out a little more." Or, "Don't forget to breathe." And, "Switch directions. Now back to the sitting trot."

The four young women are members of the BC Equestrian Club, the newest of the University's athletic clubs, which now total 20. This is the first-ever equestrian team at BC, and it was started by a group of freshmen, Stephanie Johnson among them.

A youth championship rider in a competition class known as Arabian Mounted Native Costume, Johnson had made a tough choice in coming to BC: If she wanted to leave her native Nevada for college, her family had told her, she would have to give up her horse. When, a few weeks after arriving at the Heights last fall, she received an e-mail from a classmate whose return address (three consonants followed by a catch phrase) mimicked a familiar pattern



From left: Jillian DiFazio '06, Fiona (a.k.a. Thief of Hearts), and Ashley Hamilton '06 at Sage Farm in Dover, Massachusetts; BC cyclists Bonnie Burgett, Greg Lorenzo, Jonathan Keepheart, and Andrew Armstrong, all '05



PHOTOS: GARY WAYNE GILBERT

(breeder's initials, horse's name), she knew that it came from a fellow Arabian horse-woman.

The sender, Ashley Hamilton '06, who'd left her horse behind in Florida, had searched the freshman face book for students who listed riding as a hobby and had written each of them to see if they were interested in forming an equestrian club. Johnson, who says she was "feeling naked without riding, because it is such a life-consuming sport," met with Hamilton, who had been a national champion in the Arabian English Pleasure class, and the two students immedi-

ately set about organizing.

According to the Office of the Dean of Student Development, there have been several attempts over the years to establish an equestrian club, but none have succeeded. The only precedent was a short-lived polo club in the early 1950s, says BC historian Thomas H. O'Connor.

Hamilton and Johnson started posting flyers around campus, and by Thanksgiving they'd collected the names of 35 prospective members, including several upperclassmen who helped find a faculty advisor. Some of the older students had taken an economics course with adjunct senior lecturer

Catherine Schneider, and they'd noticed riding photos in her office. After years of joking with colleagues about "training to be the advisor of the BC equestrian team," Schneider instantly accepted Hamilton's invitation to serve. It was she who led the students to the facilities at Sage Farm in the woodsy suburb of Dover, where the riders could rent horses and train. Since January, 16 BC equestrians have been taking weekly, hour-long lessons with Giroux.

Now, on the last Saturday in March, nine of the club's members feel ready to compete in their team's first Intercollegiate Horse Show

Association meet. They leave Chestnut Hill at dawn, in rented and borrowed cars, to get to Hebron, Connecticut, where nine other teams from Massachusetts, among them Wellesley College, Boston University, and Framingham State College, await.

"We all went in nervous about how we would be accepted and not wanting to make fools of ourselves and trying to be taken as seriously as possible," Johnson recalls. They needn't have worried, she says. "The show captains from every school got together and came up to us and said, 'Welcome, we're really glad to have you.'" The captains offered advice to the newcomers about the horses (all competitors draw names from a hat for the horses they'll be riding in an event), and they loaned BC students their stepladders for mounting when they saw the club had none.

Though many of the BC participants in this predominantly female sport competed in high school, most have not done so in hunt seat equitation, which requires the English saddle. Hamilton and Johnson, for example, both experienced on Western saddles, enter this meet at the novice level.

Within each skill level, there is a flat course of walking, trotting, and cantering and a jumping course. Riders earn points for individual performance (seven for first place); when they've accumulated 16 points, they move up a level in the next meet. Team scores accrue based on the performance of the team's designated "point rider" in each category.

Freshman Taylor Goodell is the first BC rider to compete this day, and she does so in the show's first event, intermediate jumping. Jumpers take the course individually and scores aren't announced until everyone has finished. For 15 agonizing minutes, Goodell's teammates wait. When it's announced that Goodell has won third place—and BC's first equestrian ribbon—her schoolmates erupt with shrieks and applause.

On an afternoon soon afterward, Hamilton and Johnson walk back to campus after dropping off the rental car they used to get to their regular riding lesson. Feeling slightly self-conscious on Commonwealth Avenue in their jodhpurs and boots, they are startled when a car draws up to the curb. A young female passenger calls out to ask where they ride. She tells them she's an applicant to BC and eager to continue riding in college. They tell her about the equestrian club, and she positively beams.

COMPETITIVE bicycling has been a part of the University's club culture since the early 1900s, but it seemed to reach a low point during the 2001–02 school year. Membership in the BC Cycling Club last year dwindled to four or five, and club activities virtually shut down. One year later, however, all has changed, the result again of an influx of underclassmen and spirited recruiting. Now a robust group of 35 mountain and road racers, mostly male, makes up the club, which has adopted a new motto: "Ever to Accelerate."

Consider the scene on a weekend this past March. The occasion is cycling's Boston Beanpot, at Tufts University, one of the most grueling events of the racing season in the Eastern Collegiate Cycling Conference. Jan Wolfe '05 is hunched low over his handlebars, his face locked in a grimace of determination as he struggles to stay ahead of the pace car and remain technically in the race. He knows he's not going to win—the lead cluster is several lengths ahead—but if he can just hang in there through the 25th lap he will earn valuable points for Club BC.

Several of Wolfe's teammates, including one warming up on a stationary bike, shout encouragement as he passes, as do a handful of friends wearing T-shirts emblazoned with Magic Marker slogans like "tour de Jan" and "Jan so hot right now." The .06-mile course, called a criterium, is a steeply hilly, spine-rattling loop of six 90-degree turns on cordoned-off streets in densely populated Somerville, bordering the Tufts campus. It's a killer route that differs from the weekend's other races—a 9.75-mile time trial and a 13-mile road race—in its emphasis on swift transitions and split-second decisions. Each loop takes only minutes to complete.

Wolfe crosses the finish line tired but triumphant, the last finisher in the Men's C category that dozens of starters don't even complete. His score will count toward the 133 points the team earns during the weekend—an eighth place finish.

The BC students have de-

cided on a racing scheme that sometimes sacrifices individual glory for the long-term strength of the team. Instead of remaining in levels they've mastered, the racers keep moving up to tougher categories where they can learn from more experienced cyclists. "Since we don't have a coach, we figured the best and quickest way to improve was to compete against better athletes," Andrew Armstrong '05 says.

Armstrong hasn't yet moved out of D class, but he seems destined to. Last year's criterium was his first-ever cycling race, and he was out after three laps. This year, he says, he not only rode better, he rode smarter. Early in the contest he fell in with a competitor whose strategy he'd seen and admired. Tacitly they took turns in the lead, each allowing the other to draft and conserve energy. In this way, together, they stayed ahead of the pack. Armstrong snagged second place.

During breaks in the action, the students talk about other teams in the day's race: Army, Yale, the formidable Bowdoin, many of them well-financed groups with vans, coaches, and elite riders. "We really have a heart," says champion mountain biker Kate Riedell '04.

Indeed, the BC group is determined to build a club that will last. "It would be awful if years from now we came back to only one or two riders," says sophomore road racer Greg Lorenzo. "When we come back, we want it to be like [BC football great] Doug Flutie coming back."

*Vicki Sanders*

# REVERSIBLE ERRORS

At a BC Law conference, a debate over amends for slavery

For seven hours on a Friday in March, at a symposium held in a fourth-floor lecture hall in a quiet corner of the Law School campus, the effects of African-American slavery were treated as an urgent matter for today's consideration: What is to be done *now* to redress the damage of well over a century ago?

The symposium was organized by BC's student-run *Third World Law Journal*, under the title "Healing the Wounds of Slavery: Can Present Legal Remedies Cure Past Wrongs?" It drew some of the leading proponents and critics in the emerging "reparations for slavery" discourse, as well as interested scholars from BC and other area universities and about 50 students who filled out the audience. The panelists will submit papers extending their arguments for a special issue of the *Third World Law Journal* due out next winter.

The keynote speakers were Professor Charles Ogletree of Harvard Law School and Professor Keith Hylton of Boston University School of Law. Ogletree is one of the nation's foremost advocates of slavery reparations; Hylton is a noted law and economics scholar who professes to be skeptical of lawsuits that claim a direct relationship between the immediate harms of slavery and modern plaintiffs' disadvantages.

Their presentations were a contrast in both style and content. Ogletree spoke passion-



LEE PELLEGRINI

Dean Alfreda Robinson of George Washington University School of Law, at the podium. Seated left is Professor Calvin Massey of the University of California at Hastings School of Law (formerly a visiting professor at BC Law).

ately about slavery's history and about crimes committed against African-Americans in the Jim Crow years. Hylton, who was a student in Ogletree's criminal law course many years ago, gave a dispassionate analysis of the way traditional tort doctrine "has been stingy toward derivative claims."

OGLETREE recounted the long, winding road of the reparations debate, noting that African-Americans who fought in the Civil War were promised "40 acres of tillable land" by General William T. Sherman—a promise that was rescinded by President Andrew Johnson. "There were repara-

tions after the Civil War," Ogletree said, "but they were to former slave owners who were given income and land," a reference to laws passed in Missouri and the District of Columbia. Scholars in the 1960s and 1970s began again examining the case for reparations, but a common conclusion was that the wrongs of slavery were too far in the past. "And it's a remarkable, ironical, and perhaps just whimsical notion," Ogletree said, "that the slaves were told in 1865, 'It's too early to talk about reparations' and then in 1965 they're told, 'It's too late.'"

In recent years, a few potentially precedent-setting de-

velopments have offered new hope, Ogletree said. In 1988, Congress approved a reparations law to compensate Japanese-Americans who were interned during World War II. In 1997, a judge in Washington, D.C., called on the U.S. Department of Agriculture to settle a class-action suit filed on behalf of black farmers who had been systematically denied agricultural subsidies during the 1980s and 1990s; the eventual result has been a \$1 billion federal payout. And now Ogletree is part of a team arguing a case before the U.S. District Court against the city of Tulsa and the state of Oklahoma stemming from the

1921 race riots in Tulsa, in which a prosperous black section of the city was destroyed by white mobs, aided and abetted by state and city officials. Tulsa is “ground zero” for reparations advocates, Ogletree said. “It is in our view the first, but not the last, of claims that will begin a real debate about reparations.”

Making the counter-argument, Hylton zeroed in on a class-action lawsuit filed in March 2002 in U.S. District Court on behalf of descendants of slaves against FleetBoston, the Aetna insurance company, and CSX Railroad. The suit seeks compensation for labor that was uncompensated by these companies under slavery. He argued that the tort system, designed to redress damage or injury, shuts the door on claims in the distant past, and cannot be used to advance broad or historic “social welfare claims.” The Tulsa case, he said, is different: There are surviving victims and evidence of government wrongdoing.

THE MORE noteworthy disagreement to emerge in the course of the day, however, was among the proponents of reparations themselves, as advocates showed markedly different views of how their cause might best be advanced. Recognizing the potential for polarization, Ogletree said at the outset, “When I talk about reparations, I am not trying to win a popularity contest. I don’t need your vote. I’m not looking for your blessings. I’m convinced this is an issue of great moment and that it will result in, I think, broad and fundamental change.” Dean

Alfreda Robinson, of the George Washington University Law School, took a similar stance. Responding to the argument that bringing up old grievances is “troubling settled waters,” Robinson said, “There are no settled issues when it comes to matters of race.”

But how best to stir the waters? How far can advocates get with an “I don’t need your vote” approach? The questions were addressed in a lunch presentation by Eric Miller, a research fellow at the Harvard Criminal Justice Institute. Miller, who is working closely with Ogletree on the Tulsa case, criticized reparations lawsuits that make the blanket claim that whites have benefited from “unjust enrichment” due to slavery. “A moral claim for reparations is more complex than is usually acknowledged,” he said. He raised questions about whether the educational and reconciliation goals of the reparations movement might be better achieved with a less “bellicose” style.

The most sweeping challenge to reparations activists was presented in an afternoon session by David Lyons of Boston University. Lyons is a professor of both law and philosophy. He cautioned against an approach that puts all whites on one side and blacks on the other. “American working people have not clearly benefited from the systems of slavery and Jim Crow. White laboring people and black laboring people both were disadvantaged by that division on the basis of race,” Lyons said.

Lyons argued that the legacies of slavery and Jim Crow are still very much with us but that they should be addressed

by programs that are not race specific. Mentioning national health insurance, a guaranteed annual income, educational opportunity, good public transportation services, and the elimination of residential segregation, Lyons said, “We could describe a number of programs that are not particularly targeted, could not be classified as ‘reverse discrimination,’ [but that would] undo the inequities of slavery and Jim Crow.”

That vision, of course, requires a political will on the part of the American populace that some doubt exists. Indeed, one African-American in the audience put the question directly to Lyons: “Do you sincerely believe that this nation really gives a damn?”

Lyons responded that there have been “times when American public opinion has changed very substantially on specific issues.” He was backed up by Dean Robinson: “I may be sounding schizophrenic here, but . . . we have cause for being quite optimistic that things will change. Our history is that they *have* changed.”

In closing remarks, Professor David Hall of Northeastern School of Law, who had served as moderator throughout the symposium, broached the reparations debate as something more than a financial matter. “This society is trapped,” he said, “in a race conundrum.” Reparation “has the potential to be the balm in Gilead, to heal the racially sick soul of this nation.” But it must “come from the heart of America and not just from its coffers,” he said, “if it is to be that healing force.”

*Dave Denison*



Gene DeFilippo

### FINE ON NINE

BC Athletic Director Gene DeFilippo served on the Commission on Opportunity in Athletics appointed by the U.S. Secretary of Education to assess the effects of Title IX. DeFilippo noted that BC is in full compliance—with approximately the same number of male and female athletes, and scholarships equally distributed.

### FOR THE RECORD

The pool of applicants for the class of 2007 was the largest ever: 22,500, a 6 percent increase over last year. The mean SAT score rose 17 points—to 1362. AHANA applications were up by 15 percent, and there were significant increases (15–20 percent) in applications from Florida, Texas, California, and Illinois. The Connell School of Nursing saw a 52 percent increase in applicants.

### DEATHS

- William “Earl” Jenkins, Mail Services employee, at BC since 1969, on February 3, at age 61.
- Professor Emeritus Pierre Lambert ’49, M.Ed.’50, a member of the LSOE faculty since 1963, on February 14, at age 81.
- Amy Murray, graduate student in social work and pastoral ministry since 1998, on April 16, at age 29.

TO HIS FOLLOWERS, BERNARD LONERGAN, SJ, WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT THEOLOGIAN, PSYCHOLOGIST, ECONOMIST, PHILOSOPHER YOU NEVER HEARD OF

BY MARK OPPENHEIMER

# Beautiful Mind

TO UNDERSTAND THE LONERGANIANS—followers of the late Bernard Lonergan, SJ, who taught theology at Boston College from 1975 to 1983—it might be best to start with a quotation from Patrick H. Byrne, the BC professor of philosophy who on June 21, 2002, was delivering a talk at the 29th Annual Lonergan Workshop. The Lonergan Workshop, it helps to know, was founded in 1974 as an annual series of seminars on the ideas of Fr. Lonergan. The

first workshops were led by Lonergan himself, but since his death in 1984, they have been held in his memory, and each year they draw to Boston College about a hundred scholars, professors, priests, theology students, and others devoted or curious.

The paper Byrne was presenting—"Ethics in a Growth Economy?"—was a complex explication of Lonergan's macroeconomic beliefs (Lonergan wrote papers on economics, as well as on ethics, epistemology, theology, and philosophy). Byrne used a lot of charts that contained a lot of arrows, and at least some in the audience, untrained in economics, struggled to keep their heads in the lecture. But what was most interesting was how Byrne began his talk. He said that before getting into the meat of his discussion, he wanted to caution people against a disturbing trend among

LonerGANians to regard "non-Lonergan economists" with suspicion. While Lonergan is hugely important, Byrne said, one commits a mistake in "regarding Lonergan's as the only true economics." Other economists, Byrne reminded the morning's crowd of 75 or so, matter too.

And everyone nodded, as if to say, *Yes, of course, Lonergan may be the world's most important economist, but he's not the only one.*

The followers of Bernard Lonergan, SJ, would say he was the most important thinker of the 20th century. According to Robert M. Doran, SJ, a theologian at the

*Continued on page 34*

Right: Some of the scores of LonerGANians at the 29th Annual Lonergan Workshop. The portrait is of the man himself, from his time as a BC professor.



**WALL STREET DINNER**—University President William P. Leahy, SJ, joins honoree Robert L. Reynolds and this year's Presidential Scholars at the 15th annual Wall Street Council Tribute Dinner in New York on April 23. Reynolds, the vice chairman and COO of Fidelity Investments, was the recipient of the President's Medal of Excellence. Students in the four-year Presidential Scholars Program are chosen from the top 1 percent of freshman applicants. The dinner, which helps fund the program, was chaired by Robert M. Devlin P'98, '89, chairman of Curragh Capital Partners; Mario J. Gabelli P'90, '94, '95, '00, chairman of Gabelli Asset Management; and Peter S. Lynch '65, P'01, vice chairman of Fidelity Management and Research.



JOHN RAJOLA

## THE VOLUNTEERS

Six are honored for their service

Volunteers often do their work quietly, behind the scenes. But once a year, the University shines a spotlight on those whose tireless service has earned them meritorious distinction. At the annual Distinguished Volunteers Tribute Dinner on April 4, six volunteers were presented with awards of appreciation for their achievements. This year's event was chaired by Kathleen A. Corbet '82, trustee and chair of the Trustee Committee on Development. Corbet, who is executive vice president of Alliance Capital Management and CEO of Alliance's Fixed Income Division, gave the wel-

coming remarks and noted that volunteers such as those being honored were key to the strong success of the University's Ever to Excel campaign and its ongoing fundraising effectiveness.

Thanking everyone present on behalf of BC, University President William P. Leahy, SJ, joined Corbet in presenting the awards, all of which are named in honor of outstanding alumni volunteers. Leahy recounted the impressive service contributions of each award recipient and also recognized past honorees in attendance. The highlight of the evening was the presenta-

tion of the Cleary Masters Award, named in honor of James F. Cleary '50, H'93, who is credited with bringing new levels of achievement to development at BC. The Cleary Award is given to those volunteers who distinguish themselves as "Masters" by their exceptional leadership and imagination. Chosen as this year's recipient was Thomas F. Ryan, Jr. '63, a BC trustee since 1995 and the first chair of the Gasson Society. A member of the Class of 1963's 40th Reunion Gift Committee, Ryan also is active on BC's Wall Street Council and Real Estate and Finance Council,

and he served on the Ever to Excel Campaign Executive Committee. Ryan is a former president and COO of the American Stock Exchange, and former chairman and CEO of Kidder, Peabody Group, Inc.

The other awards presented were: the John P. Curley '13 Award, to Gerald B. Healy, M.D. '63; the John J. Griffin, Sr. '35, H'72 Class Agent Award, to Owen B. Lynch '56 and James P. Foley '51; the Rising Star Award, to G. Bradley Tuthill '91; and the Philip J. Callan, Sr. '25 Memorial Award, to Joanne Sullivan Marut '70.

Dear Boston College/Newton College Alumnus/a:

Commencement represents the end of the academic year and a new beginning for the class of 2003. We welcome the members of the class of 2003 to the Alumni Association. We encourage the newest and most seasoned members of the Alumni Association to log on to the BCAA Web site at [www.bc.edu/alumni](http://www.bc.edu/alumni) to join the online community, register for the career network or find out about the national club network. The Alumni Association is the point of connection or reconnection for our 135,000 alumni. You are students for a short time, but alumni for life, so let the Boston College Alumni Association connect you real-time.

Thank you for your enthusiastic response to the new initiatives of the Boston College Alumni Association. As the BCAA team reflects on the successful local and national outreach over the past year, it gives us great enthusiasm and vision for the future. We have many new initiatives to launch, and we need your involvement, leadership and participation as we bring the program national in the fall 2003.



The Church in the 21 Century (C21) initiative continues to provide thoughtful dialogue and discourse on the crisis in the Church and the opportunities for reform and renewal. The Alumni Association hosted a C21 Dialogue with Father Leahy during Commencement Weekend, and the second Reunion Weekend will feature a dialogue as well. The Alumni Association will continue to provide national and local opportunities for C21 dialogues with the President and Boston College faculty over the next year. There is a tremendous outpouring of pride and gratitude among our alumni, parents and friends around the leadership role Boston College has played in providing C21 programs within the university setting. During an address to the presidents of the Jesuits and universities in Rome during May 2001, Jesuit Superior General Peter-Hans Kolvenbach shared his vision of the role of a university: "The university remains the place where fundamental questions that touch the person and community can be aired, in the areas of economics, politics, culture, science, theology and the search for meaning. The university should be a bearer of human and ethical values; it should be the critical conscience of the society; it should illuminate with its reflection those who are addressing the problematic . . . of the modern or postmodern society; it should be the crucible where the diverse tendencies in human thought are debated and solutions proposed." Boston College is the Jesuit and Catholic university Father Kolvenbach speaks about, and it is an honor to participate in the C21 programs. For more information about the C21 initiative, please log on to the Web site at [www.bc.edu/church21](http://www.bc.edu/church21).

We are grateful to the BCAA national board of directors for their commitment to furthering the mission of Boston College. John J. Griffin, Jr. '65 will begin his tenure as board president on June 1. Thank you to outgoing president Charles J. Heffernan, Jr. '66 for his leadership, and special thanks to Jack P. Conner, Jr. '65, J.D. '68 chair of the Council of Past Presidents. We also want to acknowledge the outgoing members of the board for their time, talent and treasure.

The spirituality committee of the board, under the guidance of William C. McInnes, SJ '44, M.A. '51, alumni chaplain, and chair Frances J. Smith '59, M.A. '62, has worked this year to focus on the spiritual outreach to alumni. Many of you have received the BCAA Mass cards, and we are pleased to remain true to our Jesuit and Catholic mission.

Kudos to Second Helping Gala chair Christopher P. Flynn '80, co-chairs Pat McNabb Evans '74 and Jim Evans '76 and the Second Helping team on a tremendous success. For the past fourteen years, the Boston College Alumni Association has worked with The Greater Boston Food Bank to fight hunger in the Boston area through the Second Helping program. Each year this program provides needy individuals with nearly 166,000 meals. This year's gala took place at Fenway Park and was a tremendous success.

We hope that you continue to participate in the many Boston College traditions—old and new. FanFest will kick off the season at the opening football game, as the Eagles face Wake Forest on August 30. Mark your fall calendars for the Alumni Achievement Awards Ceremony at Robsham Theater on September 25. Have a wonderful summer.

*Grace Cotter Regan '82*

Grace Cotter Regan '82  
Executive Director



## ALUMNI ASSOCIATION CLASS NOTES

Executive Director: Grace Cotter Regan '82 • Class Notes Editor: Kirsten K. Hammann '94

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# THE BOSTON COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL AWAY GAMES 2003 ROAD TRIPS

## **Penn State**

September 5-7, 2003

*Join us on the Alumni Air Charter to State College, PA*

- Hotel accommodations in State College, PA
- The big tent event pregame tailgate party
- Friday evening coach's reception
- Game ticket

## **UConn**

September 13-14, 2003

- Round-trip bus transportation from BC
- Hotel accommodations at the Goodwin Hotel
- Pregame tailgate event
- Game ticket

## **Temple**

October 10-11, 2003

*Your choice: day trip or overnight*

- Round-trip air transportation
- Loews Hotel Philadelphia
- Friday evening coach's reception
- Pre- or postgame reception hosted by the BC Club of Philadelphia
- Game ticket

## **Syracuse**

October 17-19, 2003

- Round-trip bus transportation
- Hotel accommodations at Homewood Suites, Liverpool (six miles from the Carrier Dome)
- Full breakfast daily
- Friday evening coach's reception
- Pre- or postgame reception
- Game ticket

## **Rutgers**

November 14-15, 2003

- Round-trip bus transportation
- Hotel accommodations at the Marriott Somerset
- Friday evening coach's reception
- Pre- or postgame reception
- Game ticket

## **Virginia Tech**

November 21-23, 2003

- Round-trip air transportation
- Hotel accommodations at Wyndham Roanoke (BC team hotel)
- Friday night coach's reception
- BC alumni pregame tailgate bash
- Game ticket



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Peter Seward's death was reported to me. He has a daughter, Ann Marie Barry, who is a professor at Boston College in the Communication Department. • **John Bonner's** widow lives in East Sandwich on Cape Cod and has a granddaughter, namely, Martha Leonard Delay, who works for BC. She is a Holy Cross graduate. • **Bill Joyce** is a bird of passage, spending summers at Osterville, on Cape Cod, and winters in FL so that he can continue to play golf. He has volunteered to serve as chairman of the seventieth class reunion. Anyone who wants to volunteer to be on his committee should let Bill know. • It was reported to me that at the Pro Life Defense Fund John Dillon Day brought the audience to its feet. I suppose he was busy relating football heroes' feats. • **Herbert Crimlisk's** daughter is a probation officer in the Suffolk Probate Court, where I meet her occasionally on the MBTA and at the courthouse. **John Scannell's** family advised me that he passed away November 2, 1995. • When reading the *Bostonia*, which is a BU alumni publication, I saw the following notice: "**Timothy L. Curran** of Avon, CT, and his wife, Mary, celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary on August 8. He turned 89 on September 21. He and his wife winter in Stuart, FL. Timothy writes, 'We continue to enjoy good health and recall old friends, with whom we gather at family and social events.'" BU forgot that Timothy L. Curran graduated from Boston College in 1934. As you can see, he too is a bird

of passage. • Does anyone know the present addresses for **Paul T. Moore** and **John J. White**? If so, let me know. • If any member has a news item, send it to me. According to my records, there are 40 of us left on the planet.

'35

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We are still looking for a chairman for our seventieth anniversary reunion. We repeat, the qualifications are simple: he must be able to walk up to the podium without help, and he must be able to speak coherently. Incidentally, one suggestion for an activity that would bring classmates together from all over the country is a week of white-water rafting and rock climbing along the Colorado River. • **Jack Murphy** is a good example of a modern-day pioneer who went west and established his own branch of the Murphy clan: four children, 11 grandchildren and, as of now, five great-grandchildren, plus an insurance company that has flourished through the years and has provided careers for several of the clan, including son David, who has been running the company since his father's retirement. • **Bob Mead**, in North Falmouth, we are happy to report, although alone is still living a useful life, serving the nine o'clock Mass every morning and delivering mail to patients of a nursing home. Bob is fortunate in having a devoted daughter, Maryjo, not too far away; she lives and teaches in Weymouth. • **Jim Sheehan**, one of our bachelor classmates, is still enjoying a comfortable life in the family home in Concord with sisters Alice and Jane and brother **Jack Sheehan**, all of whom share the responsibilities equally. The house has an interesting history. It was built as a farmhouse on ten acres of land back in the 1880s by grandfather James Toomey, who raised cows and delivered milk around town by horse and wagon. • **Frank** and **Edna Sullivan** are still enjoying the comforts of assisted living at Thirwood in South Yarmouth. When we called, they were just having a drink with friends before going down to dinner. They send their best wishes. • This issue's "Remember ..." item comes from your correspondent: Remember the annual retreat each spring? The regular program of class work and lectures was suspended, and the days were filled with religious services and discussions. This "drop everything else" strategy was the way a

truly Catholic college reminded us of why we were there and what its primary function was. • We had two calls from a man in Germany seeking information about **Ray Towle**. He alluded to the fact that Ray had served as a palace guard at the Vatican during WWII and seemed to be suggesting that his activities went further than that. We couldn't help him, but if anyone has any information about Ray's more recent whereabouts, please let us know. • **Jim Woods**, who had a distinguished career with the FBI, does not expect to be called back to help with homeland security. He and Edna are proud of the fact that their grandson, Jim III, is graduating from BC this June. • Evidence that **Dan Holland** is the top BC loyalist in the class will be presented in the next issue. Happily, no further thinning of the ranks to report.

'36

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Sorry to have to report the death of two classmates. **Joe Killion**, who was retired and living in Milton, died in December. Joe had been in the insurance business, loved golf and always represented '36 at the annual Laetare Sunday breakfast. **Jack McLaughlin** was at the funeral Mass. Please remember Joe and his wife, Ruth, and family in your prayers. **George Mahoney**, a practicing attorney for many years in Cambridge, died in January. **Joe** and **Mary Keating** went to the wake, and **Mary Shea** was at the funeral. At the end of the Mass, Father Perns, the celebrant, said he was happy to have known two such wonderful men as **George Mahoney** and **Brendon Shea**. Please remember George and his family in your prayers. • In January, **Meghann Shaughnessy**, granddaughter of our late classmate **Bill Shaughnessy**, was in the quarterfinal round at the Australian Tennis Championship. She played against the great **Serena Williams**. She lost to Williams, who went on to win the championship. • **Frank Hilbrunner** and his wife, **Dorothy**, at this writing are both in the hospital (they are my nominees for the '36 "Profiles in Courage"). Frank was operated on in early March, and Dorothy is in rehab. Both are doing well. Speaking of Frank, he was the one who back at the time of our fiftieth started the Bishop Lawrence J. Riley Scholarship Fund. The following is a brief resume of the current status of the fund and a reminder

that when we contribute to the University we can designate the gift to the bishop's fund. The market value of the Riley Fund at the beginning of the 2002-03 fiscal year (June 1, 2002) was \$63,171. The first Bishop Riley Scholarship was awarded for academic year 1992-93 to Shannon MacDonald '96 from Billerica. She remained the Bishop Riley Scholar through 1995-96, when she graduated from the Boston College premedical program in the spring of 1996 with a major in biology. Lisa Kelley '00 from Middleton was awarded the Bishop Riley Scholarship in 1997-98. Donald Payne '02 was selected as the Bishop Riley Scholar for each of his four years at Boston College from 1998-99 through 2001-02.

• A new scholar has been chosen for the 2002-03 academic year: Lindsey Martelli '06, from Rutland. Lindsey graduated from St. Peter-Marian Junior and Senior High School in Worcester, where she was elected to the National Honor Society among several citations for outstanding academic achievement. Lindsey was a member of student council, ran for varsity track and field and was active in the journalism club and Students Against Drunk Driving (SADD). She is enrolled in the Connell School of Nursing at Boston College. Lindsey is a member of the class of 2006, majoring in nursing, and this is her first year as a Riley Scholar. Lindsey has been informed of the source of her scholarship assistance this year, and I thank you and the class of 1936 on her behalf. The University is grateful for the thoughtful and generous commitment of its alumni classes, and in this case, especially the class of 1936, in the benevolent honoring of one of its own.

• As these notes were being submitted, I learned of the death of **Bill Ellis**. Bill, who lived in Mattapoisett, died on March 16, after a brief illness. He had worked for 30 years as a probation officer in the Connecticut Juvenile Court before retiring to Mattapoisett, where he was active in church and civic affairs. He was an avid square dancer, and up until a few years ago, he and his wife, Gladys, went square dancing two-to-three times a week. Please remember Bill, Gladys and their family in your prayers.

'37

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'38

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'39

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Greetings! The good news is that if and when you read this column our miserably cold and snow-filled New England winter will thankfully be only a memory. Hopefully, too, the Iraq and North Korean crises will be over or in the process of peaceful resolution. We old-timers need both peace and peace of mind. Peace and some good spring and summer weather will be appreciated. This said, one bit of sad news involves the recent death of our classmate **Ralph Dacey**. Active during our BC days and later during his M.B.A. days at Harvard and during his WWII navy service, Ralph was well liked and admired for his business success as the founder and president of Industrial Polymers Co. in Shrewsbury. Our sympathy and prayers are extended to his children and grandchildren. • My immediate problem is how to get you-all to feed me some news notes regarding you and your families. And you should do this now. Why? Scholastic logic (you remember that) once taught us syllogistically that as we age depression invades our memory banks, and inflation dominates our forgetterys. Really? To test this "thesis," please name five lay professors whom you had in class. Okay! Now, who were the scholastics you had in your freshman and sophomore years? And who were the Jesuits who challenged your philosophical logic in epistemology, ontology and cosmology and then sought to strengthen your theological orthodoxy in a course called Apologetics? Finally, and logically, identify the major, minor and conclusions of the syllogism regarding the theory of evolution. And who were the adversaries whose arguments you never could read because their writings were in the Index of Forbidden Books? Okay. My forgettery has now been proven to be larger than my memory. But maybe your memory would be better if you were asked to recall the pretty girl(s) you escorted to those freshman and sophomore dances in Gasson 100. 'Nuf sed! • I just remembered to remind you that this time next year we will be celebrating the sixty-fifth anniversary of our 1939

graduation from BC. Wow! Remember now to send me some news notes. And one final reminder: don't forget to take your pills. Peace!

'40

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Finally made it. A grandfather at 83. Aidan Michael Conway was born February 21, 2003, at Beth Israel to nurse practitioner Eleana M.S. '98 and attorney Michael Conway; and so was introduced a potential third generation of lawyers. • **Herb Flynn**'s wife asks the class to keep Herb in mind as he recovers from a laryngectomy. Herb, whom we used to call "Skinner," was one of the most popular men in education and a standout athlete in a class of great performers (Cotton Bowl). Keep the news coming.

'41

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This column had a submission deadline of March 10, 2003. Thus, on a sports note, we are awaiting final results of the basketball and hockey seasons. Both are great teams, well coached and respected. They have made league play-offs and await decisions as to further advancement. • Just a reminder, our 1944 hockey team also won several championships. • Our tireless president, **Nick Sottile**, has recovered well from surgery and continues his daily wish and prayer to keep us all healthy and functioning. Plans are in progress for our annual June Mass and luncheon. • Rev. Gene Brissette, SJ, continues to be remembered and honored at Fairfield University Prep. His loyalty and dedication to his students will never be forgotten. His death left a real void in the academic community. He will be featured in a future special university

## BC FOOTBALL SEASON TICKETS ON SALE JUNE 9

August 30	Wake Forest
September 20	Miami
September 27	Ball State
October 25	Notre Dame
November 1	Pittsburgh
November 8	West Virginia

edition of the *Prep Today*. • We also mourn the death, on January 16, 2003, of Anne Frisoli, wife of **Len Frisoli**. She will be sorely missed by all of us who were close to the Frisoli family. Len continues to operate his security organizations and is a consultant to many other companies. • **Jack Kehoe** and **George Hanlon** have great interest in class matters and send regards to all. • Your correspondent received his annual invitation to a function at Cooperstown, NY, wherein the BC baseball team of 1939 was selected to play against Fordham University in May 1939, representing two Catholic institutions with long traditions. For your information, Fordham won the game 2-0. The pitcher for Fordham was Hank Borowy, who that year signed with the New York Yankees and had a most successful ten-year period with them. The game is a treasured memory by all of us who participated. • My last column indicated that **Dave Merrick** had a hip operation. This was a misprint. My apology to Dave, as I am sure today his hips are in excellent shape and he is enjoying his usual good health. • I wish that I had more to report, particularly news of a good nature. This is a lonesome job in that news and contact is infrequent. • Meanwhile, we ask God and his blessed mother to watch over our families and ourselves for survival, health and happiness. Don't forget our deceased classmates in your prayers.

'42

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This edition of the Class Notes is a pleasure to compose. I start it in the fall and complete it while lounging on a sunny beach in Naples, FL, knowing that by the time it is published and read, winter has ended and summer is beginning. • Sometime during the very early fall, I received a note simply stating that **Modestino Vitale** had passed away. He was active as an underclassman, serving as the class representative for two years and as a member of the debating team and the Sodality for four years. As a senior, he was on the *Sub Turri* staff and a member of the Cross and Crown Society. I sincerely apologize to his family for not having more recent information. He was included among those remembered at our annual memorial Mass. • Your help in composing these notes is always

gratefully appreciated. Please do not hesitate in sending me anything you may feel is of interest. • Back to sunny Naples, FL. Even though each passing year finds fewer classmates to socialize with, the Boston College Club of Southwest Florida keeps one active and entertained. I enjoyed social evenings with Agnes and **Frank Colpoys**, and with Helen M.S.W. '43 and **Jim Stanton**. In addition, Frank was a most worthy golf partner and Jim a pleasant companion on the beach. Of course, I miss **Joe Stanton**, **Jim Cahalane**, **Ned Martin** and **Ed McDonald**. • I do miss the Laetare Sunday Mass and breakfast. Hopefully, I will get a full report from **John Fitzgerald** or **Gerry Joyce**. It will appear in the next issue. • Even though we are not an anniversary class in 2003, there are many events that should be of class interest and that give us a chance to socialize as a class. I hope to see many of you that weekend. • Did you remember to vote in the recent alumni elections? I, for one, found every candidate most deserving, and I sincerely congratulate each of those who were elected. • Again and again, I apologize to anyone who has been inadvertently omitted from the above notes. Part of the blame comes from leaving "notes" behind when we came down here to Naples. • Incidentally, don't be surprised if there is a change of address by the next issue.

'43

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Sadly, we must begin this column with condolences: first to **Tom Manning** on the death of his wife, Doris, on January 24; next to **Dave Folan** on the death of his wife, Dorothy, on December 1; and also to **John Caldwell** on the death of his brother on January 23. • Some notes from here and there: **Frank Hill** (his memo pad indicates "from one of the most powerful and influential people in the world") tells us he spent Thanksgiving with the whole Hill clan at Frank Jr.'s home on Nantucket. • Last July, our Cape Cod golfer, **Herman Vorel**, had open-heart surgery at Mass General, so now he has a gym workout three times a week and "breathes like a teenager." • Speaking of operations, our golf master **Jim Harvey** had a hip operation in December and at last report was recovering in good shape. Jim reminds us that he is still hoping for a good golf turnout at our

annual golf day early next June; the exact date will be determined by replies, and all parties will be notified. • **Claire** and **Ed Callahan** have a new residence: 1174 Los Altos Ave., No. 144, Los Altos, CA 94022, and in the same vein, Marie and **Tom Meagher** have moved to 7101 Bay Front Drive, No. 119, Annapolis, MD 21403; both of these folks would love to hear from you. • Some notes from dues returns: Congratulations to **John Hayes**, who takes the honor of being the first dues-paying member. John also served on the altar at St. Polycarps parish, Somerville, at its opening in 1933 and served the last Mass when it closed in 2002. • We wish to thank these classmates for their extra support of class dues: **Ed Moloney**, **Frank Lind**, **John Foynes**, **Al Donovan**, **Joe O'Neil**, **Al Sutkus** and **Tom Manning**. • Also many thanks to these widows of our late classmates: Betty (Jim) Grimes, Marie (Byron) Brown, Eleanor (Rocco) Canale, Lorraine (Jim) Connolly, Jeanne (Jim) Duane, Dot (Tom) Conlon, Kay (Tom) Owen, Carol (Joe) Finnegan, Fran (Bob) Galligan, Yvonne (Fred) Naumetz and Maureen (Ed) Myers. Maureen also tells us that she has a great condo in Longboat Key for rent and a three-bedroom home on the waterfront of Cape Breton for sale; if interested, you can call her at 508-432-2780. • "**Mickey**" **Connolly** reports he's still alive, and **Ed McGilvery** wishes all good luck. • From Natick, **Bob Winkler** tells us that he is anxiously awaiting the arrival of his seventh great-grandchild! • Rita and **John Logue** enjoyed a sunset cruise sponsored by the BC Club of Southwest Florida. • While vacationing in Naples, Marie and **John Bellissimo** met up with Kay and Frank Lind. If it ever warms up, **John Rafferty** hopes to play some golf if he makes it to our sixtieth. • Mary and **Ed O'Connor** are enjoying the climate and a chance to visit their grandchildren in Los Gatos, CA. • Some Californians who answered our dues call were **George O'Hara**, **John Sargeant**, **Ed Callahan** and **Elmo Bregoli**; and from TX, big **Ed O'Sullivan**; and from distant WA, **Bob Degiacomo**. • Remember, please stay in touch, and don't forget our Fall Festival, Sunday, October 5, at the Alumni House.

'44

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How many '44 classmates back in the Sugar Bowl days ever expected to survive as octogenarians, still following exploits of Eagles' varsity teams and reveling in the academic momentum of Boston College as she entered the twenty-first century under University President William P. Leahy, SJ? Those of us who have survived take pride in memories of classmates and faculty who have gone on before us. **William R. Phillips** and **Leonard C. Collins**, both of who "crossed the bar" at age 80 and 81, respectively, in January 2003, at Shady Grove Adventist Hospital, MD, merit our prayers and reflections. Bill Phillips came to the Heights from a Dedham family that had included and would spawn many BC grads. After studying classics in 2E with scholastic instructors Lawlor and Sullivan, SJ, Bill departed to Maryknoll seminary studies. In 1949, he returned to the Heights for a master's degree in education. In class he met and later married Barbara (Roche) Phillips of West Roxbury. At the outbreak of the Korean Conflict, Bill joined the Air Force and served as a lieutenant in the Intelligence Service in Korea and Japan. In 52 years of marriage, Bill and Barbara raised seven children and were blessed with 14 grandchildren, all of whom were in attendance at St. Raphael's Catholic Church in Rockville, MD, on February 1, 2003, at the Mass of Christian burial that celebrated the life of William R. Phillips. In the eulogy, daughter Caroline Rhodes asked all present to join (her father) in prayer for the Columbia astronaut victims of the tragic reentry of Columbia earlier that day. Father John O'Brien characterized Bill as a loving father and a life-long student of sacred scripture, with a collection of seventeen different Bibles, as a volunteer with Lions Club Eye Bank, a city councilor in Greenbelt, MD, in the 1960s, and in 1974 as the Republican nominee for DC delegate to Congress. Bill founded and operated the Phillips Insurance Agency in Washington and MD for 30 years. In the 1990s, Bill and Barbara resided in Seminole, FL. On February 11, William R. Phillips, was interred with full military honors at Arlington National Cemetery. Bill Phillips and his widow, Barbara (Roche), both BC grads, lived by the motto "Ever to Excel." Leonard C. Collins grew up in Arlington and made

his mark at BC High and as a Cross and Crown (honors) scholar and business manager of the '44 *Sub Turri* at the Heights before going in 1943 on full scholarship to Catholic University Law School, in Washington, D.C. In Washington and MD, attorney Len Collins made his mark as a recognized authority on banking, real estate development, title insurance and business law in a wide-ranging law practice that spanned over 50 years. Shortly after graduating from CU Law School in the late 1940s, Len earned a master's degree in tax law from Georgetown Law School and bolted into full-time active law practice, associating with litigants who successfully pioneered case law that was to determine that racially restrictive covenants on sale of real property in the District of Columbia were unenforceable. On entering the (Collins) funeral parlor for Len's wake, your correspondent was led by Len Collins, Jr., states attorney in MD, to a copy of the '44 *Sub Turri* yearbook, opened to the snap shot feature and a clairvoyant caricature of "Legal Lenny" Collins. I confirmed that I was not the author, who most likely was class president **Paul Burns**. Check Paul's pithy pronouncement on "Legal Lenny" in the yearbook, as a precursor of Len the professor of business law at George Washington University, the trial attorney and appellate counselor: "cutting quickly to the core of issues and requiring students, adversaries and judges to maintain focus on issues defined by 'Legal Lenny.'" Len Collins leaves his wife of 54 years, Mary Lou, of Silver Spring, MD; son Leonard C., Jr., of Calvert County, MD; daughters Christine Dilenno, of Wescosville, PA, and Maureen Crucettie, of Delmar, NY; and eight grandchildren. Maureen and daughter-in-law Leslie graduated from BC in 1977 summa cum laude. During months of illness prior to his death, Len often reminisced about classmates and teachers at BC and requested remembrances be left to the Boston College Development Fund. Congratulations to **William McInnes**, SJ, on joining Octogenarians of '44, with an appropriate salute from friends in January in Cohasset. Bill left BC early for meteorology with the Army in WWII, returning to study and be ordained as a Jesuit destined for academic and administrative leadership at the University of San Francisco, and currently at the Boston College Carroll School of Management.

'45

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We lost another member of our class in December when **Jack Harvey**, a retired judge, died after an automobile accident in Cotuit. Jack was a star athlete of our class and a member of the BC Hall of Fame. He was an accomplished golfer and once reached the quarterfinals of the U.S. Amateur Championships. He was born in Arlington and went to Arlington High and then to Boston College in 1941. He was wounded in combat in France and received the Bronze Star and the Purple Heart. When he returned to BC, he skated for the varsity hockey team and was captain of the golf team. Jack received his law degree from BU and a business degree from BC in 1950. He practiced law in Cambridge until he was appointed register of probate for Middlesex County, a position in which he served until 1977, at which point he was appointed a judge of the Massachusetts Probate and Family Court by then governor, Ed King. The sympathy of the class goes to his wife, Marjorie; his two daughters; his son, John V., Jr.; his four grandchildren and his three step-grandchildren. The "Legends" will always remember Jack when we play our annual golf tournament at his course, Oyster Harbors. • Our yearly Mass for the deceased, chaired by **Paul Paget**, will take place on June 5 at St. Mary's Chapel, with lunch at Gasson Hall. I don't know if you will receive these notes before the event, but if you do and you haven't signed up, please do. We expect to have Bill Noonan, a leader in the ILR courses on religion, speak to us on The Church in the 21st Century. Paul always does a great job with this event, and we look forward to another one this year. • On the football front, Coach O'Brien and his staff did an outstanding job with the new recruits. This is a very fast group of football players, running anywhere from 4.27 to 4.9 for the 40-yard dash. This group is rated anywhere from tenth to fourteenth in the country. We have a great schedule for home games, including Miami, Notre Dame, Wake Forest and an away game with Penn State. This is the year to sign up for season tickets. • The Boston College Club celebrated its fifth-year anniversary with a black tie affair. The club is doing very well despite the economy and September 11, with a membership of 2,400. It's a gorgeous place, and I highly recommend a senior

membership. • On the medical front, **Effie McCready** had surgery in December. **Charlie McCready** had some health trouble, but he changed his medication, and the problem was corrected. **Jack Kineavy** had surgery and will be in Ormond Beach, FL, in April. **Paul Ryder** had his eightieth birthday in January and is doing fine. **Leo McGrath** and Alice are doing well. That's it for medical news. • Once again, I want to thank all of you for your excellent response to our annual dues. This of course will help us support our class functions. There is still time for those of you who might have forgotten to send in your dues. Once again, thanks to all of you. I am off to FL to visit with **Bill Cornyn** and get away from this snow. "Ever to Excel."

'46

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'47

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Sorry to report the death of two classmates, John Harvey '45 and **John Buckley**. John Harvey had been in retirement on Cape Cod, before which he had been a judge in Massachusetts Probate and Family Court in Barnstable County. As a student, he had been active on the golf and hockey teams, and he reached the quarterfinals of the U.S. Amateur in 1957. He served in France in World War II and was awarded the Bronze Star and the Purple Heart. He leaves his wife, two daughters and a son. • **John Buckley** died February 5 after a long illness. He was a longtime employee of Smith, Kline & French. He had also been a teacher and coach at Malden Catholic High School. He had been married 59 years. He leaves four children.

'48

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The class of 1948 participated in the post-50th reunion years. We joined the classes of 1933, 1938 and 1943. Since these Class Notes are prepared prior to the reunion, I will recount our activities in the fall issue. • **Robert Foy III** informed me that his daughter Susan, who was severely handicapped, died on November 30, 2002. She was a BC Campus School graduate. Bob went

to Ireland two years ago and spends two weeks in FL most years.

• **Bob Farrell** has been retired since 1985 from the Standard Oil Co. of Ohio. He and Mary have five children, all happily married, and eight grandchildren. They are looking forward to their fifty-eighth wedding anniversary this August. Are any of our classmates married longer? Please let me know. Bob is a Fides patron member and keeps up to date on school activities via the *Chronicle*. One of his most vivid memories is the Coconut Grove fire after the 1942 BC-Holy Cross game. He didn't get home until 4:00 a.m. • **Virginia Colbert** wrote me of the death of **Robert Colbert, Sr.**, on November 18, 2002. He had a stroke that left him speechless in 1985. He remained an active and important part of their lives considering the severity of his stroke. Virginia said he was a wonderful husband, father, and grandfather of 22, and a model patient. • **Morris Breslouf** is semiretired. He has been consulting for Noveon, Inc., a successor company to BF Goodrich Chemicals. He consults in the field of polymers. He has been a widower since 1994. Morris has a daughter, 49, and a son, 46, and three grandchildren, all boys. He is in good health and has curtailed his tennis but still plays golf. He spends five months in FL and the rest of the year back in MA.

• **Hugh Daly** urges all classmates to tune in to the land mines movement and to influence your congressperson. Hugh recommends a week at the Chateau Institute in NY (716-357-6250) at P.O. Box 28, Niagara Falls, NY 14722. He states that you will find it a relaxing, stimulating and spiritual experience.

• **Jim Costello's** daughter Mary has taken a job in Ireland and will be there for a year. He tells me there will be some visits there. Jim and Jeanne have seven children and twelve grandchildren. His daughter Irene is attempting to adopt a six-year-old Romanian child. If she's successful, the child will be their thirteenth grandchild. Jim is a lector and cantor at church and is a member of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. He is active in the BC Club of Cape Cod and the Osterville Men's Club. • **Bill Melville** is recovering from his recent heart attack. He is making progress with physical therapy several times weekly.

• Within the year, I plan to contact all classmates with our class notes questionnaire. If it is convenient, please respond to it. Your classmates want news from all classmates for the Class Notes. • Please submit your updates to the above e-mail address.

'49

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'50

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My West Coast source tells me that in July 2002 **Warren Lewis** spent his annual week in Santa Rosa, CA, playing in the Snoopy World Hockey Tournament. After a week of hockey, he still wasn't tired, so in August he joined a group of bicyclists on a 430-mile, ten-day tour of Nova Scotia. Warren's bicycle trips are also an annual undertaking. I get tired just trying to keep track of him. • **Gerald O'Meara** died January 13, 2003, in Milton. He leaves a son, Christopher, of Palo Alto, CA. A Mass of Christian burial was celebrated at St. Gregory Church in Dorchester Lower Mills. He was a U.S. Navy World War II veteran. The internment was at Holy Hood Cemetery in Brookline. Mrs. O'Meara was a past state deputy of Mass State Council Knights of Columbus. • **Fr. John Colbert** passed away December 6, 2002. His sister Helen Conroy sent me this information from Guilford, CT. • I am feeling much better after 44 days in three hospitals. I didn't "push the envelope," the result being a slow recovery. I followed the directions of the medical people. In mid-December 2002, I was a patient in the Carhey Hospital in Dorchester for a week. It was a pleasant surprise when the chaplain turned out to be our classmate **John Caskin**, SJ. One of the nurses described him to me as being "125 percent priest." • **Thomas Tierney** of Holliston passed away on November 5, 2002. He leaves two sons, Michael of Westborough and Thomas "Smokey," a lieutenant colonel, of Fairfax, VA; five daughters, Anne-Marie O'Connor of Syracuse, NY, Peggy Fox of Londonderry, NH, Mary Corcoran of Rehoboth, Carol O'Connell of Farmington, NH, and Maureen Kilblah of Franklin. Tom was a U.S. Marine, a veteran of WWII and the Korean War, and a member of the second and third Marine associations. • I was recently informed that we have a celebrity in our class. The hero FBI agent in the new movie *Catch Me If You Can* is **Joseph Shea** from Brighton. He now lives in Marietta, GA, and is retired from the FBI. I understand that his part is played

by Tom Hanks. The conman Joe apprehends is played by Leonardo DiCaprio. I believe that Joe was interviewed on *60 Minutes* in November 2002. He was invited to the film opening in Hollywood. • Our current class officers are: **Bill Horrigan**, president; **Ed Brady**, vice president (longtime treasurer, now filling the position previously held by past president **Larry Coen**, who passed away in May 2002); **Frank Carr**, secretary; and **Brendan Fleming**, treasurer.

'50-'53  
NEWTON

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'51

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'52

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After the great fiftieth reunion, I thought news would be slow to come; however, I was wrong. We have received notes from classmates all over the country, many of which stated how enjoyable the reunion was and how much the yearbook brought back memories. **Frank Dooley** would have been proud of the results he and **George Gallant** accomplished. • It seems more people are settling on Cape Cod, and we heard from **Alex Morgan**, **Dan McFeeley**, **George Gallant**, **Paul Smith**, **Vin Greene**, **Fr. Tom Murray**, **Paul Clinton**, **Jeanne (Mrs. Frank) Dooley**, **Paul Woods**, **Bill Costello**, **Tom Donahue**, **Phyllis Flaherty**, **Rosamond (Mrs. William) Fandel**, **Leo Johnson**, **Jim Mulrooney**, **Peter Genovese**, **Jay Hughes**, **Miles Murphy**, **Bob Allen** and **Ed Gallivan**. • Floridians included **Charlie Sherman**, **Nick Loscocco**, **Dick McLaughlin**, **Jim Mulrooney**, **Paul Lockwood**, **Bernie O'Sullivan**, **Bob Doherty**, **Paul Enos**, **Jim Leonard**, **Paul Donovan**, **Frank O'Leary**, **Dick Shuman**, **Diane (Mrs. John) Del Monte**, **Dave Fitzpatrick** and **Al Sexton**. **Al** is ushering at the Red Sox spring training and is in his eleventh year. When I told my wife he's ushering in left field, she suggested I join him since I've been out in left field longer than that! • Heading north from Boston, we heard from **Bill Newell**, **Walter Foley**,

**Hugh Doyle**, **John Kellaheer**, **Jim Callahan**, **Tom Cullinan**, **Joe Mielt**, **Bill Terrio**, **Nick Carbone**, **Marie O'Connor**, **Bill Doyle**, **Claire (Mrs. James) Looney**, **Mary McLaughlin**, **Fred O'Sullivan** and **Murray Viehl**. • Congratulations to **Charlie Hanafin** and **Rose** on the births of their twenty-second granddaughter and twenty-sixth grandson. Forty-eight grandchildren! That's enough children for nine basketball teams and three referees. In fact, that's enough for an entire league! • South of Boston, we received notes from **Frank McGee**, **Larry Welch**, **Jerry Dacey**, **Bob Freeley**, **Jack Monahan**, **Paul Nolan**, **Anthony Vignone**, **Frank McGonagle**, **Bill Smith**, **Fr. Paul Curran**, **Robert DiTullio**, **Pat Chard O'Neil**, **Tom O'Keefe**, **Frank Sullivan**, **Joe Doyle** and **Herb Emilson**. Friends west of us were **Art Powell**, **Mary Haley**, **Dave Murphy**, who is awaiting grandchildren numbers 14 and 15, **John Loughman**, **Larry Murren**, **Joe Muscato**, **Frances (Mrs. Edward) Buckley**, **Anthony Loscocco**, **Joe Shay**, **Mildred Moriarty** and **Bill Gauthier**, who is still pushing for a reunion in Springfield. I wonder if we could get there from here! • Some of us are still in Boston, and it was good to hear from **John O'Connor**, **Fr. Hugh O'Regan**, who sent a nice note of "thanks" for the Pro Life Cause collection taken at the memorial Mass, **Addie Powers**, **Fran Duggan**, **Joe Sheehan**, **John Kennedy**, and **Frank O'Brien**. From Milton we hear from **Nyal McA'Nulty**, **Fred Tarpey**, **Frank McDermott**, **Paul Stanton**, **Paul Daly**, **Lex Blood** and **Will Hynes**. • Others from nearby included **Jim Birmingham**, **Betty (Mrs. James) Lawton**, **Ellen (Mrs. Robert) Lavin**, **Don Shanahan**, **Bob Shannon**, **Ed Goulart**, **Bob Hart**, **Pat Clancy**, **Joe Otaviano**, **John Paul Sullivan**, **Gene Giroux**, **Ed Lafferty**, **Fr. Henry Jennings**, **Jim Kenneally**, **Dan McElaney**, **Mary Hanley**, **Joe Ippolito**, **Frank V. O'Brien**, **Bruce Desrosiers**, **Ed Gordon**, **Dick McBride**, **Fr. Robert McAuliffe**, **Dick Bangs**, **Joe Henahan**, **Steve Casey**, **Paula (Mrs. Terence) McCoy**, **Dick Driscoll**, **Fr. John McIntyre**, **Fred Meagher**, **Mary McCabe**, **Katherine (Mrs. James) Gallagher** and **Tom Megan**. • **Tom McElroy** will participate in the National Senior Olympics in basketball in June. His team, the Boston Generals, won a gold medal, and they will represent MA. Tom hopes to meet classmate Jack

**Moran**, who will play on the SC team.

• From out of state we also received "hellos" from **Tom McGowan (AZ)**; **Jim Stapleton (TN)**; **John Ricci (WI)**; **Hugh Donaghue (DE)**; **Dana Doherty (MN)**; **Dave Sullivan** and **Tim O'Connell (OH)**; **Fred Sigda** and **Charlie Kohaut (IN)**; **Paul Doucette**, who recently retired from Magnolia Plastics, and **John Hansberry (GA)**; **Don Sartor**, **Dan Griffin** and **Nick Gallinaro (NJ)**; **Bob Suleski**, **Ken Flynn** and **Robert Gaughan (VA)**, **John Burke**, **George Cyr**, **Stan Mielczarek**, **Gerard Beaulieu**, **Gene Youngentob** and **Mrs. Harold MacDonald (MD)**; **Billie Woodland**, **Larry Vachon**, **Bob Shea** and **Frank Hogan (PA)**; **Leo Stankard**, **Jack Donovan** and **Joe Chisholm (NY)**; and **Pauline Grasso**, **Bill Greene** and **Larry J. Sullivan (CA)**. Larry met **Rosemary Ahern** (widow of **Bob Ahern**) at the reunion in May, and they were married in November. Congratulations to both! They are now living six months in CA and six months in Milton. • New Englanders we heard from were **Joe Carr** and **Mike Roarke (RI)**; **Dick Callahan**, **Paul Hickey** and **Paul McPherson (CT)**; and **Larry W. Sullivan**, **Kirwin MacMillan**, **Tim Ring**, **Phil Frazier**, **Jack Leary**, **Bill Doherty**, **Arthur Farley**, **Tom Murphy**, **Ed Bemis**, **Al Casassa** and **Joe O'Shaughnessy (NH)**. • Sorry to report the death of **Tom O'Connell**, who lived in Jekyll Island, GA. He worked for the Ford Motor Co. at various locations and leaves his wife, **Geraldine**, and three children. He was the brother of **Pat Leary**. • We've all heard of the Spirit of '76, but how about the spirit of the class of '52? After our fiftieth reunion, a classmate was married, two classmates are still playing basketball on a competitive level, another classmate recently had his forty-eighth grandchild, and another classmate, **Bernie O'Sullivan**, has the distinction of having raised over \$2.3 million for our class gift, which has to be some sort of record. It has been said that our yearbook was among the best ever published for a fiftieth reunion. We have been a close group over the years, and it is a pleasure to see so many spouses join with us at various functions. At this writing, plans are being made for a June trip to VT. Please send news.

'53

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 15 TO MAY 18

Our hockey night on February 28 was another great fiftieth anniversary celebration. Some are making new friends, while others renew old friendships. Our cochairs for the event were **Fred Good**, **Joe Carroll** and **Sherm Saltmarsh**. Door prizes included two Bruins tickets won by **Bob Willis**, two quarterfinal ECAC hockey tickets won by **Nancy Duggan** and two final ECAC championship tickets won by **Frank Ward**. All of the above were donated by **Sherm**. A restaurant gift certificate was won by **Phil Kerwau**, donated by **Joe Carroll** and his son **Kevin**. Others in attendance included **Fr. Tom Fleming**, **Fr. Larry Drennan**, and **Msgr. Paul Ryan**; the **Leo Caseys**, **Ken Kellys**, **Dennis Cronins**, **Matt Flahertys**, **John Costas**, **Austin Smiths**, and **Paul Coughlins**; and **Mary Lou Maloney**, **Dick Curran**, **Jim Wholly**, and **John Norton**. We met **Jim Dunn** and **John Neenan** at the game, which was an exciting overtime 3-3 tie. Beside Reunion Weekend upcoming events, the excitement appeared to center around next year's football schedule, particularly the games at the Heights. • Before Easter comes Laetare Sunday. Our cochairs, **Marty Kane** and **Fred Good**, are expecting a good crowd to enjoy the Mass with some of our classmate priests on the altar and a brunch. • **Gerry McLaughlin** and his yearbook staff (volunteers) are putting final touches to the project. Editing 340 autobiographies is a time-consuming endeavor, so if you were asked to help, your acceptance was gratefully appreciated. • **Tom Aglio**, from Tampa, was proud to notify us that he is the recipient of this year's St. Ignatius Loyola Award, which was presented by Boston College High School on April 11, 2003. • We have heard of four fiftieth wedding anniversary celebrations so far this year: **Dick Farley** and **Mary**, **Austin Smith** and **Barbara**, **Bill Duggan** and **Nancy**, and **Dick Horan** and **Joan**. Congratulations to them and any others — let us know! Our next report will cover the event of Reunion Weekend. Hope you were there.

'54

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The winter season brought out a number of classmates to cheer our strong hockey team. The following members, along with various relatives, were present: **Henry Bagley**; **Frank Bonarrigo**; **Mary Jean** and **Jim Coughlin**; **John Ford**; **Pat** and **Bob King**, their daughters and their husbands; **Margaret** and **Dan Miley**; **Janet** and **Paul McKenna**; **Tom Lane**; **Peter Nobile**; **Anthony Pellegrini**; **Joan** and **Frank Patchell**, RI judge **Gil Rocha** and his grandchildren; **Joe Skerry**; **George Seaver**; **Ed Smith** and his son; **Lori** and **Lou Totino**; and **Betty** and **Tom Warren**. **Margaret** and **Peter Vasaturo** had planned to attend the game but had to cancel, due to a visit from their Navy Medical Corps son, who was on his way to Kuwait from San Diego. **Bill Maguire** and **Lenny Matthews** were also present, along with **Ed Evangelista**. They are regulars at most of the games. • We are saddened to report the passing of **William Carey**, of Kennebunk, ME. He was a managing partner of a law firm in Washington, DC. He leaves his wife **Carole**, and three sons.

'54  
NEWTON

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'55

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*Go raibh maith agat!* The response for our request for dues has been wonderful, and, since this is the month of March, I decided to say "thank you" in Irish. I am very grateful to the 54 of you who, as of today, have sent dues in response to John's letter. I am also grateful to some of you who included extra for our contribution to Second Helping. Over 166,000 meals were served this past year! Thanks, too, to those who sent kind words and news either with the dues or at Christmastime. • Relocation seemed to be a theme. **Joe Ferrari** and **Nancy** are relocating to a new villa in North Naples, FL. They recently visited their daughter and son-in-law in VA, where both work for the FDIC. Their son **Jay** safely returned from Bosnia. His specialty is military intelligence. Son **Tim** is still at Logan with the airlines. **Sid Smith** and **Mary** have gone to Scottsdale, AZ. **Paul**

**Beddia** is already there and reports the weather really grows on you. **Lynn Strovink Daukas** has left CA after many years and is now in Gig Harbor, WA. **Dan Hurley** reports that he and **Eleanor** are enjoying retirement in Houston, "where it doesn't snow!" • **Pat Lavoie Grugnale** reported from FL that she and **Nick** have had visits from **Gail McGuire**, **Barbara Lund** and **Mary Rose Griffin**, while they have been enjoying the sun. **John Carroll** and **Phyllis** had a mini class get-together at their home with **Jim Alvord** and **Barbarba NC '57** and **Dick Carpenter** and **Mary Jane**. Congratulations to **Msgr. Francis Strahan**. He has been appointed interim regional vicar of the west region of the archdiocese. He will add these duties to those of pastor of St. Bridget's Parish in Framingham. • Many of you reported on your travels. In her Christmas note, **Marguerite Blais Dannemiller** described trips from TX to RI, Italy, NM, Lubbock, TX, and Scottsdale, AZ. **Tom Griffin** also reports traveling plus doing some AARP work, model-ship building and "grandkid spoiling." **Maurice Hebert** and his wife, **Georgi**, motor south for February, March and April. They spent Christmastime in Sacramento and Reno with their children and grandchildren. Bishop **John Kallos** always has the most fascinating travels. Last September, he went to England, where he viewed the Parthenon Marbles and the Codex Sinaiticus. The latter is printed in rare brown ink and is the earliest manuscript of the complete New Testament. **Bob Kelleher** reported on his trip to Ireland. E-mail brought a delightful note from **Mary Shaughnessy Sharpe**. She, too, has traveled. One of her trips took **Warren** and her to Grenoble, France, where they helped their daughter and son-in-law to settle in. • **Barbara Winklehofer Wright** has retired from her full-time position as associate dean and associate professor at Seton Hall College of Nursing. She will continue teaching part time and is doing a lot of board work. • The following is a help wanted ad on behalf of your class officers. In order to publish a superb yearbook, we are going to need many volunteers. In the fall, you will receive a mailing asking for your help. Some classes have had the following committees: history, sports, biographies/editing, design/layout/artwork, campus activities, military, Web site, Reunion Weekend and class gift. We are also thinking of a remembrance committee plus a

community service and leadership committee. It is important that we have representatives of all the schools, including the women who had their RNs and who came to BC in order to obtain their B.S. Please think about it and be ready to answer our plea. The class of '55 needs you! • It is always with sadness that I report the passing of either classmates or their loved ones. Since I last reported to you, **Francis Kaseta** and **Bob Desilvestri** have made the journey home to God. **Mary Jane Brennan Geis** and her husband, Greg, both experienced the deaths of their sisters. **Ruth Hennings Sweeney's** brother, Dick, also died. Some of you who are Navy veterans may have known him, as he was a retired admiral who helped design many classes of naval surface ships as well as the first nuclear ships. All of you who have suffered a loss are in my prayers as are your loved ones, and I'm sure that many of our classmates will join me. If this column causes you to reminisce, please head for the computer or other writing devices and just jot the memories down and send them to me. Thanks heaps.

'55  
NEWTON

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'56

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Twenty-seven classmates attended our buffet dinner before the January 10 hockey game, in which BC dominated UMass-Lowell 6-2. Marie and I sat with Dan and **Carolyn Kenney Foley**, Joan and **Bill Nolan**, and **Jim Shea** and his friend Kevin Murphy. Jim talked about his days as a Ford executive and occasional chauffeur with the Ford family and compared auto industry notes with Bill. We also saw **Ernestine Bolduc**, Bea and **Peter Colleary**, **Betty Ann Casey**, Joan and **Joe Danieli**, Leo and **Claire Hoban McCormack**, Joan and **Bill Nolan**, Charlie and **Jean Riley Roche**, Mary and **Norm Roy**, Bob and **Mary Zilg Sullivan**, and Louise and **Dick Toland**. Doris and **John Mahaney** brought their son Mark. **Ed Lynch** skipped the dinner but saw the game. Pat and **Frank Furey** were also at the game with grandchildren. • On January 25, a number of us went to see the BC-Notre Dame basketball game, which they lost. We sat with **Jack Leonard** and his brother, Leo and **Claire Hoban McCormack**, and **Alice Shea** and her sister Mary. • **Leo Power** has a \$50,000

grant from SIGNAL Corp. for work at Hanscom Field. • **Sebastian Tine** writes from Wakefield that he is president of the Massachusetts Association of Assessing Officers, after serving as an elected member of the board for seven years. He has been in municipal assessing for 23 years, in North Reading, and was previously principal assessor and appraiser in Reading and in Weston. For those who missed him at our forty-fifth, he was recuperating from a heart attack and bypass surgery that spring. • We heard that **Dave Gill**, SJ, was hospitalized in January with a broken leg. A couple of years ago, he was hit by a car while riding a bike, and they put a rod in his leg. Recently his leg and hip broke after they removed the rod. He was scheduled to return to BC in mid-February. **John Mahaney's** wife, Doris, has been hospitalized with a broken pelvis down on Cape Cod. **Ted Gannon's** wife, Anna Mascolo, died in February after a long illness, which kept her from our forty-fifth reunion two years ago. They have four children, including **Andrea Gannon Brereton '89**, and seven grandchildren. She was vice president at Long Island College Hospital and medical director for the ILGWU. Please keep them and all classmates and families in your prayers. • We hope to see you at the Spring Fling on Cape Cod, April 29 through May 1. Once again, thanks for all your efforts.

'56  
NEWTON

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'57

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Greetings! Spring has finally sprung after a brutally cold and snowy winter here in the Northeast. • The class event on February 8, 2003, at Mahoney's Rocky Ledge farm in Winchester was most successful. The flavor of Valentine flowers staged in their wonderful and magnificent large greenhouse was a great backdrop of grandeur and beauty. Classmates that attended included **Steve Brady**, **Ed Brickley**, **Paul Cochran**, **Jack Daly**, **Jim Devlin**, **Anthony DiPietro**, **Marty Dunn**, **Paul Duseau**, **Ralph Ferrera**, **Judy Flanagan**, **Tom Harrington**, **John Hoyer**, **Bob Huber**, **Peg Kenney**, **Paul McAdams**, **Myles McCabe**, **Dave McCarthy**, **Rosemary McDermott**, **Jim McIntyre**, **Paul McNulty**, **Bill McQueeney**, **Eddie Miller**, **Richard Monohan**, **Pat Mullen**, **Paul O'Leary**, **Marillyn Smith**, **Anna Mary Dooley Stewart**, **Bob Tiernan**,

**Bill Tobin**, **Gerry Toler**, **Betty and Jim Turley**, **Pat Vacca** and **John Wissler**. Mary thanks go out to **Paul Mahoney** and his wife, Doris, for once again inviting the class to their beautiful showcase of flowers. It was better than going to the flower show in Boston. • I should note that Paul and Doris Mahoney have once again invited the class to a summer event at their Cape location in Falmouth sometime this June. A mailing will go out detailing more definitive information on this summer event as well as our annual fall event. The fall get-together will be on September 27, 2003. The agenda of the day will include a late afternoon class Mass at Gasson Hall. There will be a social after Mass and then a sit-down dinner to round out the evening. Please block out this date and plan to come to this most popular event. Just another reminder of our class golf day on May 13 at the Sandy Burr Country Club in Wayland. • Early this past March, **Bill Cunningham**, **Ed Brickley**, **John Harrington**, **Frank Higgins**, **Dave McAvoy** and **Ed Coakley** played several rounds of golf at one of the finer country clubs of Naples, FL. • **Vin Looney** visited Frank and Ellen Higgins M.S.W. '86 in Naples this past March. They all had a great reunion. • **Ralph Ferrera** and his wife, Laura, toured Italy last fall. They visited Rome, Florence, Venice, Tuscany and the northern lakes region. Ralph claims they had a fabulous time and are planning a return visit sometime later this year. Ralph is our newest class board member. You have been a great addition to our board. • **Dick** and **Peggy Dowling** have weathered the ravages of winter on the Cape this past winter rather well! To "get out from under," Dick and Peggy were planning a return trip to London late this past March. • **Bill Tobin** and some of his skiing friends skied some of the finer ski resorts in Switzerland this past winter. Bill tells me that they had a wonderful time. • **Chuck Lynch** recently dropped me a note. He mentioned that he and Marlene got together with **Paul O'Leary** and **Kathy** in Coral Bay, Dana Point, CA, just before the holidays of 2002. Chuck and Marlene had a great trip to Ireland last fall. His note included a special picture of their family that was taken at the top of the Guinness brewery in Dublin. He tells me that the libation (only one) was compliments of Guinness. At this writing, Chuck and Marlene plan to attend our Fiftieth Jubilee at the BC High reunion and the Boston Latin Fiftieth Jubilee reunion on May 10, 2003. If there are any other fiftieth high school jubilees that have planned

celebrations, please so advise. • **Frank Lynch** served on the 2003 Alumni Association Nominating Committee earlier this year. It was another challenging experience in selecting a slate of candidates for this year's alumni ballot. • Earlier this year I received a sorrowful note from **Betty Ford Cronin**. Betty informed me that her husband, John Cronin '56, passed away on last August 27, 2002. John leaves not only Betty but also their son, John Cronin, Jr., and daughter, Julie Cronin '90. John had many friends in the class of 1957, and we all pray for his eternal rest with the Lord. • Condolences of the class are extended to the families of **Edward Doherty**, **John Finnegan**, Peter Holland '58, **Norman Steele**, **Nancy Driscoll** and **Henry Zielinski** '58, brother of our classmate **Charles Zielinski**. • There is still time left if you have not made a donation to the Joseph R. Fahey, SJ '60, Scholarship Fund. Donations should be directed to the fund c/o BC Alumni Association, 825 Centre St., Newton, MA 02548-2527. • If you have not already done so, please forward your class dues in the amount of \$25 to Bill Tobin, 181 Central Street, Holliston, MA 01746. All the best for a happy and safe summer.

'57  
NEWTON

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'58

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 15 TO MAY 18

**Bernie Mahoney**, distinguished professor emeritus, retired in 2002 from Mary Washington College in VA after 38 years of teaching! At his retirement dinner, colleagues, administrators and former students from five decades fêted him. Bernie renewed old friendships with **Walter Gay** and his wife, Betsy, who recently visited with him and Kathy at their home in Fredericksburg. • **Norman Clairmont** is living in Windham, NH. **Bill McGovern** reports that he has retired after a career of 29 years with the State of New York as a system analyst. Bill and his wife have been married for 33 years, have five sons, a granddaughter and a second grandchild expected in the fall. • Reports from those who attended the Christmas Chorale and brunch

on Sunday, December 8, 2002, were fabulous. Great food, good conversation and excellent music. Kudos to **Joan Downing Lachance** for running a great event. • Hats off to **Ed Gilmore** and his wife, Elaine, for organizing the BC reception prior to the Boston Pops concert held at the Teco Arena in southwest FL. Ed was certainly busy this spring because he and Elaine also arranged and hosted our second annual class luncheon held at the Forest Glen Country Club in Naples. Attendees from our class were: **Don Agnetta** and Cynthia; **Bea Busa** and Tiny; **Jack Donahue**; **John Dooley** and Mary Ann; Ed Gilmore and Elaine; **Paul Grip** and Pat; **Dick Hartigan**; **Dave Healey**; **Paul Kingston** and Clair; **Jack Kudzma** and Jackie; **Tom Lane** and Nancy; **Kay Leonard** and Dan; **Dick McArdle**; **Leo McCarthy** and Marilyn; **John McGillivray** and Margaret; Peggy Meissner (who won the door prize); **Jack Nee** and Pat; **Bill O'Brien**; **Bill O'Rourke** and June; **Bob Pickette** and Dot (who live at the Forest Glen Country Club); **Jim Quinn**; **Dave Rafferty** and Marilyn; **Bill Sweeney** and Joanne; and Bea's mother, Josephine Capraro, who is our class mascot. • Yours truly had an interesting conversation with Dick Hartigan, whom I haven't seen in years. Dick is retired after many years as executive vice president of Estée Lauder Cosmetics, North America. Dick and his wife, living in Naples and New Seabury on the Cape, have three children and eight grandchildren. Playing golf is Dick's career right now. • Congratulations to **John F. McCarthy** for his induction into Fairfield University's Athletic Hall of Fame. In his 28 years as head coach of the Fairfield University hockey team, John guided his program from club to varsity status, compiled a 345-327-20 (513) overall record, won three metropolitan Intercollegiate Hockey League championships, made two trips to the ECAC playoffs, and coached 15 players who earned all ECAC honors and one who was named the league's player of the year. John "Doc" McCarthy retired from coaching in 1996 but remains chairman of the psychology department at Fairfield as well as the hockey team's academic advisor. Congratulations again, Doc. • **Bob Salvi** has retired as the associate scientist at Polaroid Corp.

**Charlie Stebbins** is retired as a professor from the University of Nebraska and is now back home in Connecticut. **Bill Ventola** is living in Beverly. **Arthur Volpe** has retired from dentistry and is living in Rehoboth. **John Adams** is a CPA living in Natick. **Bill Charron**, president of IDK Industries, is located in Randolph. **Guy DeBenedetto** is vice president at Boston University. **Howie Powers**, retired as senior vice president for Merck and Co., is living in Edgartown on the Vineyard. • The Massachusetts Hospital School, a facility dedicated to physically disabled children and young adults, has named **Dick Simons** the recipient of the Dr. Arthur Pappas Award for his outstanding work and devotion to the school. Dick was honored at a reception at the Seaport Hotel on May 2. Congratulations, Dick! • Don't forget your class dues. Send \$25 to Jack "Mucca" McDevitt, 25 Cedar Rd. Medford, MA 02155. Please, let me hear from you. I can't fill our column unless I receive your news.

'58  
NEWTON

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

'59

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Now that we have turned 65, most of our 800 members of the class of 1959 are looking forward to the forty-fifth reunion in May 2004. That's what your notes and e-mails indicate. Most of us seem to be retired or retiring soon ... lots of golf, lots of grandchildren and lots of travel. Some of us are doing some very interesting things in this season of our lives and are looking forward to another two or maybe three decades of usefulness. **Paul Hughes**, for example, is nearing the end of a history of Greenland, NH, that he and his father have worked on for many years. **Tom Whalen** lives in York, ME, and writes of his annual lunch at the Boston College Club with **Bob Churchville**, Al Vitale '60, **Joe Fallo** and **Terry MacDonald** ... there must be a few laughs at that table. **Dick Burns**

writes of his retirement from Eastern Utilities as CFO after many years. Dick broke his hip. He doesn't say how, but he was never a good dancer. I hope this doesn't start a trend towards chronicling our increasing aches and pains. • Our need for nurses is great, and many of ours are still working. **Patricia Zielinski Middleton** writes from MI of her still-active teaching and staff duties. **Bea Rae Love** is living on the Isle of Palms near Charleston and has kept her nursing active when she's not walking the beach. **Frank MacMillan** is still at gastroenterology on the North Shore. His son Frank, Jr. '87 is also a gastroenterologist. No bad jokes, please. • **Peter Macione** served 39 years in the Burlington High English department and now spends his time between Chelmsford and St. Augustine. **Carol Garibaldi Burchill**, living on the Cape, has finally given up pulling lobster traps and is now clam digging when she is not knitting for her 13 grandchildren. **John Bonner** retired from the military as a colonel after 27 years of service and then worked another 14 years in the Virginia State Lottery, where he supervised validation of lottery tickets! I should have kept in touch with John. **Jim Healey** has been engraving BC diplomas for most of his adult life; that still continues, but now he has added the buying and selling of antique fishing tackle to his unusual interests. • **Jim Marriman** retired as executive director of a national specialty hospital association and seems to travel more than I do. He's been to Turkey, India, Nepal, Japan and New Zealand. He also just broke 100 in golf ... a milestone still to be met in many of our lives. Jim has lived in Rockville, MD, for 28 years. When **Tom Norton** is not at Delray Beach, he is at Falmouth Heights, where he runs the Hilltop Guest House, which assists newly arrived Jamaicans in settling into their new country. Don't forget to keep writing and e-mailing. I will see you in May 2004 at the forty-fifth.

'59  
NEWTON

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'60

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'60  
NEWTON

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I didn't hear from too many classmates this time, so I'm guessing that the cold weather has sent you to a warmer southern climate. Al Jocis responded to my letter and informed me that **Amelia Carlson Jocis** died of a massive heart failure on December 22, 2000. This was only a few months after our fortieth reunion. She had told me at that time that she could not join us then, due to health reasons. We send our belated condolences to her husband and family. • After working as a consultant with IBM for 30 years, **Mary Harrington** founded Harrington Consulting, where she manages major technology projects for clients. She lives in Boston's Back Bay, enjoys both tennis and golf and does volunteer work for a senior citizens' organization and a women's hospital. In recent years, she has resumed the pursuit of her lifetime interest in art. Mary's travels have included multiple painting excursions in both the United States and Europe. She works in both watercolor and oils and enjoys painting travel memories and local New England scenes. • **Suzanne Thornton** wrote that she is lucky to have found a cottage on the Point, a historic district in Newport, RI. She is working seasonally for the Preservation Society of Newport, offering tours at the Breakers and Rosecliff, rather famous "cottages"! Sue also volunteers at the Rhode Island School of Design's museum when there are special evenings scheduled for the public. Being close to Providence guarantees that she won't run out of quality restaurants to sample while she maintains her status as a "Ruth Reichel in training." Sue has accepted an invitation to an artist friend's June

### Newton College Alumnae

If you would like to receive information on upcoming Newton College events, send your name, year of graduation and e-mail address to Julie Nuzzo NC '74, assistant director, Newton College, at [julie.nuzzo@bc.edu](mailto:julie.nuzzo@bc.edu).

For the latest Newton College news, use the Newton College quick link at [www.bc.edu/alumni](http://www.bc.edu/alumni).

opening in Anchorage, AK. The reading and preparation for the trip are a joy! • On Saturday, March 15, **Gail Hannaford Walsh** and I represented our class at the Day of Recollection, held at Alumni House on the Newton Campus. Mary Jane Sullivan, RSCJ, and Nancy Kehoe, RSCJ, Ph.D. '74 were our spiritual directors. It was a spiritually centered day that focused on the spirit of Lent and provided the group of women with the opportunity for prayer and reflection. I highly recommend such a day for all of us. • If we haven't heard from you in a while, please e-mail me a few lines about your current life, interests or plans for the future. Have a safe and happy summer, everyone!

'61

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Within a couple of blocks of the office in which I write this column is the office of one of the most significant contributors to the health of children in the Old Colony area. **John McNamara** has been a wonderful benefactor to the physical welfare of the public in general and poor children in particular. Moreover, he has been a driving force in public policy of hospitals and medical providers in the Brockton area through outspoken and often fearless willingness to confront those in decision-making positions when he thinks they are seriously wrong. A few years ago, he was honored by BC for his courage and dedication in his advocacy for poor people in their need for health care. Recently, my wife and I had occasion to have dinner with Jack and his wife, Florence, and I was able to catch up with his journey that led to settling in Brockton over 25 years ago. After graduation, Jack got his degree at Harvard Medical, graduating in 1965, which included three months in Nigeria during his final year. He then did an internship at Vanderbilt followed by a residency in pediatrics at Mass General Hospital. He then studied at the University of California at Berkeley, where he earned a master of public health degree. This was followed by time in the U.S. Air Force. Jack and Florence were married in 1965 and began raising their four children: Mona (Bridgewater State College), who now has two children; Rebecca '92 (classics major, master's from Columbia with a major in Italian), now married to a

lawyer in Italy, where they have two children and where she works for a designer; Susan '96, now a nurse at Mass General and married; and Katherine '99, now at Seton Hall Law (class of '03) and expecting to do additional studying at Georgetown Law this fall, also married. After leaving the Air Force, Jack returned with his family to Boston, where he worked for the state health department; he then worked at Lincoln Hospital in the South Bronx for a year, went back to Cal Berkeley for a year and a half, and returned to New York for two years at Queens Hospital, where he also taught at Columbia. The McNamara family then settled in Brockton, where he helped build the pediatrics department at Brockton Hospital over many years and became a full professor at Boston University Medical School. He has recently been helping to build the pediatrics department at the Caritas Good Samaritan Hospital and is in private practice. Florence (Georgetown '63) spends a lot of time with local charities, especially the Charities Guild. With retirement in sight, Jack thinks he wants to return to BC to study, perhaps the classics. Since he's been a loyal supporter of BC, I asked him to characterize his feelings for the school. He said he couldn't place any higher regard for the school than to send his children there. That says a lot about BC and speaks volumes about Jack and Florence. • I heard from **Dick Fitzpatrick**, who is still holding fort in Woodbridge, CT, where he owns a Lincoln, Mercury, Jaguar, Dodge and Isuzu dealership. Dick and Elaine have five kids living there or nearby. Elaine is the associate pastor of the First Congregational Church in Guilford, their hometown. They summer on the Cape, where they often see Maryellen and **Allan McCarthy**, who bought a vacation house in Eastham. He also reports that **Hank Egan's** widow, Barbara, is remarried and just moved full time to Falmouth. Dick gets back to BC once in a while and enjoys his hours on the golf course. • When we last heard from **John Hehir**, he was about to retire from Citicorp. Well, he did, and he lived in NJ until very recently, when he moved to Jacksonville, FL, to be near his daughter and grandchildren. John also recently lost his mother, who passed away at the age of 85. • My thanks to those who took the time to help make this column possible; I'd like to hear from more of you. • This

column is being composed at a time when our country is about to make momentous decisions about war with Iraq. Whatever your political view of this process, let's pray that God will guide our country and its leaders towards a just and lasting peace. Godspeed to all.

'61  
NEWTON

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I can't believe it's March and you will be reading this in June. **Patsy Keating** gives us a reality check in her e-mail: "Can you believe we are old enough to be collecting Social Security checks?" But not Medicare yet, Patsy. Patsy went on to say (in early March) that the glacial fields were encroaching on her front yard. She does have a way with words! • **Lucky Micky McQueeney Matthews** spent time in November with her friend Linda visiting Florence and Tuscany. Then on to Rome, where **Susie O'Leary Portieri** gave Micky "... the best tour of Rome ever," including the Sistine Chapel. Micky says Susie looks great, is an avid runner and is involved with a church run by the Jesuits. Susie wanted to be remembered to all her Newton friends. • **Mary Walsh** is living in the heart of Harvard Square. She writes that she always considered herself liberal, but in Cambridge "I feel like I'm to the right." Should we be concerned? • Had a nice note from **Maryann Morrissey Curtin**, who spent New Year's with **Judy Thompson Collins** and Dave in Woodstock, catching up. Maryann has four grandchildren and one on the way. Maryann spends much time with her dad (91), as he is ailing. She is also involved in many civic activities in the Salem area. She closed with "Prayers for the world." • Bob and I had a nice visit with **Ellen MacDonald Carbone** and Duane in January, sitting by the fireplace having tea and Ellen's delicious shortbread cookies. Then in March Ellen and Duane visited us at the Cape for some corned beef as it was near St. Pat's Day. Had a fun day. • Prayers for our troops overseas; I know you, like us, have friends and relatives with children in the service in the midst of what is going on in the Mideast. • Unfortunately, news has been reported that **Nancy Simpson Porter** passed away after her fight against a brain tumor.

'62

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'62  
NEWTON

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'63

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

**Dan O'Neill's** brother, Bill '66 reports that Dan received the Good Scout Award from the Boy Scouts of America for his many years of service as director of the Cambridge Council. Also receiving the award were Governor Mitt Romney and Red Sox manager Grady Little. Dan lives in Arlington with his wife, Edwina '64. His youngest son, David '91, founded the women's crew program at BC. • **Pete Brady**, former city solicitor in Holyoke and for some time now a principal with the law firm Chartier, Ogan, Brady, Lukakis & Emma, has been honored by his city by being named grand marshal of this year's St. Patrick's Day parade. Top o' the mornin' to you, Peter! • A reprint appeared in the fall edition of this publication of the impressive talk given by **Jack Connors, Jr.**, as a principal speaker at Conte Forum for the inaugural event in the Church in the 21st Century initiative, BC's response to the crisis in the Church. Jack has been very outspoken in taking a positive approach to the current problems of our Church. Jack has been most generous to BC, both financially and as a current trustee. He continues his very successful career as chairman and CEO of Hill, Holliday, Connors, Cosmopolos. • The daughter of **Kathleen (McAloon) Hallee** completed her first year (postulancy) as a sister in the order of the Sisters of Mary, Mother of the Eucharist, based in Ann Arbor, MI. Sr. Maria Guadalupe Hallee is now in the midst of her first year of a two-year novitiate. Sister Maria has sent gentle letters of request to enable funding of her health insurance with the order during her novitiate, as well as her expenses associated with ongoing rheumatoid arthritis. A tax-deductible contribution to the Sisters of Mary would be deeply appreciated. • Our fortieth reunion committee, under

the able direction of chairman **Tom McCabe**, is going strong. We have had some very productive committee meetings as we look forward to reunion weekend of May 30 through June 1. You will probably have read this by that time. A full report, hopefully, will be in the summer issue, including reports on our fortieth anniversary class gift.

- With great expectations, I keep looking forward to your e-mail, phone calls and mailings.

'63  
NEWTON

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

'64

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'64  
NEWTON

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As promised, here's that update on **Deanna Zugger Luscre**. Deanna writes: "My husband, Mike, and I have four children, who all live in the area around Atlanta. The two oldest are my stepsons, Mike and Mark, who are married with six children between them. The youngest are my son Scott and daughter Annette, who has a baby and a two-year-old. My wonderful family provides me with the fun and joy in my life. I have been working with children with autism for 28 years, and I currently direct a program for 540 students with autism spectrum disorders in Gwinnett County Schools in Atlanta. The University of Georgia and Gwinnett County Schools were recently awarded funding for a grant I participated in writing, to train autism teachers, so I'll be teaching at UGA beginning in January. Between my work and family, there is little time left in my life. I look forward to retiring from the school system in May and continuing the UGA teaching. I am hoping to reconnect with old friends who are doing the same." If any of you are looking to reconnect with Deanna, she's at [Deanna\\_Luscre@gwinnett.k12.ga.us](mailto:Deanna_Luscre@gwinnett.k12.ga.us).

- Some time back, I wrote about **Ann Williams Cully**'s dream house in Sag Harbor, NY, and I just wanted to report that Marc and I were out to visit Ann and Bob and the house is,

indeed, fabulous. Not only that, the Cullys also have a pied-à-terre in Manhattan. Of course, for me, the inveterate New Yorker, this is the best of both worlds! The Cullys are taking full advantage of it, and Ann reports that they are having a ball exploring Manhattan. Their daughter, Liz, is also living in Manhattan and commutes to her job as a data analyst at the New Jersey Performing Arts Center in Newark.

- **Alice O'Connor Josephs** has a new grandson, Harper Flint, born to daughter Katie and son-in-law Scott in November. Alice has also acquired a second residence in NH, letting her spend more time with this new family member. I have a question for you art majors. Remember Tomie de Paolo? Art teacher at Newton. Author and illustrator of some wonderful children's books (all of which I think my daughters owned). Well, Alice ran into him recently, and I'll have an update on that in the next column.
- **Carol Sinnott Ulmer** reports that her husband, Charlie, had a business trip to China in November, and Carol decided to join him and take along their daughter, Merrill, son-in-law, Kerry, and two granddaughters, Casey, six, and Chrissie, four. They were in Hong Kong for a week, and when Charlie had to return home, Carol and her entourage went to Beijing. She said that climbing the Great Wall was definitely the highlight of their trip, and that her granddaughters surpassed her and climbed "till the steps reached their chests" (I love that description!). Well, there's more about Carol and about several other classmates with whom we just had lunch, but you'll have to wait till the next issue. However, do not let that stop any of you from getting in touch between now and then. There's room for you, too! I end with a request from **Ann Marie DeNisco L'Abbate**: "Sue Duffy, where are you?"

'65

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A few of our classmates were guests of Tom '53 and Peg Vanderslice at their BC evening at the Royal Poinciana Golf Club in Naples. **Jim Mahoney** and SarahAnn, **John Griffin** and Mary Margaret, and Neal and I had a great evening chatting with other BC alumni.

- Ron Guerriero '69 is senior advisor of the Research Accelerator Program at Partners Health Care. Ron has had a successful consulting practice for the

past 11 years. His daughter, Heather '89, gave him his first grandchild in December. Her name is Olivia. His son Nick is in sales with Yahoo, and son Zach is a sophomore at Hofstra University. Ron is a member of the adjunct faculty at BC Carroll Graduate School of Management, teaching courses in entrepreneurship and venture capital.

- Congratulations to Neal Harte, who has been named to an AICPA council at large position with the institute.
- We extend our sympathy to **Len Frisoli** and **Bob LaRocca** on the recent deaths of their mothers.

'65  
NEWTON

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I am writing this column as once again winter weather hits the Northeast and deposits another layer of glistening white snow on the ground, but as you read this column, flowering bulbs will have bloomed, and the trees will once again be turning green. Always nature provides us with a reminder of the cycles of life.

- One aspect of this job is to report on those cycles with the happy news of new babies added to our families and the sad news of the loss of friends and loved ones. **Mary McGinn** sends the news that **Liz Macial**, who had also been her high school classmate, lost her battle with cancer in June 2002. We send our condolences to Liz's husband, her parents and her two daughters. Mary has been the director of fundraising, financing and communication for the Ronald McDonald House in Providence, RI, for the last 15 years. She already has plans to attend our fortieth in 2005 with **Joan Kenary Murphy** and **Connie Lynch Godin** and has even offered to help organize it.
- **P. J. Mikita McGlynn** is the telecommunications manager for Western Industries, a large East Coast pest-control company with headquarters in Parsippany, NJ. **Lisa Pustorino Edmiston** is enjoying her second home in Madison, CT; her two grandchildren live close by! Lisa and her husband, Mark, visited their daughter Laura in CA in February. Best wishes to **Dottie Sforza Calabrese**, who has sold her home in Trumbull, CT, and purchased a new condo in the same area.
- I am wrapping up another season as a part-time ski instructor at Camelback Mountain here in the Poconos and

returning to enjoying retirement full time. It was a great winter, but it's time to move on to the laid-back life both here and on Lake Wateree in SC, where I have a second home. Please make your commitment now to attend the fortieth; send me a note so we can start a list of those planning to attend. And, as always, please send your news; let us hear about your hobbies, travel, volunteer work, etc. Thank you to all who contributed to this column; keep it coming!

'66

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'66  
NEWTON

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Nicole Hatoun spent three weeks in Australia, New Zealand and Fiji this fall — she especially loved Sydney and its fish and mango cuisine. She also spent some time in Spain in September, with a quick side trip to Tangiers. She's decided to start studying Spanish in 2003 so she can speak the language the next time she visits. She is currently staying put in NY, selling a large apartment on Park Avenue. Nicole's grandson, Joseph, is a year and a half old—sounds like he keeps his mother and Nicole busy, but Nicole reports that she loves being a grandmother. On the family front, Nicole's mother visited NY twice this year for family weddings, and Nicole's nephew Jonathan will graduate from Williams College in May. • **Martha Roughan**, in addition to her "regular" job, serves on the board of Kenwood, the RSCJ retirement community. The society is challenged by the growing number of older women that need care, and the relatively small cadre of younger women to provide support. • **Barbara Childs Dwyer** and **Joyce LaFazia Heimbecker** have both become grandmothers again — Joyce for the sixth time. Joyce has taken on another position at her agency and is now health center and behavioral health director, which is totally an administrative position. She's learning a lot and enjoying the challenge so far! • **Susan Korzeneski Burgess** is directing an enrichment program for older adults and doing community outreach and

public relations at an assisted-living retirement community in Cambridge. But she also works steadily on her art and does a lot of travel and painting, particularly to the Southwest and to Italy. She recently exhibited at the Marblehead Arts Association and sells her work at Concetta's Gallery in Marblehead. She writes, "I'm glad to be able to do both kinds of work, which are not only fun but also spiritually rewarding." • **Sandra Puerini DelSesto** and **Carolyn Cassin Driscoll** visited London in January — Carolyn's daughter, Megan, is living there and played gracious hostess and travel consultant. Sandra writes that more than ever she is determined to have a *more relaxed schedule* this year. I think lots of us feel this way but know from personal experience that it is hard to do. Write and tell us how you're handling this period of your life!

'67

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Hi from the class of 1967. It is with sadness that we write of the passing of **Doug Hice** on January 24. Most of us remember Doug on the basketball court, where number 20 proved to be a terrific player on those Bob Cousery-coached teams. Doug was a lifelong resident of Trenton, NJ, and was employed by the New Jersey Department of Health and Senior Services, Division of Addiction Services. He was previously a teacher at St. Anthony's (now McCorristin High School) and as a part-time athletic coordinator with Jones Farm Prison. Doug is survived by his wife, Patricia Fleming Hice; his daughters, Dana and Daria, both of Trenton; his mother, Constance; and his brother, Dennis. Memorial contributions in Doug's name may be made to the Golden Wave Club Scholarship Fund, 12 Aquetong Lane, West Trenton, NJ 08628, or the American Heart Association, 2550 Rt. 1, North Brunswick, NJ 08902. Our sincere condolences to Pat and Doug's family members for their great loss. • At the Hockey East game and dinner were, in addition to the usual suspects, Linda and **Bill Pucci**, **John Nanicelli**, **Ernie Jette** and **Joe Muratore**. Also **Jim "Fuzzy" Selvitella** and **Michele Bianchi**, accompanied by her brother **John St. George** and his wife, Ellen, and son Tom '03. • Attention all nurses! **Ann Costello**

**Galligan** may be in touch soon, as she and others are planning a gathering of classmates from CSON.

'67  
NEWTON

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As I write, spring has sprung ... or at least the snow has mostly melted. Seems that all of you living in the Northeast have spent your weeks digging out rather than sending me news. Perhaps now more of you will have time to respond to the notes I sent. **Suzette Ellsworth Baird** wrote in: she still lives outside of Philadelphia, working as a fundraiser for Presbyterian Children's Village, a child-welfare agency in that area. Her middle child, Suzanna, was awarded an M.B.A. from BC in 2002. She feels somewhat out of touch after all these years but was duly impressed when she spotted **Nancy Birdsall** on PBS news. I am hoping to see Suzette in early April at the DC-MD-VA-area Newton Alumnae Tea. One of her daughters is playing soccer in Baltimore that weekend, which brings her close enough to attend. • **Maria Vitagliano** is in her second year as director of the Chamberlayne School of Design at Mount Ida College in Newton. This is her first administrative post in higher education; she is enjoying the challenges. • Our class prayer network continues to function. Please send me your e-mail address if you would like to keep in touch this way. We all, at one time or another, have a need for support. Who of us would not be willing to give it? Do not hesitate to let us know when we can. Meanwhile, I wish everyone a beautiful, peace-filled summer. Anyone going to a high school reunion? This is our year for one of those that ends with a big zero. Hope you have a good time! Send me a postcard from any special trips you take.

'68

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

'68  
NEWTON

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

'69

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'69  
NEWTON

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Greetings! On a postcard depicting the Grand Palace of Bangkok, **Sarah Pfister Plaskon** writes of her recent stay in Thailand. Sarah accompanied her husband, Joe, to Bangkok while he worked on a project there. She described her visit as a totally new experience. She loved exploring the city and picked up some Thai, as English is not very prevalent. I would love another postcard from any member or our class! How about it? • On January 6, 2003, **Paula Fisher Paterson's** son Neil was married to Jennifer Lunde in Sheboygan, WI. A lovely reception followed at the Kohler Inn. Neil and Jen make their home in Chicago. Paula's three other sons are also living in Chicago. Stephen and J. P. work at the Commodities Exchange, while Clark attends Loyola University. • **Carol Romano Tuohey** worked for the MD legislators this past session. She compiled a daily newsletter for the legislators that included all articles relevant to the workings of the state government in MD. She collated this material from major national newspapers and from other publications of significant influence in the state of MD. Additionally, she edited the weekly *Newswrap-up of Legislative Matters*, which is published online and in hard press. She also reproduced tapes of MD senate hearings when different interest groups requested them. She cites the important issues in MD include the death penalty, slots and video gaming legislation, healthcare issues, and security and public safety issues because of its close proximity to Washington, DC. These duties kept her busy. Now you will find her in her garden. • Condolences are offered to **Kathy Hartnagle Halayko** on the death of her father after a long struggle with Alzheimer's. Her children are busy. Emily is married and living in NH, while her husband finishes Tuck Business School and decides his career path. Her son, Greg, continues to live in Boston. Carly recently finished her second year at James Madison University in Harrisonburg, VA, where

she is double majoring in English and art history and minoring in journalism. What a student! Kathy adds that she tries to read the books that Mother White suggests. Condolences are also offered to **Pam DeLeo Delaney** on the death of her mother-in law. Waiting to hear from you.

'70

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'70  
NEWTON

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A recent jaunt to Boston provided an opportunity for a side trip to West Roxbury to visit **Liz Scannell Burke**. She and husband Jack are enjoying life on St. Theresa Ave., especially now that all three sons reside in the area. Those who recall Liz's intimate knowledge of Boston history, lore and environs will not be surprised to hear that her eldest son, Daniel, has found a niche as a concierge. It is good to know the Scannell treasure trove of Boston information is now available to area tourists. Liz's middle son, Nathan, returned home for a job nearby, and her youngest, John, is enjoying life at Boston College, where he met and began dating a BC student who grew up within a half-mile of his home. • Elsewhere in the Boston area, **Patti Bruni Keefe** is now director of admissions at Montrose High School, which several of her daughters currently attend. To enable Patti to balance work and parenting demands, husband John agreed to do all the cooking for the family for the year. I am told the family gives his calzones rave reviews. Patti also reports that one of her sons had an

opportunity to sing for the Pope. • Rounding out the news from Boston, **Andrea Moore Johnson** writes that she is a founding member of Voice of the Faithful and, in that capacity, has organized a Lenten Watch at the Boston Chancery. Every day, she or her colleagues stand watch at the Chancery from noon to 3:00 P.M. as a reminder of the clergy sexual abuse issue. As part of her organizing efforts, Andrea contacted Norman LaLiberte for inspiration and materials for banners. She writes, "What a gift to spend time with him after all these years. He and **Laurel Gallagher LaLiberte** live in a beautiful house that reflects their artistic talents." Proximity to Boston also afforded Andrea "the amazing experience" of being able to attend Sister White's book club meetings at Putnam House. • Finally, I visited **Fran De la Chapelle**, head mistress of Stuart Country Day School in Princeton, NJ. Fran has just led the school through a major building campaign and a serious architectural challenge (*i.e.*, how to expand the existing physical structure without compromising the original architect's vision connecting all classrooms to the surrounding woodlands). From what I could see, the school surmounted the challenge beautifully. I eagerly await the results of the final building stage, which will include a black-box theater. • As I write, the U.S. military has begun its advance on Baghdad. The streets of Washington, DC, are filled with the chants of antiwar protesters and the sounds of a city girding for war. I think of you often as I encounter daily reminders of our college-era struggle with the moral issues of war—in addition to new anxieties created by the ever-present risk of terrorism. I know it will be many months before you read this column. May God keep you and your loved ones safe and grant us peace in the interim.

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'71

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Sad news is tempered by a life well led. Heaven has gained a strong soul with the death of **John J. Powers** of Arlington. The captain of our hockey team went on to a long career in the Boston public schools. Marie and John had five children: Alison, Megan, Vanessa, Andrew and Reed. To each of them we extend our condolences. Alison



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FAX TO: (617) 552-2894

5/03

was quoted in the *Boston Globe*: "He said he taught to support his coaching career." In his special-needs classrooms and in the rinks of Buckingham, Browne & Nichols, Arlington, Swampscott, and Newton, John always gave of himself. One of his former coaches summarized, "... he was a Phi Beta Kappa as a human being." • Heads up to all you double eagles; **Brian Shaugnessy** sent news of **John Murphy**. John, president and CEO of the Oppenheimer Funds, was the keynote speaker at the spring 2003 BC High Business Luncheon. John was named one of the most influential people in investing by *Smart Money* magazine. • **Rick Hill** called from Falmouth, where he has been teaching since graduation. Rick coached hockey for many years and now serves on the Falmouth Youth Hockey Board. The Hills have three children, 17, 15 and 8. My notes do not show their names, sorry, but his 17-year-old became a pilot at 13; the 15-year-old is a three-sport standout, and the 8-year-old enjoys hockey. • While driving I sometimes hear Paul Harvey on the radio. He mentioned an incident in Cockeysville, MD, where a rutting buck crashed into a school window while seeing his own reflection. The school was unoccupied, and the deer warden was called in. The only person I know from Cockeysville is **Brian Curry**. Disguising my voice, I telephoned Brian in his Baltimore office and asked to speak with the deer warden; he said, "speaking." He really is the deer warden in Cockeysville! • Your assistance is requested in making this column better. The class needs your input.

'71  
NEWTON

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'72

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I got another reminder that we're not getting any younger when I scanned the list of this year's football recruits — one of them is the son of a BC teammate of Doug Flutie '85! *Tempus fugit*. • Meanwhile, I had some unexpected sources of information for this column: The *Los Angeles Times* published a full-page article on **Bob Egan**, who's about to become the artistic director of a theater company in Seattle. Since 1984,

he's been the assistant artistic director at L.A.'s performing arts center, the Mark Taper Forum, while also directing some episodes of TV's *Frasier*. He and his ex-wife, former *Star Trek* star Kate Mulgrew, have two sons. • I went to watch the Motor City Bowl telecast (by the way, has any team ever been more underrated by bowl organizers than last year's Eagles?) along with the often-mentioned **Alan Kreczco**, who told me that he had a reunion with two of his teammates from the champion intramural basketball team, the Marauders: **Brian Houston**, a resident of ME, and **Rich Pavia**. • I spoke to our former baseball captain **Bill Bedard** and learned that he's back for a twenty-fourth season as the softball batting coach at American International College in Springfield. • That's all for now; please let me hear from you.

'72  
NEWTON

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**Mary Catherine Deibel's** Upstairs on the Square, in Cambridge, is open and receiving rave reviews. To date, Mary Catherine still tempts me to visit by sending e-mails about weekly wine tastings, special events and dinners. Alas, she has not sent me a doggie bag. Mary Catherine reports that the thirtieth reunion class party hosted at the new restaurant in January was a "total blast," as were our tenth, fifteenth, twentieth and twenty-fifth. It was a hilarious, celebratory evening with a great buffet. **Georgia Murray** led the committee for this event. Awards for coming the farthest appear to go to **Penny Price Nachtman** and **Constance McConnville Pierce**, both from CA. "Secretly" attending was **Cathy Hickey Coakley** from the International Spy Museum in Washington, DC. • **Ellen Broderick Grover** recently visited **Margi Molitor Dooley** in VA. Unfortunately, snow visited here at the same time. Ellen used the Boston College online community to contact **Cathy Hickey Coakley**. • **Meg Barres Alonso** and **Mario** are deep in college applications for Mike. By the next column, they will know his future. **Matt**, who is at Miller State in meteorology, did an internship with the National Weather Service last summer in PA. Meg is now with the Montgomery County (PA) Health Dept. as a disease intervention specialist. She is excited about a new project of putting together an agro-terrorism program.

• Our beloved religious at Kenwood have a book of remembrances (Memorial League) with the names of individuals for whom they pray at each Wednesday's Mass. Special thanks to **Julie Hirschberg Nuzzo NC '74**, assistant director, Newton College, for having alumnae send Christmas cards to Kenwood. Perhaps we can join them in prayer each Wednesday and send cards for other special days, too. **Meg Canty, RSCJ**, will be joining us for our tenth annual spring tea at Stone Ridge Country Day School of the Sacred Heart. Please pray for these recently departed RSCJs: **Sr. Aimee Bourneuf**, **Sr. Rose Margaret Kent**, **Sr. Ernestine Smith**, **Sr. Ruth Whalen** (known as "Dicky") and **Sr. Helen Grant**. New members to the community are **Sr. Louise Lundergan** from San Francisco and **Sr. Elizabeth O'Connor** from Washington, DC. **Sister Canty** will be bringing a number of photos of winter at Kenwood and a group photo of those who have served at Newton College. • **Maureen Kelly** will be away during our tea. Kelly is off to her annual Utah ski trip although the LA weather is very tough to beat and even warm enough to sit on the beach. **Norma Tanguay Fry** was out to visit on Super Bowl weekend. Both saw "late-night catechism" and report that they put their Newton education to work. • Take care, and please use e-mail or any other method to send me news. Also, thanks to everyone for continuing to support the Newton College Endowment.

'73

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

Classmates, my family changed our e-mail provider, and there is a good possibility that some e-mails from you were never forwarded to me at the new address. The correct address is [bc73alum@yahoo.com](mailto:bc73alum@yahoo.com). If you want your news to be included in the next column, then please send your e-mail as soon as you receive this issue of *Boston College Magazine*. Thanks. • As many of you might know, our class notes columns are submitted almost three months prior to publication and distribution of *Boston College*

*Magazine.* Today, the day I am submitting this column, is March 17, and there is a great possibility of war with Iraq. Did we invade? Is the war over? Wish we could see into the future. • Since I did not receive any e-mails from anyone for this issue, I am going to pass along some sports information to you. The 2003 BC football season begins on August 30 with a home game with the 2002 Seattle Bowl champion, Wake Forest. On September 6, the Eagles travel to State College, PA, for a Penn State showdown. On September 13, catch the Eagles in CT when they play UConn in Hartford. On September 20, the team returns to Alumni Stadium for a Big East match-up against the Miami Hurricanes, the 2002 national runner-up team. You might want to travel to BC on October 25 for the Notre Dame game, November 2 for the Pittsburgh game or November 8 for the West Virginia game. You will have to travel to Temple on October 11, to the Syracuse Dome on October 18, to Rutgers on November 15 and to Virginia Tech on November 22. For information on tickets, parking and places to stay while visiting BC, be sure to go to [www.bc.edu/bcinfo](http://www.bc.edu/bcinfo) and click on athletics. • By this time, our thirtieth reunion will be a memory. Other family commitments prevented yours truly from attending. Well, did anyone go? How was it? The travel link on the BC Alumni Association Web site ([www.bc.edu/alumni](http://www.bc.edu/alumni)) lists some very lovely trips designed specifically for BC grads. Anyone interested in doing volunteer work for BC? Go to that same Web site and choose the volunteer link. All in all, the BC alumni Web site and links will bring you up to date on the old alma mater in no time flat. Remember, [bc73alum@yahoo.com](mailto:bc73alum@yahoo.com) for all future class news items. Thanks again, and keep in touch. Your classmates appreciate your news.

'73  
NEWTON

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

'74

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'74  
NEWTON

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'75

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A big thank you and special recognition goes to the entire Second Helping Gala committee for a fabulous evening held at the .406 Club, Fenway Park, on March 29. It was wonderful to see many classmates and friends enjoy the culinary delights, the auctions and the true spirit of support for a group that has raised over \$1.3 million in its fight against hunger in the Boston area. • Congratulations to **Maria O'Neill Schnaper** on the marriage of her daughter Adrienne '00 to Kevin McGarr '01. They were married at St. Ignatius Church at BC on September 29, 2001. Adrienne is the daughter of Maria and William Schnaper of Chicago. Kevin is the son of Lorraine and Kevin McGarr '68 of Brookline. Fr. Joseph Marchese officiated. Members of the wedding party from BC '00 were Allyson Stoll, Lauren Van Ausdall, Jeanine Muller, Liz Betta and Eric Anderson. Members of the BC '75 class in attendance were **Denise Billage Jenks**, **Roseanne Rubino DellaVentura**, **Nancy Pierni Casey** and **Bob Casey**. There was a rousing rendition of "For Boston" enjoyed by all. The couple now resides in Chicago. • Please keep in touch, and best wishes to all of you for an enjoyable and fun-filled summer.

'75  
NEWTON

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'76

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At the time of this writing, our nation has initiated military action in Iraq. **Ralph Sigler** was extended on active duty (as a reservist) and thus entered a second year in full-time defense of the country. He was stationed at Central Command at MacDill Air Force Base, Tampa, FL. There he worked as a liaison officer with the Combined Joint Task Force, Horn of Africa. Let's keep Ralph and all military in our prayers in these

trying times. • **Tom Gary** is very proud of his son, Michael, who serves in the U.S. Coast Guard. Mike is stationed on the cutter *Tahoma*. Tom is a managing director for BearingPoint (formerly KPMG Consulting) and presently leads System Markets Industries, where he has been instrumental in establishing the company's first global development center in Shanghai, China. His youngest daughter, Katie, enters college in the autumn, which will mean, in his words: "Oh, brother ... four in college at once!" Her siblings, Elizabeth, Adam and Gaston, are already burning the midnight oil. • **Mike and Gina (Finch) Williams** report that their oldest daughter, Katie, is a member of the BC class of 2005. They enjoy reacquainting themselves with campus (which has changed greatly over the years, though the Mods still stand!), now as parents and alums. • After earning her BC degree in education, **Mari-An M. Fitzmaurice** garnered a master's degree in reading from the College of William and Mary. A teacher for 26 years, she works at the Wampatuck School in Scituate, teaching special education. In 2002, she was one of only 7,900 teachers nationwide to achieve National Board Certification from the National Board for Professional Teaching Standards (NBPTS) in Arlington, VA. NBPTS is an independent, nonprofit and nonpartisan organization dedicated to advancing the quality of teaching and learning. She enjoyed the experience, and recommends it highly. She is now a designated master teacher in MA. Congratulations, and good luck in your very important work. • Well, that's it for now. Please write or e-mail when the chance occurs, and have a healthy and happy spring and summer. God bless the USA!

'77

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 15 TO MAY 18

Happy twenty-fifth reunion to those of you who will (did) attend the gala at the Heights. And happy twenty-fifth anniversary wishes to those who can't (couldn't) make it back to BC. Is anybody else in denial of the fact that it has been 25 years since we were in college? I found a photo of myself from

the fall of '77, a kerchief tied 'round my head, funky, orangeish-colored coat, with the spires of Gasson popping up behind me and wondered: A) Why was I dressed like that? B) Why did I think those thin thighs were large? I would kill for those now; and C) Am I still that smiling, go-get-'em young woman somewhere inside this mid-40s person? • I queried **Jack Stapleton** out in St. Louis for some scoop. All he came up with was info on **Ken Turner**, whom Jack saw about a year ago out in Palo Alto, CA. Ken is apparently doing very well as a real estate agent and skiing quite a lot. Does anybody remember why Ken's nickname from sophomore year was "Barney Rubble"? Jack and I both mused about the whereabouts of **Mark "Hank" Elliot** • Also heard from **Glenn Kaplinsky**, who plans to attend the reunion and whose wife is anxious to meet the girl Glenn dated then! Glen is a professor at Kean University in Union, NJ, and a consultant at Thomas Edison State College in Trenton, NJ. He has a master's from Montclair State and a law degree from Seton Hall. He's also just completed all course work for a doctorate! Whoa. Congrats, Glenn, and I'm anxious to meet you at the reunion. • For any additional info on the reunion, please e-mail [bceagle78@hotmail.com](mailto:bceagle78@hotmail.com). Bye for now!

'79

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Hi! I hope this column finds you all healthy and enjoying the weather. **Jeffrey Wescott** has recently been appointed as a director to the board of the Juvenile Protective Association in Chicago. Looking forward to hearing from some of you and finding out what's new. Take care!

'80

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Happy summer, everyone. We deserve a good one after that long winter. I received an e-mail from **Pete Bosco** regarding the twenty-fifth annual BC ski trip. It was held at the Hyde Away Inn in Sugarbush, VT, and was attended by **Vin Petrozzo**; **Brian Marra**, **Tom Bourgey**, **John Morris**, **Tom Glazer**, **Bill Richardson**, **Dermot Doyle**, **Tom McManus**, **Tom Connors '79**, **Chuck Cavas**, **Bill Wiley**, **Ken Croft** and **Chris**

**Callas**. Cameo appearances by **Scott Hughes** and **Chris McVeigh** were also reported. The usual suspect, **Tom Enright**, now living in Park City, UT, was unable to attend. Founding members of the Red House Band provided music. A good time was had by all, and the skiing was good, too. • Thanks to **Mary Kay (Hurley) Helba**, who wrote that she was saddened and shocked to learn of the death of **Paul Gallasch** last year. She did an online search and found a Web site featuring his photography. The link is <http://yourwall.com/portfolio.asp?ArtistID=236>. It is nice to know his memory can live on through his art. • Heard from fellow dentist **Kevin Muench**. He and his wife went to a convention in Hawaii with his three boys, Colin (7), Tommy (6) and Michael (4). He was named a Master of the Academy of General Dentistry at the convention. He and his wife have just completed the complete renovation of their home and they did it themselves—electric, plumbing, the works. It is his boyhood home, and he is proud of the project and its success. He still talks to **Lucia Caccavelli** and **Ned Luboja '81**, and both are doing well. • It was nice to hear from **Steve Daley**. He reports that he and his wife, **Sarah (LaGambina) '81**, have moved into the permanent residence in New Seabury on Cape Cod. They are enjoying the relaxed atmosphere in winter and the obvious perks in the summer. His children, **Michael (Emerson College)**, **Caitlin (Chapel Hill Chauncy Hall High School)** and **Tim (age 10)**, miss their Milton home a bit. He writes that he did actually run into me teeing off at New Seabury this past August (on my way to a mediocre round, I might add). He still ventures to Conte for hockey games (Sect. B, Row 11) with **John Annese** and his wife, **Maria '81**. • **Beth Bradley** writes from Canton, CT, where she lives with her husband and two children, (Emerson College) and daughter (High School and Greater Hartford Academy of the Performing Arts). She is a morning personality on 102.9 DRC-FM in Hartford, on the Mike and Beth in the Morning show ([www.drcfm.com](http://www.drcfm.com)). It means a 3:00 A.M. wake-up call everyday, but she loves it. She recently won the (2002) Associated Press award for best newscast (small newscast) in CT, her fourth consecutive win. Her husband is vice president and director of

public relations for Mintz & Hoke Advertising in Avon, CT. She sends a big hello to her former roomies, **Maria Rieger**, **Laureen Cronin** and **Lisa Bricker**. • **Frank Hone** married **Chris la Villa** on February 1, 2002, at the top of the Empire State Building. After dating in high school and college, they went their separate ways until reuniting last summer through Classmates.com. Chris moved from FL back up to NY, and they currently reside on the Upper West Side. Frank is an executive vice president with Healthworld Communications Group in Soho, NYC. • Thanks again to all who contributed to this issue.

'81

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A first-time writer, **Mark Lanzieri** is an interventional cardiologist at Central Maine Medical Center. He travels twice a year to the Caribbean, implanting industry-donated pacemakers in the third world. Mark sends his regards to **Danny (congratulations on MDSC)**, **Roger**, **Tom**, **Charlie B.** and his other BC friends. • **Patty Dunne Keneally** and her husband, **Gerry '80**, are living in London with their daughter, **Meghan**, for the second time (1996–98 and 2000–?). **Meghan** is 15 and is in the ninth grade at the American School in London. **Gerry** is managing director, head of sales trading Europe at Credit Suisse First Boston, and **Patty** is taking classes and enjoying all that London has to offer. The Keneallys are delighted that **Patty's sister, Maureen Dunne Wright '83**, her brother-in-law, **Tom '83**, and their three boys, **James**, **Matty** and **Tucker**, will be moving to London this summer also. • As I write this column on St. Patrick's Day, and what is probably the eve of war with Iraq, I know you will be most interested in the news I received from **Bob Kelly, Sr. '53**. Our classmate, **Bob Kelly, Jr., USMC**, whose home is in Southern CA, was activated last November 1 and as of my writing is stationed in Kuwait. **Bob** is the operations officer for the force movement control center of the first Marine expeditionary force. **Bob's wife, Shawn**, and his two boys are awaiting his safe return home. Needless to say, we are most grateful to **Bob** for his service to our country. Please keep **Bob** and his family, as well as all other members of the BC community who are in the armed forces, in your prayers as we work through this very difficult time of international crisis.

'82

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*A misprint appeared in the last 1982 column, which reported an incorrect address for John A. Feudo '82. His correct contact information appears above. We regret the error. —Editor*

As I sit here typing this column, March Madness is in full swing. Although Troy Bell's stellar career should have ended in the NCAA Tournament, at least the Lady Eagles are still playing well, getting ready to take on my employer, the UConn Huskies, this weekend. Talk about mixed emotions! • The NCAA Tournament brings out the crowds! **Charlie Busa** just called me from the San Antonio airport, where he was traveling on business. He called to see if I was in TX for the UConn men's NCAA game tonight. While on the phone, he shared with me the news that he'd had dinner in San Antonio with **Tracey Bellavance** and her husband, Jack. Tracey is the sales manager for AT&T. • But we don't just watch sports, we participate as well. That's why so many of our classmates attended the class of '82 skating party this winter, organized by **Kathy Kasper Luppy**. Among those classmates who attended were **Joe Blood, Dave and Bev (Hayden) Canavan, Jim Kennedy, Tim and Linda (Dooley) Hanifin, Stacey Gallagher, Ed and Laura (Murray) Smith, Mary (McAleer) O'Brien, Henry Aquafresca,** and Peter and Pam (Wilke) Cassidy. A total of 76 people originally registered, so the interest was high. If you'd like to see us plan more events (around football games, career networking or anything else), contact Kathy at bc82reunion@aol.com. • **Amy Strauss Quinn** had a baby boy this past December, who joins his two older brothers, Matthew (20) and Eric (18). Amy would love to hear from her former housemates from 2025 Comm. Ave. Amy's e-mail address is amyquinn3@aol.com. • **Greg Andre**, who practices commercial real estate law in Chicago, loved reading about Mods 8A and 7B in the last issue. He wants to know, are the gym shoes still in the trees there? If you know, e-mail him at gandre@bellboyd.com. Greg and his wife, Lianna, have three children, Christina, Alex and Paulina. • **Maureen Bennett** and her partner Ruth Talansky welcomed their new baby, Gideon Quinn Bennett, just in time for Thanksgiving. Maureen is a partner at Squire, Sanders & Dempsey LLP, in San Francisco. • Now that

winter's over, break out those pens and computers and send me some news! Where are you, **Ralph Rapetski**?

'83

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

It seems that most everyone was too busy getting ready for the reunion to send any class notes, except for the following! I hope that you'll flood me with updates about your reunion exploits for the next column! So, here's the latest from **John Dorn**, who lives in Sandwich with his wife, Judy, and two children, Kelsie, age 13, and Chris, age 10. John is in private practice as a chiropractic physician by day and a third-year law student by night. John would like to connect with old friends but is unable to make the reunion. You can reach him at 12 Hamilton Court, East Sandwich, MA 02537. His work address is 923 Route 6-A, Yarmouth Port, MA 02675 (508-362-5910).

'84

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After a long winter in the east, I'm happy spring is finally here; it seemed like winter just wouldn't go away. Please note the new address above and e-mail. I hope you will keep both filled with news to share with fellow classmates. My husband, Mike, and I recently purchased a home at the Jersey Shore and have spent the last few months moving in. Here's the news I've received. • Last April 21, 2001, **Mary Marzullo** married Jerry Jacobs at St. Augustine's Church in Larchmont, NY. The BC table at their wedding included **Liz Zima** from Los Angeles, **Maureen Murphy Vierra** and husband Tom, who live in VA, **Linda Lauretti, Maureen O'Neal, Carrie Boyd** and **Ann Marie Santos**. • I received a nice color brochure from Cheryl DeMarre '79, who lives in Sharon and works as an independent Longaberger sales consultant, selling their products. The Longaberger Company features hand-made artisan baskets, pottery, fabrics, home décor, wrought-iron products and home accessories. Their Web site is www.longaberger.com. You can contract Cheryl at cheryl.demarre@verizon.net or at her office at 781-784-8180 if

you are interested in being on her mailing list. • **Henry McGoldrick** lives in Whitestone, NY, with his wife, Sara, and their two children, daughter Clare, who is 3 years old and son Conor, who just turned 6 months. Henry is a psychologist and is the clinical director at Western Queens Consultation Center. Henry writes that as a lifelong New Yorker, he is proud of the way both New York City and the entire country have pulled together and responded to the tragedy of September 11. "Despite one full year having passed, we need to keep in our prayers both those we lost as well as those who were left behind." Well said, Henry! Please keep your letters coming! Happy spring to all!

'85

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Hi, and best wishes for a great summer! **Liana Mancuso Russell** sadly lost her mother, Mary Mancuso, in July 2002. Liana's daughter, Ariella, won a gold medal in her first figure-skating competition in Gardner this past winter. She is 5 years old. Liana's son, Aaron, is 8 years old and plays hockey in Worcester. • **Gwynne Beatty** has been in New York City for 12 years and recently started a new job working for Peter Max. Gwynne left a director position at entertainment public relations firm Rogers & Cowan, where she specialized in entertainment technology. Gwynne worked with companies, such as Microsoft, that put music and film on the Internet, which brought her to events like Sundance. Before that, she specialized in public relations for musicians and event production and road management for film festivals and concert tours. Gwynne is now working for pop-culture artist Peter Max, doing business development, marketing and public relations. The company is called Via Max, Inc. If any BCers in NY would like to visit the gallery, they can e-mail Gwynne at gbeatty@petermax.com. • **Mary Mahoney** married David Bloomer on October 19, 2002, in Bronxville, NY, and they are living in New York City. Many of Mary's roommates and friends attended the wedding, including **Kerrie Kenlon Carlstrom** and her husband, Eric. Kerrie now has three sons and is living in Lattingtown, NY. **Kathleen Burke** and

her husband, Bruno, also attended the wedding. Kathleen lives in New York City with Bruno and their two daughters, Grace (6) and Sheila (3), and son, Peter (1). **Maria Donoghue** and her husband, Mark Velleca, are living in New Haven with their two sons. **Ellen Goodwin** and her husband, Kurt Pohmer, were at the wedding. They are living in New York City and have one son, John. **Mary Breslin** traveled down from her home city of Boston to attend the wedding, as well. It sounds like it really was a great time!

• **Patrice Matyas Leggiadro** and her husband, Dave, are living in Southport, CT, with their daughters, Marissa and Alicia. Patrice works for the City of Fairfield. • Please drop me a note, and I will be sure to include it in my next column! Best wishes to all!

'86

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All of our best wishes and congratulations go out to our dear friends **Patty** and **Mark Dacey** on the birth of their son, Gregory Ryan, born on December 19, 2002! Mark and Patty are living in Weston, and Mark is a partner in the Eye Health Services Group, which has offices in and around Boston. Good luck with the new baby! • It was great to hear from an old friend, **Jamie Sullivan**! Thanks for writing and updating us on yourself and your family! Jamie is a partner in a law firm in Hartford, CT, where he is a trial lawyer. He and his wife, Elizabeth, have two adorable children, Irene and Daniel, and they live in Bristol, CT. Jamie is an avid triathlete, and he informed us that he is still in touch with **Bruce's** old roommate, **Nelson Dupere**, who lives in Brighton and is also an avid triathlete! He also told us that **John Ginley** has left NYC to join CT law firm Wiggin and Dana. He and his family are living in Stamford. Thanks again, Jamie, and call us when you are here—we're in the book! We'd love to see you! • **Patty Antonelli** is a partner in the RI law firm Partridge, Snow and Hahn. Patty is a workout and recovery specialist. She lives in Quincy. • You guys have got to get writing to me! I have such little info this column! Drop me a line or an e-mail! Hope you are all well!

'87

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Hello! I hope that you are all well. I am writing this in mid-March, after one of the longest, coldest winters those of us here in Boston can remember, having just returned from a trip to the Maker's Mark distillery in Loretto, KY (more on that later). Hopefully by the time this is published, we will all be enjoying a great summer. I know that everyone is busy with families and jobs, but I'd love it if those of you who haven't written in a while would e-mail, as I received very limited news this time around. • Fortunately, I did hear from **Judi Czaja McCaffrey**, who is happily married to Tom McCaffrey. They've been living in Tampa, FL, for the past five years and are pleased to announce the arrival of their twin daughters, Katherine Alice and Elizabeth Iris, born January 21, 2003. Judi is a practicing physician whose specialties are head and neck surgical oncology and otolaryngology. She hopes to be returning to work in June. She also writes that **Karen Van Riper Lezny**, her roommate for three years and a great friend, lives in San Diego with her husband, Jan. Karen is a stay-at-home mom and attorney. They have two children, Caroline (5) and Andrew (3). Thanks, Judi! • **Eddirland Enzmann Christel** and her husband, John, live in Belmont with their twin sons, born in November 2002. Ed is an attorney in the corporate department at Palmer & Dodge in Boston, specializing in bankruptcy. She would love to hear from old friends at ed87@bc.edu. Jaclyn and I went to a few BC women's basketball games at Conte Forum this winter. The team was great, as was the atmosphere. **Molly Martin Alvarado** and her son Matthew, who's now 3, joined us for the last game of the year against Miami (BC won). Molly is still at Palmer & Dodge in Boston and living in Canton. • And, on a personal note, I'm very excited to have started in a new position with Allied Domecq Spirits and Wine as MA retail account manager. Among the brands I represent are Kahlua, Stoli, Beefeater and Maker's Mark (hence the aforementioned visit to KY). My office is out of the corporate

office in Randolph. That's all the news for now. I hope that you will take a moment to write. Enjoy the summer!

'88

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

**Kathy Cieslukowski Godrick**, her husband, Chet, and their sons, Billy and Peter, welcomed Kayla Marie in August 2002 to their Millersville, MD, home. After teaching for 12 years in the Los Angeles area, **Jill Strazzella Dixon** and her husband, Jamie, left fellow alumni **Beth Campanella Judge** and **Marty Glick** behind in CA and moved to Alexandria, VA, where Jill is a sign-language interpreter. Jill and Jamie have three children, Sonoma, Sawyer and Sloan. **Matt Conway** and Kelly White Conway '89 are raising their three children, Patrick, Molly and Erin, in West Hartford, CT. • Spotted in New York City were **Anne James**, **Kevin Kapick**, **Philip Laffey**, **Lisa Leingang**, **Thomas McCarthy**, John Murray and Kim Webster. They attended a taping of *Saturday Night Live*, then attended the cast party. The night before, Anne and Kevin got to see Thomas McCarthy perform with Broadway and film stars Patti LuPone and Peter Gallagher in *Noises Off*. • **Kathy Vassalotti Kessler** and her husband, Ben, welcomed their first child, Olivia Grace, in June 2002. Kathy plans to return to her position as a human resource manager with MBNA America in the fall. • **Sue Catalini Collins** has been at Travelers Life & Annuity, a subsidiary of Citigroup, for the past 12 years, most recently as manager in charge of the legal and regulatory, compliance and contract-drafting functions. Sue, her husband, Bill, and their son, William Timothy Collins III, a.k.a. Billy, live in Hartford. Sue sent us a bunch of updates on her BC friends. **Christa Ciabattone Kingsley** lives in Chicago with her husband, Mike, and their two daughters, Clare and Cate. **Jean Crescenzi Patterson** can be found in Cohasset with her husband, Randy, and their 2-year-old daughter, Kaitlyn. **Ellen Kent Chrysogelos**, her husband, John, and their son, Nicholas, now call Raleigh, NC, their home.

**Devdra Davis Griffin** and her husband, John, moved from the Philly area back to Chester, NJ, with their two sons. **Helen Rinella Sullivan** married Paul in June 2000 and now lives in Northboro, doing training for TJ Maxx Corp. • **Kelly Davis** (former Walsh Hall dormmate) reports that she works for Merck and Co., Inc., in Los Angeles, selling blockbuster drugs to unsuspecting docs. Kelly says that Hermosa Beach is a wonderful place to be, with lots of social activity and other drug reps reeking havoc. • **Karen Morgan Holmberg**, her husband, Don, and their black Lab, Tasha, welcomed twins Aidan Joseph and Maeve Elizabeth in February 2002. Karen returned to her job as a trial attorney at Ruff, Weidenaar & Reidy, Ltd., in Chicago. • Megan Patricia Gilligan was brought home by **Dan Gilligan** and his wife, Jodi, in March 2003. Dan reports that siblings Matthew and Annie are reserving judgment! • **Bonnie Vairo Heatzig** and **Chrissy McGinniss Marque** stay in touch thanks to e-mail. Bonnie and hubby, Eric, live in Boca Raton, FL, with their children, Mark Philip, Alexander and Katherine. Chrissy lives in Paris with her husband, Yves, and their kiddies, Sebastien and Cecilia. • **Carolyn Lynch Egan** lives in Moretown, VT, and works in nursing at the UVM Medical Center. Dave Gilfillan and his wife, Christine, welcomed Ann Connolly Gilfillan in September 2002. Twin big brothers Connor and David are enjoying the added mayhem at home. • **Kristie Kobelski Killough** and her husband, Atticus, welcomed a fourth son, Ryan Matthew, in May 2002. Ryan looks forward to playing ball with big brothers Gavin, Aidan and Brendan. **Katy Clark** visited Kristie after she had the baby, taking a little time off from news reporting for *The World*. Katy and her husband, Carlo, live in Canton. The Killough clan also caught up with **Patti Casey Hutchison** and family in Atlanta. Thanks for keeping in touch! • Classmate John Guman recently announced that he is a candidate in the upcoming election for the position of mayor in the city of Bridgeport--with a population of 150,000, the largest city in Connecticut. John currently resides in Bridgeport with his wife and three children. Best of luck, John!

'89

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Hello, everyone! Once again, I don't have a lot to report. Please share your news with the class and send in an update. • Juliet Glueck Harker and her husband, Peter, announce the birth of their third son, Sloane Frederick, born August 1, 2002. He joins older brothers Trevor, 5, and Miles, 3. Juliet and Peter have been living in Westport, CT, for the past three years. Juliet is a full-time mom and plans to get back into water skiing and aerobics this summer! Juliet would like to say hello to fellow BC grads Darci O'Connell Detorie and Suzanne Smith. • Condolences to Andrea Gannon Brereton on the death of her mother, Anna Mascolo, on February 11, 2003.

'90

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Thanks to those of you who heard my plea for news and e-mailed me this quarter. For the first time in a while, I'm actually using all our allotted space! The next edition of the class notes will be due by mid-June, so if it's been a while since you let us know what you're up to or (gasp) you've never written, please do drop me a line. There's been a little confusion about my e-mail address. Because of the typeset they use in the magazine it looks like it's "bcgonews," but it's really "bc90news," as in 1990. • First, some news from Keyes North: **Jose Ledesma** lived in Washington, DC, for two years until December 2000, working for Thelen, Reid & Priest. Jose says he missed the beach so much that he had to return home to Puerto Rico. He is currently an attorney and partner at Melendez-Perez, Moran & Santiago. • **Carlos Santiago** is married and has a brand-new baby girl, Carla Sofia (Jose is her godfather). Carlos is an attorney at his recently created law firm, Cancio, Covas & Santiago. • **Mikey (Miguel) Vega** is also married and has two children. He was recently made a partner at Testa, Hurwitz & Thibeault in Boston. • Jose reports that **Arland Miller** was the first of this group to get married. Arland has three boys and works in his family's business. • **Robert Tenney** made partner

at the law firm Cunningham, Machanic in Natick. He is married to Lauri, and they live in Grafton. He would love to hear from old friends at [rtenney@cmcj-law.com](mailto:rtenney@cmcj-law.com). • **Matt McDonnell** has been with SunGard Trading & Risk Systems for nearly a year as program manager of the BancWare unit. Matt just moved his family to South Boston, where they are within walking distance of everything! • **John Hosman** and wife Patricia recently became parents for the third time when Patrick Robert Hosman was born on October 3, 2002. Patrick joins his 6-year-old brother, Matthew, and his 4-year-old sister, Sara. John is a lieutenant and emergency medical technician working for the city of Peabody fire department. John still enjoys going to the BC men's basketball games with his father, sons and fellow BC alums **John Fox**, **John Ratcliffe**, **Mike Michalisin**, **Mike Crimmins** and **Mike DiMauro**. The guys still get together for a bunch of basketball games every year and celebrate the end of the season at the Big East Championship in New York City. • **Florencia (Gobbee) Donaghy** and her husband, John, welcomed Caroline Elena on May 28, 2002 (she was nine pounds!). Caroline joins big sister Abigail Sofia, who is 2 years old. • **Franz Loeber** married Marci Griffith on February 1 at St. Edward's Church in Palm Beach. Groomsmen included **Greg Downey**, **Tim Quigley**, **T. Quinn**, James Gray M.B.A. '97 and **Mike Kennedy**, whose wife, Kara, was home awaiting the birth of their second child (Conor Michael arrived February 26). The Mass was celebrated by Bishop John Boles M.Ed. '59, D.Ed. '65, and BC was well represented by over 30 alums, including, from 1990: **Tim Allison**, **Barb Mischlich Bins**, **Jeanne Canavan Downey**, **Aimee Toner Engebretsen**, **Megan Fallon**, **Bernard Gallagher**, **Catherine Ryan Kindshuh**, **Heather McLoughlin Kuffner**, **Michaela Kane Markey** (with third child, Declan, born September 26, 2002), **Siobhan Manning Morden** and **John Toomey**. After a honeymoon in Asia, the couple lives in Boston, where Franz is New England regional sales director for Janus, and Marci is executive director of Cushman & Wakefield. • **Michele Lombardo MacIver** and her husband, Scott, had a baby girl on November 25, 2002. Her name is Maggie Marie MacIver. At 8 lbs., 11 oz., and 20.5

inches, she was smaller than her brother, Luke, was. (He was 9 lbs., 13 oz., 21 inches) Luke is going to be 3 years old in June, and he loves his little sister! Michele works for the public defender's office, and Scott is working for the Lakeland police department. Scott is also a Chinook helicopter pilot in the National Guard, and, as this was being written, he and Michele were waiting to hear if he was going to be activated. Our thoughts and prayers are with all the families who are being disrupted by this conflict. • After graduation, **Michael Burns** lived in Kingston, Jamaica, as part of the International Volunteer Program of JVC and taught at Immaculate Conception High School. After IVP, Mike moved to San Francisco and graduated from the University of San Francisco School of Law (BC's sister school). During a law school program in Prague, he met and later married Belenette Belen, a University of California at Berkeley graduate (who claims to have never heard of BC before meeting Mike and believes that the California-Stanford band incident was the greatest college football play of all time). In 2001, they bought their first home, in Mill Valley (north of San Francisco, over the Golden Gate Bridge), and welcomed their first child, Reese Isabel Burns, in November 2002. Mike is a senior associate, practicing labor and employment law at Seyfarth Shaw, and Belenette is a senior associate, practicing environmental and labor and employment law for Hancock, Rothert and Bunshoft. There are BC grads (Brian Ashe, Todd Ram and Nicole Zappala) at both of their firms. Mike still keeps in touch with **Patricia (Chung) Wu**, **Neil Stronski**, **Andy Richard**, **Bob Conry**, **Greg May** and **Patrick Cahill '92** and attends the BC Club of Northern California functions. • Ciao for now!

'91

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My sincere apologies to those who did not have their news printed in the last issue of the magazine. It is at the very top of this column. I hope everyone is doing well, and keep the news coming! • Congratulations to **Sara Linn Roos** and her husband, Stuart, on the birth of their baby

girl, **Rebecca Linn Roos**. Rebecca was born on November 14, 2001. She was welcomed by her big brother, Eric, who is 5. The Roos family lives in San Mateo, CA. Stuart is a plumbing contractor, while Sara is staying home with the children.

• **Lisa Billings Cerulli** and her husband, Robert, welcomed a daughter, **Katelyn Elizabeth**, in April 2002. She joins her brother, **Christopher**, who is 4. • Congratulations to **Ken Persel**, who has been named regional director, mid-Atlantic, for Softworld, Inc., of Waltham. He will be heading the government practice and managing the Washington, DC, office. • Congratulations to **Meghan O'Malley Thayer** and **Travis Thayer** on the birth of their third child, **Margaret (Maggie)**, in October. Maggie joins brother **Liam** and sister **Grace**. • **Jeff Klaus** and his wife, **Jennifer**, welcomed their son, **Tysen**, on December 27, 2002. They are still living in Portland, OR, where Jeff is a global programs manager for Intel Corp., and Jennifer is a veterinarian, taking some time off with the baby, of course. You can see pictures of their new arrival at [www.babiesonline.com/babies/j/jeffk/](http://www.babiesonline.com/babies/j/jeffk/).

• **Todd "Woody" Wood '92** wrote in to share **Chad Bishop's** wedding news. Chad was married March 8 in Washington, DC, to **Kim Sharp**. Chad and Kim currently reside in Potomac, MD, and work in Washington, DC. Wedding guests included **Doug Able**, **Michael Jordan** (yes, the MJ), **Corey Beasley**, **Rob Ross**, **Bobby Moran** and **Woody**, and the best man was **Billy Anderson**. Chad currently owns and operates the nightclub **Dream** in DC. Kim is a lawyer at **Patton Boggs**.

• **Patty (Deshaies) McPherson** and her husband, **Sean**, had a baby girl, **Kasey Paige**, on January 20, 2002. She and her family live in Redondo Beach, CA. Patty continues to keep in close touch with **Donna Hauser**, who lives in NYC, and attended Patty's wedding in CA last year. • **Ellen (Flynn) Kelley** and her husband, **Jim**, welcomed a baby boy, **Francis Charles**, on June 16, 2002. It being Father's Day, they named him after his grandfathers. Frankie was welcomed home by his big brother, **Jimmy Jr.**, who turned 1 in June. Both boys are looking forward to their

## 2003 Alumni Achievement Awards

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 2003  
7:00 P.M., ROBSHAM THEATER

Celebrate the achievements of our most distinguished alumni.

Click on  
[www.bc.edu/alumniawards](http://www.bc.edu/alumniawards)  
for more info.

birthdays this June. • **Donna Veldran** was married to **David J. Sullivan III**, of Holliston, on August 31, 2002, at the Nashawtuc Country Club in Concord. They are living in Westford. In attendance were **Peggy O'Toole**, **Hugh Dineen** and **Denise Dwyer Desalvo**. Denise made the trip from NC, one month after the birth of her second son! **Michelle Reilly Trainor** could not make the trip, as she had also just had her second son. Also in attendance was **Bob Bicknell '92**, with his new bride, **Stayce**. • Congratulations to **David D'Allessandro**, who was just named a partner for the law firm **Vinson & Elkins** in Dallas, TX. • The deadline for the next class notes is June 9! So get the news to me as soon as possible. Have a wonderful summer!

'92

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**Chris Francescani** was incorrectly identified in the last column as a New York Daily News reporter living in Brooklyn. The truth is that Chris was a New York Post reporter, but since September 2001 he has been an ABC News producer for **Diane Sawyer** at *Good Morning America*. Chris currently lives on the Upper West Side of Manhattan and can be reached at [schlep2000@aol.com](mailto:schlep2000@aol.com). • **Brian Dossie** is a vice president at **Merrill Lynch Capital**. • **Cynthia Nerangis** has been nominated for director, more than ten years, in the upcoming BC Alumni Association Board of Directors elections. Look out for your ballot in the mail. • **Jen (Gutmann) Tyne** married **Andy Tyne** in July 2001 in Castine, ME. BCers from '92 in attendance were **Kat**

**McDonald, Erika Heim, Stephanie (Leonard) and Joe Tomei, Ann (Sisk) and Ed Jennings and Caroline (Reilley) Carrol.** Jen and Andy joyfully welcomed their son, Patrick Francis Tyne, into the world on May 31, 2002. The family resides in the small coastal town of Penobscot, ME, where Jen is a faculty member in the Math Department at the University of Maine in Orono.

• **Ellen (McKiernan) Irons** has been married to Rick Irons '91 for the past five years. They have a 2-year-old daughter, Kelly, and a 1-year-old son, Kiernan. The family just bought their second home and is living in Holliston. Ellen was a human resources manager for a company called Lexicon but decided to stay home full time after her first child was born. Ellen can be e-mailed at fge1999@aol.com.

'93

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

Hope this issue finds you all well! Hopefully you have received your invitation to our tenth reunion this May 30 through June 1! You can also visit [www.bc.edu/reunion](http://www.bc.edu/reunion) for the schedule of events and more information. Many thanks go out to our class officers, **Lisa Ferrari, Laura Beck, Dan Walsh and Jeff Teeven**, for their hard work and dedication to making our tenth reunion a fun and memorable event! One of our events is a dinner social Saturday evening in McElroy. Tickets can only be purchased in advance and not at the door. For more information or questions, please contact the Alumni Association at [reunion@bc.edu](mailto:reunion@bc.edu) or 617-552-4700 or visit [www.bc.edu/reunion](http://www.bc.edu/reunion). Now on to the news.

• **Erin (Montigny) Streibig** and **Chris Streibig** '94 welcomed their first child, Allison McKenna, on October 15, 2002. Eric and Chris continue to enjoy life in Boca Raton, FL. **Phil Coppinger** and wife Larissa Murphy J.D. '98 also had their first child, Owen Murphy Coppinger, on July 14, 2002. They are living in Worcester and looking forward to Owen perhaps being in the BC class of 2023!

• Congratulations to **Jeff Teevan** for his promotion to principal for KCEP in January 2003. Jeff joined KCEP in

August 1997 as an associate and was promoted to vice president in 2000. His major responsibilities include structuring and executing investment transactions and identifying new investment opportunities, with a primary emphasis on branded consumer and specialty retail companies.

• The girls of C46 got together in September 2002 for **Tina Rettman Wright's** wedding. All were there, including **Missy DeAngelis Cunningham, Sandra Berry, Diana Shedd Lafoley and Barbara Harrison Gladders** (as a bridesmaid). Tina has a doctorate in pharmacy and is working as a clinical pharmacy specialist in ambulatory care at the VA Boston Healthcare System. She and her husband, Mike, bought a house in Canton and are enjoying their time using their pool and redecorating! Sandra Berry is living large in LaJolla, CA. She is a senior accountant at PICO Holdings and is pursuing a master's degree at San Diego State. Sandra bought a condo on the beach and is definitely enjoying her sunny life on the West Coast and her new favorite hobby—scuba diving! Barbara Harrison Gladders was married last year to Dode Gladders on Nantucket. They recently bought a house in Dover, DE. Barbara is working for the Department of Health and Social Services as a management analyst III. Good friends Sandra, Tina and **Kathleen Haley** were part of the wedding party. Diana Shedd Lafoley married Brent Lafoley six years ago and is the mother of two boys, Justin, 3 years, and Spencer, 18 months. They live in Cave Creek, AZ, where they love the weather, the pace of life and lots of golf. Diana works as a software architect for American Express. Kathleen Haley has been living in Barcelona, Spain, for the past four years and also spent a year in Grenoble, France. She is working for Hewlett Packard, managing the internal communications program for the imaging and printing group in Europe. It's been a very good experience for her in Spain, where she is perfecting her Spanish and getting the basics in the local Catalan language. She has traveled a great deal throughout Europe for work and fun but also gets home to Newton a few times a year to see her family and friends and, of course, to attend a BC football game! Missy DeAngelis married **Brian Cunningham** in October 1997. Missy is a senior project manager

at Fidelity Investments in Boston, and Brian is a chemist for the Massachusetts State Police Crime Laboratory in Sudbury. They live in Burlington. **Katie Secrist** married Jimmy McManus on February 15, 2003, in Katie's hometown of Aspen, CO. They currently live in Aspen, where Katie works as a physical therapist at Aspen Valley Hospital and Jimmy as the bar manager at Cache Cache Bistro. They are enjoying the rest of the ski season and then plan to honeymoon in Mexico in May.

• That's all the news for now, but please drop me an e-mail with any exciting info or updates! God bless and hope to see you at our reunion!

'94

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Happy spring, everyone! I received many updates from fellow classmates this time around. Thanks so much, and keep them coming! Here we go ...

**Kevin and Adriane (Curda) Sherman** married in July 1999 and live in a brownstone in Brooklyn, NY. Adriane reports that she and Kevin love being new parents to son Ryan John, born in September 2002. Adriane has been working at Pfizer since 1994 and is currently a manager of human resources in the corporate affairs division. Adriane received her master of science in human resource management in December 2002 from the New School University. Kevin is a senior vice president of the asset management group for a small Manhattan firm, Lenox Advisors, Inc., and is pursuing his CFP (chartered financial planner).

**Domenica (Amendolara) Askeland** and her husband, Scott, welcomed baby girl Madeline in August 2002. The new family lives in Bayville, NY. Like Adriane, Madeline works for Pfizer, as a manager of compensation.

• **Karla Tewes** studies at the New York School of Interior Design and lives in New York City. She is starting her own interior and external design company, Tewes Designs. **Stefani Reitter** is a yoga master in Boston and manages her own dance company. **Sue Igoe** lives in New York City and was recently engaged. She is in the process of applying to M.B.A. programs and works for Playboy, Inc., managing the public relations and marketing department.

• **Chris Streibig** and his wife, Erin '93, of Boca Raton, FL, wrote to announce the birth of Allison McKenna, who was

born in October 2002. **Bill and Karen (Scannell) Flanagan** were blessed this past June with the arrival of daughter Molly Megan. The Flanagans live in Atlanta but are looking forward to a return to New England this spring. • Maybe Bill and Karen got the idea about moving north from **Brian and Betsi (Orem) Cogan**. After some time in TX, Brian and Betsi moved to MD a little over a year ago. They have a 2-year-old, Bayly, who has a little brother, Owen Stuart. Brian is a supervisor at a pharmaceutical company, while Betsi stays busy at home with the kids. **Karen Stadolnik** married John Leake in May 2002, and they live in Westbrook, CT. Karen and John just had a baby girl, Elizabeth Katherine Leake. • My old hallmate from Xavier, **Hilary Gauvin**, lives not far from me in Middletown, CT. Hilary is the director of communications at Qualidigm, a nonprofit healthcare quality improvement organization. She also teaches six graduate M.B.A. courses for the University of Phoenix Online in her "spare" time and loves every minute of it! **Jerry and Kerri (Yunker) Sullivan** were married in 2001 and live in NH. In February 2002 they had their first son, Alexander Brian. Jerry is a business analyst at Progress Software, and Kerry teaches English and Humanities at the same Salem, NH, high school that she attended. • **David Colleran** recently joined the legal team at Ocean Spray in MA. He is very busy, especially now that he and his wife, Rose, have a 14-month-old daughter, Madison, who reportedly is quite an energetic little girl! **Rich Merklinger** and his wife, Lisa, welcomed their first child, James Richard, in May 2002. They are expecting baby number two this June. • **Jason and Catherine (Gorman) Kuuskraa** were married in Catherine's hometown of New Orleans on November 2, 2002. Lots of BC folks stood in the wedding as bridesmaids and groomsmen, including the bride's sister, Madeline Gorman '97, **Katie Sullivan**, **Ann (Hyland) Whitlock**, **Kristie (Philbin) Ward**, **Melissa Hambly**, **Dan McMullen**, **Ari Lurie '95** and **Michael Wilbur**. Other classmates in attendance included **Chrisy (McLean) Garafalo**, **Paul McNamera**, **Keith Piken**, **Matt Niziol**, **Nicole (Ciszak) Murphy**, **Mike Azzalino**, **Jim Lucchese**, **Joe Grazziani**, **Chris Wells** and **Cindy Perry '99**. Just after the band played "For Boston" during the wedding reception, the group got word that BC

had upset Notre Dame. Jason and Catherine must have brought the team good luck! The Kuuskraas are moving to London in March, as Jason continues working as a financial analyst with Chevron-Texaco. • And speaking of world travel, if you're ever in Singapore, look up **Roger McAvoy**, who works for Thompson Financial there. Roger just got engaged to Gina Quelha during a trip to Bali. Roger and Gina plan a spring 2004 wedding in the Northeast United States and Portugal. • **Kim Church**, who recently married Mike Doyle, wrote with a few updates. Tim and **Kristen (McCormick) Pierotti** had their third baby, Mary Hope, in August. Mary has two older brothers, Tate and Reed. **Julia (Reardon) Englander** has two boys, Jules and Harry. **Suzanne (Hess) Fanous** had a little girl, Casey Lynn, in September. **Suzanne (Brink) Tienken** has twins, a boy, Andrew, and a girl, Lindsay. **Amy (Ostrander) Twombly** has two boys, Aidan and Greyson. • Unfortunately, I have a few sad notes to end things this time around. At a recent joint session of the U.S. Congress in New York City in honor of the victims of September 11, the poet laureate of the United States, Billy Collins, read a poem called "The Names." Collins took a name from each letter of the alphabet and built his poem around them. For "V," he used the name Vanacore, in honor of our classmate **Ed Vanacore**. For a full text of the poem, go to [www.loc.gov/poetry/names.html](http://www.loc.gov/poetry/names.html). Finally, please keep **Kelly Anne (Bourke) Dion** and her husband, Tom, in your prayers. Kelly and Tom recently lost their 2-year-old son, Thomas Joseph. • Thanks again for all your notes.

'95

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'96

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The funniest e-mail I got this month was from **Mike Cappiello**, who writes: "Remember me? Duchesne East, lived with **P. J. Byrne**. Hopefully you don't have to consult the yearbook. I'm living in Jersey in Maplewood, married, 5 month old daughter ... all the earmarks of getting old. What do I have to do to

get a mention in next update?" There's your answer, kid. Mike writes that he is married to **Maura (Hazelton)** and their daughter is named Quinn. And while we're on the subject, what's P. J. up to?

• **Courtney (Dumas) Pillsbury** graduated from BC Law in 2001 and passed the July 2001 bar exam. She married **Brian Pillsbury** on October 7, 2001. BC classmates in attendance included **Jennifer Durka**, **Brooke Pearson**, **Argi Kryptos**, **Tammy Hodges**, **Doris (Tom) Venditti**, **Ryan Venditti**, **Melissa (Leier) Feltman** and **Nancy Chevalier**. The couple honeymooned in HI, and shortly after arriving back from their trip they became an aunt and uncle for the first time. Courtney's brother, Ken Dumas '93 and his wife, Jill, were blessed with the birth of Cole Alexander on October 24, 2001. Courtney is an attorney at Greenberg Traurig LLP in Boston, and they just bought a house in Millis. • **Brei (Keil) Tobin** wrote that she and her BC roommates have had several reunions this past year, and not just in Chestnut Hill. Several weddings brought the roommates together on both sides of the country. Last fall, they gathered in MA for **Catherine Doyle's** wedding to **Brian Zinck**. Cathy and Brian own a home in Melrose, and Cathy works as a nurse in Boston. In the summer, they got together again in San Francisco—not once but twice. The first time was in August to share in Brei's wedding to **Geoff Tobin**. Brei lives just outside San Francisco and works as a buyer for Pottery Barn Kids. The second meeting in San Francisco was in September to witness the marriage of **Caren Swift** and **Matthew Schmidt**. Caren is currently living and working in Boston as a child psychologist at the Trauma Center. • Partaking in all the festivities were BC roommates **Jennifer McNally**, **Allison Bacon**, **Christina Gabriel** and **Tracey Morin**. Jen recently purchased a house in Wilmington, DE, where she is working as the marketing manager for a local biotech company. Allison is an analyst with AMR Research. She recently completed her first marathon. Christina works in marketing at Merck & Co. and is completing her M.B.A. at NYU Stern. She is living in Hoboken, NJ. Tracey is living in Narragansett, RI, and is a professor of marine affairs at the University of Rhode Island. They will all be getting together again next June for Tracey's wedding to **Mike Dalton**. • Finally, two births. **Ginny (Saino)** and **Fritz McCormick**

welcomed their second daughter, Cecilia Ann, on June 8. Their daughter Grace is now three; they live in Newton. • And **Lynn Damigella** and her husband, Carlo, gave birth to Luke James, born on October 28, weighing 8 lbs., 7 oz. They live in Medway.

'97

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Support and prayers for a safe return go out to **Richard Corner II** and **Daniel Brace**, who are currently serving in Operation Iraqi Freedom. Rich and Dan were roommates for three years at BC. They took part in the Army ROTC program and have served in the Army ever since. Both were stationed in Germany upon graduation in 1997. Rich returned to the U.S. and was stationed at Fort Sill, OK, before being assigned to the 75th Exploitation Task Force. This task force is responsible for investigating possible Iraqi war crimes and searching for and investigating the use of weapons of mass destruction by Iraq. Dan is currently at Camp New York in Kuwait and is largely responsible for the most morale-boosting portion of this war: the mail. Dan was interviewed by CNN's Bill Hemmer on February 20 and spoke of how important it is for the soldiers to receive letters and packages from home. Rich was spotted on *Good Morning America* on March 6. Both are doing well and are missed by their families and friends. If you are interested in sending either of these soldiers any messages, please e-mail Rich's sister, Stephanie, at [stephanie\\_corner@hotmail.com](mailto:stephanie_corner@hotmail.com), and she will forward the messages. • **Brian Deehan Lavelle** and Rebecca Ann Gibbs were married December 28, 2002, in Wayzata, MN. BC grads in attendance were **Matthew Tangorra** (in the wedding party), **Jason Elliott**, **Kevin Westervelt** and **Amy Lyman**. Brian and Rebecca spent their honeymoon in the Canadian Rockies at Chateau Lake Louise and the Banff Springs Hotel. The couple resides in Cupertino, CA. Becky works as a personal trainer at the Almaden Valley Athletic Club and has coached several team in training groups for the Leukemia and Lymphoma Society. She is currently a professional triathlete and a contender for the 2004 Olympic team. Brian works as an account manager at Avnet Electronics

in San Jose. He is also a professional triathlete and won the Santa Cruz Sentinel and Monterey Bay Challenge Triathlons in 2002. • **Erica Johnson** and Tom Villiotte '99 were married November 16, 2002. The ceremony was in Newton and was followed by a reception at the World Trade Center Boston. **Michelle (Lee) Ratican** was a bridesmaid. **Eric Ratican**, Jay Boyer '99 and Jim Villiotte '92 were groomsmen. Other BC friends in attendance were **Maryellen Thomson**, **Kelly (Cook) Gordon**, **Andreina (Crimmins) North**, Steve Sechko '99, Steve Rossetti '99, Scott Weigman '99, Dan Donnellan '99, Kristi Dailey '98, and Michele Burderi '99. The groom's father, James Villiotte is BC class of '59, and the bride's mother, Donna Johnson, is a BC employee. More than 40 BC grads and employees were in a BC photo shoot at the reception. The bride and groom enjoyed a two-week honeymoon on the islands of Kauai and Maui. Erica and Tom are living in Watertown. • **Mea (Quinn) Mustone** and husband Tim recently had a baby girl, Quinn Margaret Mustone, on September 19, 2002, at Melrose-Wakefield hospital. She weighed 8 lbs., 1 oz., and was 19 inches long. A happy mom reports that labor was great, a mere 12 hours long. They live in Medford, where Mea grew up. She now works part time at her church, Saint Francis of Assisi, as the religious education director. The godparents are Brian and Peggy Braman. Mea can be reached at [meamustone@yahoo.com](mailto:meamustone@yahoo.com). • **Justin Silverio** and his wife, Maura, had a baby boy, Kyle, on March 2. The family now resides in Marshfield, and Justin works as an outside sales rep for Johnson & Johnson. Justin, Maura and baby Kyle are all doing great. • **Amy Fugere**, assistant director of admissions at Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University, was one of the 20 women selected to be on *Joe Millionaire*, thanks to Catherine Finnerty, who sent her the online casting call. • **Krista Kelley** has recently published her first novel, titled *The Bridge Club*, available through [1stbooks.com](http://1stbooks.com), which she coauthored with her father, Michael Kelley '71. Krista graduated with her master's degree in literature from Northeastern University last June and is now a high school English teacher in Denver, CO. • Correction to last column: The golf tournament in honor of Peter

"Sonny" Nicktakakis '98, run by Kevin Penwell will actually be on September 28, 2003. If you're interested in participating, please contact Kevin at [kevin\\_penwell@gillette.com](mailto:kevin_penwell@gillette.com).

'98

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REUNION YEAR  
MAY 30 TO JUNE 1

Let us remember **Ben Hernstedt**, who last summer was killed in a mountain climbing accident on Mt. Rainier. His parents wrote, "We wanted to let you know our son, Ben, died on Mt. Rainier, June 6, 2002. He was into mountain climbing, having summited Mt. Hood twice, Mt. Washington, Mt. Saint Helens, Mt. Adams and the South Sister, all Cascade mountains. After graduation, he had lived in Paris for two years, studying as well as backpacking and climbing around Europe. He had come back to Oregon in the fall of 2000. He loved the outdoors and was always goal oriented, even for his leisure pursuits. Ben had worked at the Bapst Library for four years while at BC and had been back to visit in April of 2001."

• **Dominic Brodeur** was selected last year as the director of communications for Xaverian Brothers High School in Westwood. **Colleen McGuire** started a new job in February at Babson College. She is an office manager to Babson Consulting Services Group on campus. Additionally, she still teaches aerobics—kickboxing, step and bodyworks—every day at a gym and a few classes at Babson. She helps manage her gym on the weekends and still works at her church every Sunday. • **Brian Bedinghaus** and **Sarah Streiff** recently moved to Orange County, CA. Brian is in law school at Chapman University, and Sarah works in human resources for the *Los Angeles Times*. **Richard Gosselin** graduated from Georgetown School of Medicine in May of 2002 and began his internal medicine residency at Tufts-New England Medical Center in June of 2002. **Lisa (Auriemma) McGrory** left KPMG after four years and is pursuing a career closer to home on Long Island. She accepted a job as the director of internal audit at Schonfeld Securities, a national proprietary trading company. • **Charis Narkun** married Randy Williams in a beautiful September wedding in Newport Beach, CA.

'98ers in attendance were **Linda Groszyk**, **Pamela Narkun**, **Geralyn Endo** and **Eddlyne Amilcar**. **Pamela Narkun** is still teaching at a middle school for special education students in Costa Mesa, CA. She loves her job, her students and the sunny weather. She was recently chosen as her school's Teacher of the Year. • **Jason Williams** and **Chris Miller** had a great time in Phoenix, AZ, over Thanksgiving. Jason is the executive director for Teach for America, Phoenix, and Chris is in communications and health policy for the New York City Mayor's Office of AIDS Policy Coordination. **Michelle Kelly** is currently living and working in Boston at Atlantic Trust Pell Rudman, a private wealth management firm, as a fixed-income trader. She returned to the Heights in September of 2001 to pursue a dual degree M.B.A./M.S.F. part time and has another year and a half of classes still ahead. Michelle also recently became engaged to John Lyle Knight, a Michigan native and EMC employee, and they plan to wed in April 2004 at St. Ignatius Church.

'99

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Hello, class of 1999. It has been wonderful to hear from a lot of you. Please keep the updates coming! And now for the news: **Jennifer Alden Gregory** and **Andrew Gregory** were married in Nantucket on July 20, 2002. '99 BC alumni who were in the wedding were **Dave Appleyard**, **T. Joe Moss**, **Rob Russo**, **Amy Riley** and **Jon Creamer**. Jennifer and Andrew are currently living in London, England, where Jennifer is teaching first grade and Andrew is working for T-Mobile. **Mike Licata** married **Liz Pizzorno** on September 21, 2002, in East Hampton, NY. **Eileen Lynch**, **Rob Carley** and **Brian Nigborowicz** were in the wedding party. • **Tara Del Savio** married **Neal Denning** on July 13, 2002, in their hometown of Eastchester, NY. Tara is a second-grade teacher in the Yonkers Public Schools, and Neal is an associate at Blackstone Alternative Asset Management in NYC. Classmates in the wedding included **Scott Cirillo**, **Anthony Cirri** and **Katie Tobin**. Other classmates in attendance were **Dan Rystrom**, **Fernando Silva**, **Michele Cardella**, **Chris Anzellotti**, **Robert Pereless**, **Brendan Kiernan**, **Tim**

**Mahoney**, **Stacey Cirillo**, **Billy Taketa**, **Karen O'Brien** and **Anne Mewhinney**. **Craig Kowalski** married **Rebecca Stronach** '98 on September 7, 2002, in Boothbay Harbor, ME. The ceremony was performed at Our Lady Queen of Peace by BC's Fr. Donald MacMallian. BC alumni in the wedding party included **Cristen (Kowalski) Beard** '91, **Mark Mullek**, **Karen Leverich** '00, **Marc Mastronardi**, **William Nowak**, the groom's parents, **Carol (Piorkowski) Kowalski** '68 and **Carl Kowalski** '66, and the bride's parents, **Ted Stronach** '67, **Christina Bruen** and (stepmother) **Dianne (Billington) Stronach M.A.** '84. BC staff in attendance included **Sebastian Bonaiuto**, director of bands. Other BC alumni at the wedding were **Lawrence Masek** '97, **Joyce (Acacio) Masek** '97, **Rick Lafferiere** '97, **Steve Herrera** '97, **Jessica Horne** '98, **Beth (Bumgarner) Taylor** '98, **Herb Harrison**, **Bryan MacAvoy**, **Erin Girard**, **Greg Desharnais** '00, **Andrea Heimenson**, '00, **Kristen Bowes** '00, and **Dave Williams** '01. • **Ryan DeGrass** recently moved back to the Boston area after having spent a few years in NY. He is working in the municipal securities group at UBS PaineWebber. **Kyle Volk** checked in from Chicago, where he is working on a Ph.D. in American history at the University of Chicago. He also has been doing a little undergraduate teaching while mostly writing a dissertation on the regulation of public morality in nineteenth-century America. • **Krissy Frazao** is at Northwestern and pursuing a master's degree in journalism. **Maura Lamadore** is living in Dorchester and working as a school counselor in Milton at Fontbonne Academy, an all-girls Catholic school. **Sarah Miner** has returned to Boston and is a nurse at Beth Israel Deaconess Hospital. • **Megan Niziol** is working at Codman Square Health Clinic in Dorchester and is planning on going to medical school in the fall. **Adrianne Billingham** is teaching history at Lexington High School and living in Somerville. • That is all for now. I hope you all are doing well, and please be in touch.

'00

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The members of the class of 2000 have been busy over the last several months. Thanks to the many e-mails, I am able to spread the great news. **Jason Williams** and **Jodi Nichols** were

married at St. Ignatius Church on August 17, 2002. A reception at the Hyatt Regency in Cambridge followed the ceremony. Bridesmaids included fellow alumnae **Cleo Bertrand**, **Yolanda Coentro**, **Nancy Delpidio**, **Michele DiPaolo**, **Amanda Hubbard** and **Dianna Shepard**. The class of 2000 was also represented by groomsmen **Todd Antico**, **Kevin Merk** and **Dave Miller**. Many other BC alumni were in attendance, including **Cara Constantine**, **Janna Stanhope**, **Mike Carey**, **Mike Maida**, **John McKenna** and **Shaheer Mustafa**. The newlyweds are now living in Waltham. Jason works for Nardella and Taylor LLP in Lexington. Jodi works for John Hancock Financial Services in Boston. • **Adrienne Schnaper** and **Kevin McGarr** were also recently married at St. Ignatius Church. The couple was married on September 29, 2002, with many BC alumni in attendance. **Liz Betta**, **Jeannine Muller**, **Allyson Stoll** and **Lauren Van Ausdall** served as bridesmaids. **Eric Anderson** was a groomsman. The couple is currently residing in Chicago. • **Helene Norton** and **Andrew Russell** were married on October 20, 2002, at St. Paul's Church in Hingham. The reception followed at Atlantica in Cohasset. Many members of the BC community participated in the wedding ceremony. **Sean Santry** served as cantor at the Mass. **Michael Salerno**, **Charlie Veprek** and **Matthew Welch** were groomsmen. Also in attendance from our class were **Jessica Geier** and **Megan McCabe**. • **Tara O'Leary** was married to **Mark Bergeon** on December 28, 2002, in RI. **Jackie Mercier**, **Nelson Ritter** and **Sean O'Leary** '95 were in the wedding party. Fellow 2000 grads **Christine Doyle**, **Andrea Fabsik**, **Debbie Harvey**, **Cristin Luck**, **Megan McGuire**, **Jennifer Ranta**, **Jennifer Shea** and **Julia Suprock** were also in attendance. The couple is now residing in West Warwick, RI. • In other news, **Chris Serico** is the musical director of *Unsung Heroes*, a New York City a cappella group featuring other BC alumni, including **Steve Lee** '95, **George Konidaris** '96 and **Mike "Obie" O'Brien** '99. • **Amanda Tappen** is living in New York City. She has just completed her first year of service as the secretary of the Boston College Club of New York. For more information about the club, you can reach Amanda at [secretary@bcnyalumni.org](mailto:secretary@bcnyalumni.org).

'01

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SCHOOL

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Joseph Mark Moran '78, is the grandfather of Joseph David Moran, who was born on October 23, 2002, weighed in at 8 lbs., 11 oz. and was 21.5 inches long. This is the first grandchild for Joe. The proud parents are **Joseph Moran '95** and **Erica Brooker '95**. Congratulations to the proud parents and grandfather. Hope the little one has not been spoiled too much by his grandfather. • **Christine Macaуда McNeil '99** had another boy, Owen Richard McNeil, who was born on May 10, 2002. Owen was welcomed into the world by his older brother, Bryan, who has adjusted well to the newest family member. • **Michael Flaherty, Sr. '63**, was appointed associate justice of the Boston Municipal Court in September 2001. • **Janice Drummy '89** is employed at Mitre Corp. as a senior financial analyst. In the fall of 2002, Janice was nominated to Milstone Credit Union. Janice also coordinated the departmental golf tournament in 2002. • **Patricia Figueiredo '95** has recently become a massage therapist and works at Winchester Hospital as well as Fuller Chiropractic. Good luck, Patricia, in your new profession. • The upcoming reunion for Intown College, Evening College, College of Arts and Sciences and Woods College of Advancing Studies alumni is scheduled for Thursday, June 12, 2003, at 6:30 p.m. at Alumni House. The cost is \$10 per person. Do hope to see many of you that evening. Happy spring!

LYNCH  
SCHOOL

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Allan Osborne Ed.D. '84 (educational administration), principal of the Snug Harbor Community School in Quincy and a visiting associate professor at Bridgewater State College, is president

of the Education Law Association. He is also coauthor of a textbook entitled *Special Education and the Law: A Guide for School Practitioners*, to be published by Corwin Press. • **Adam Golub M.A.T. '95** is working on his Ph.D. in American studies at the University of Texas at Austin. He was recently awarded a Spencer dissertation fellowship for research related to education. • **Stephen Kapulka M.Ed. '97** (elementary education) teaches fourth grade in Falmouth. • **Jennifer Haehl M.Ed. '99** (educational administration), a middle-school teacher in Everett, was married last summer to Jeffrey Valentine. • **Philip Huckins '84, M.Ed. '85, Ph.D. '95** is associate professor of education at New England College, Henniker, NH. He recently gave an address at the college's Founder's Day. • **Julie Locke '97, M.Ed. '98**, a special-education teacher in the Reading schools, was married in November to Michael Rondinelli. The couple is living in Tewksbury.

GA&amp;S

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SCHOOL

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Retirement from the Connell School of Nursing is allowing **Rachel Spector M.S. '74** to travel; she and her husband, Manny, spent several months in Spain this winter. • **Lin Zhan Ph.D. '93** was a keynote speaker at China's first Healthcare Summit, held in Beijing. • **Anne Manton M.S. '81** has been appointed to the Health and Medical Advisory Board of Family Circle magazine. She is a member of the faculty at Fairfield University. • **Michael Murphy M.S. '99** is working as a family nurse practitioner with the Chippewa Indians at the Bad River Clinic on Madeline Island, WI, on Lake Superior. • **Carol Pickard Ph.D. '98** spoke on "energizing clinical practice" at the annual conference of the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States. • **Paul Arnstein Ph.D. '97** published an article on the placebo effect in *Complementary and Alternative Medicine in Rehabilitation*. He has also published several other articles on pain management in *Holistic Nursing*, *Pain Management Nursing* and *AORN Journal*. • **Deborah Mahony M.S. '86** recently published an article on African American family caregivers,

"The Duality of Respect," in *Dementia: The International Journal of Social Research and Practice*. Deborah is on faculty at UMass-Boston. • **Terry Fulmer M.S. '77** has been named head of the Division of Nursing and the Erline Perkins McGriff Professor of Nursing at the Steinhardt School of Education at NYU.

GSSW

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Please continue to send your news and updates for this column. It is especially helpful to have e-mail addresses. The Graduate School of Social Work alumni board is currently doing a career service project to help graduating students make connections with alumni. The first connection out of school often makes all the difference. If you would be willing to talk to graduating students about the profession, please e-mail updated contact information to doucettl@bc.edu. To keep your address and contact information current and to be able to freely network with other alumni, please register for the Boston College alumni online community. Using any Web browser, you can submit address changes, look up old friends and access other features at [www.bc.edu/alumni](http://www.bc.edu/alumni). We hope to hear from you soon. • **Paul Segal M.S.W. '66** retired on December 31, 2002, from Jewish Family Services of Rhode Island, where he had worked since 1971. He has also been selected as one of two distinguished social workers of the year by the GSSW Alumni Association. • **Jean Webster M.S.W. '93** has been working for the last ten years as a medical social worker. She is currently employed in Bath, ME. Her most recent endeavor led her to publish *Gift from the Blue Veil: Finding Meaning in the Shadow*. This book includes 12 of her paintings and writings. • **Sr. Joanne Westwater '55** has recently changed her position at the Sisters of Maria Droste Services in Quincy. Sister Joanne has also been selected as a distinguished social worker of 2002 by the GSSW Alumni Association.

LAW

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Class Notes for Law School alumni are published in the BC Law Magazine. Please forward all submissions to Vicki Sanders at the above address.

BC camaraderie . . .  
is going national.



Coming Fall 2003



# ALUMNI ASSOCIATION CLUB NOTES

Dear Friends,

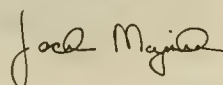
As Boston College wraps up another successful Reunion and approaches its summer season, the Alumni Association continues to strive forward. Our efforts here and the dedication of our alumni have made this a very exciting and fruitful year for the Alumni Association. We have had several successful events including adding Charlotte, North Carolina, as the newest member of our club network. In addition, our effort to launch a national club program has now become a reality.

Special thanks go out to Ken Pierce '79, president of our club in Maine, for hosting a great wine tasting event in April. Grace, past president Chris Flynn '80 and I attended and enjoyed the opportunity to meet with area alumni. I would also like to thank Christopher Kubala '93 and Claire Ramich '99 for their assistance with the groundbreaking debut of the BC Club of Charlotte at the Mint Museum of Art. For the first time, the Alumni Association brought a faculty member to an opening event. Claude Cernuschi, associate professor and assistant chairperson of the Fine Arts Department, began this historic evening with a lecture on the Hopper exhibit, which was followed by a tour of the museum. This evening in Charlotte will be the first of many Alumni Association events involving BC faculty in our joint effort to serve our alumni throughout the world.

The Alumni Association has not only worked on increasing our club constituency, but our initiative to have a national club network is now in full swing. We have the approval for three new club positions that will be fully devoted to serving our alumni. The newest member of our team is Leigh-Ann Woodcock; a graduate of Florida State University, she will work closely with me and the incoming staff on enhancing our club program. These three new additions will enable the clubs to reach their fullest potential and be competitive with other leading national programs. Both Grace and I are extremely excited and are looking forward to our bright future as a contender in the national club arena. Of course we will need your support and will appreciate any feedback in this process. With your help, I anticipate the club team will fulfill all of our expectations and assist the Alumni Association in extending BC camaraderie to a national level.

In closing, I'd like to thank Linda Song Wendel '97, who will be moving on from her position as copresident of the Northern California club by moving to Ann Arbor, Michigan, and Sean Burke '94, copresident of the Fairfield County, Connecticut, club, who is moving to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to pursue a new position with GE. Thank you for all of your efforts. We hope to see you at future events and involved in the future.

Go Eagles!



Jack Moynihan  
Senior Associate Director



PHOENIX, AZ	Martin S. Ridge '67
LOS ANGELES, CA	Harry R. Hirshorn '89
ORANGE COUNTY, CA	Kenton Brooks '91
SAN DIEGO, CA	Peter J. Salmon '88
NORTHERN CALIFORNIA	Julie Finora McAfee '93
	Kerri Anglin '94
FAIRFIELD COUNTY, CT	Dave Frankel '93
	Dave Telep '96
HARTFORD, CT	Marco Pace '93
DENVER, CO	Christopher M. Doran '68
WASHINGTON, DC	Carrie McNamara '88
CENTRAL FLORIDA	Robert P. Vilece '89
MIAMI, FL	Misty Wheeler '86
PALM BEACH, FL	Michael DiForio '98
	Richard Ewing '98
SARASOTA, FL	William F. Hackett '66
SOUTHWEST FLORIDA	Christopher K. Heaslip '86
TAMPA BAY, FL	Cam Van Noord '76
ATLANTA, GA	Karen Begelfer '95
CHICAGO, IL	Charles Rego '92
INDIANAPOLIS, IN	Stephen E. Ferrucci '87, J.D. '90
BALTIMORE, MD	Vacant

PORTLAND, ME	Kenneth D. Pierce '79
CAPE COD, MA	Martin J. Joyce '51
WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS	Robert T. Crowley, Jr. '70
MINNEAPOLIS, MN	Mary Moulton '96
	Roshan Rajkumar '95
ST. LOUIS, MO	Barbara A. Costigan '72
MANCHESTER, NH	David Horan J.D. '77
NEW JERSEY	Michael Nyklewicz '86
NORTHEASTERN NEW YORK	Nancy G. Spadaro Bielawa '85
NEW YORK, NY	R. Michael Wirin '89
ROCHESTER, NY	Vacant
SYRACUSE, NY	Vacant
CHARLOTTE, NC	Christopher Kubala '93, M.B.A. '00
CLEVELAND, OH	Renee Gorski Morgan '97
PHILADELPHIA, PA	John G. Sherlock '87
WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA	Brian '92 and Suzanne Walters '92
RHODE ISLAND	Lisa J. King '81
DALLAS, TX	Christine M. Horstman '92
SEATTLE, WA	Kristen M. Johnson '98
WISCONSIN	Andrew G. Docktor '86
GREAT BRITAIN	Bryan McLaughlin '95
GREECE	Dave Krupinski '88

# IN MEMORIAM

**1911**  
John Burke .....11/02

**1921**  
Michael F. Brennan.....11/01

**1928**  
Charles H. Joyce.....03/03  
Arthur L. Tuohy.....03/03

**1929**  
Arnold Horner.....01/01  
Arthur F. Reidy.....03/99

**1930**  
Laurence V. Donovan....12/02

**1931**  
William J. Donlon.....02/03  
Richard F. Ryan.....12/02

**1932**  
Walter M. Drohan .....01/03  
Edward F. Hurley .....01/03  
Edward H. Nowlan .....02/03  
John G. Patten .....12/02

**1933**  
Thomas W. Cook.....03/03  
John J. Fitzgerald.....02/03  
John T. Keiran .....01/02

**1934**  
Paul T. Moore.....05/02

**1935**  
Milton Cohen.....01/03  
Francis E. McElroy.....12/85  
Thomas F. O'Brien .....03/03

**1936**  
George F. Mahoney.....01/03  
John J. McLaughlin.....03/03

**1939**  
William T. Crowley .....01/03  
Ralph G. Dacey .....02/03  
Kenneth J. Devine .....01/03  
Arthur V. Morrison.....01/03

**1940**  
Joseph G. Costigan .....11/00  
Herbert D. Flynn .....02/03  
James R. McNicholas....03/03  
Ezio N. Tesone .....02/03

**1941**  
James J. Berry .....12/02  
Eugene C. Brissette.....12/02  
William J. Clerkin.....01/03

**1942**  
James F. Mahoney.....03/03  
Howard W. Murray .....02/03

**1943**  
James J. Doyle .....10/02  
John F. Keane.....11/02

**1944**  
Leonard C. Collins.....01/03

**1945**  
John P. Brady.....03/03  
John V. Harvey.....12/02

**1946**  
James F. Mulligan.....11/02

**1947**  
John F. Buckley.....02/03  
Henry A. Mariani.....11/02

**1948**  
Frederick G. Clancy.....03/03

Frank A. Gay.....03/03  
John J. Powell .....12/02

**1949**  
Pierre Derome Lambert  
02/03

Joseph G. Maltais.....11/02  
Leo H. Nugent .....11/01

**1950**  
Irene R. Brown .....01/03  
Robert M. Ford.....02/03  
Francis R. Kelly.....03/03  
William J. Morro .....11/02  
Gerard M. O'Meara .....01/03  
Carlyle S. Parsons.....01/03  
Charles E. Sage.....03/03  
Leonard J. Walsh .....01/03

**1951**  
H. Kenneth Dooley .....09/00  
William E. Jennings ....02/99  
Edward F. Kearns.....06/00  
Thomas F. Mahoney .....10/02  
David J. O'Dea .....10/00  
Thomas F. Philbin.....02/03  
Ralph J. Rosenzweig .....12/99  
Alfred S. Sharpe .....01/03  
Herbert A. Varnerin.....10/02

**1952**  
Richard J. Fleming.....02/03  
Harold J. Jarvis.....02/03  
Thomas O'Connell .....12/02  
Robert F. Rancatore.....01/01

**1953**  
Paul F. Campbell.....12/02  
Joseph F. Clougherty ....02/03  
Salvatore W. Giglio .....01/03  
Richard F. Keelan.....11/02  
George P. Massa.....01/03  
Joseph P. McIsaac .....08/02  
Wilfred F. Saint.....02/03  
Carl T. Solone .....03/03  
Donald Tobin.....01/98

**1954**  
William A. Carey .....01/03  
Mary L. Carroll .....11/02  
John J. Kelley.....06/98  
Robert A. Leonard .....03/03  
Lloyd D. Taylor .....03/03

**1955**  
Robert G. Desilvestri ....02/03  
Richard J. Scanlon .....06/01

**1956**  
Suzanne Lareau McFaul  
01/03

Richard F. Sawyer .....03/03

**1957**  
Gerald L. Cunningham  
02/03

**1957**  
Vilma M Coia .....09/02

**1958**  
Marie H. Cotter .....01/03  
Anthony G. O'Neil.....10/01

**1959**  
Leon H. Bennett.....03/03  
Helen M. Bergen.....08/02  
Harold F. Delisle .....01/03  
Joseph J. Donovan .....05/02  
James H. Myers.....04/00

Francis C. Ryan.....06/00

**1960**  
Francis E. Currie .....01/03  
Mary Galvin Prouty .....03/03  
Martin J. Hegarty.....01/03  
Mary T. O'Brien .....01/03  
Wilfred W. Raymond.....01/03  
Alice E. Ryan.....11/96

**1961**  
Anthony L. Anderson ...12/02  
Blanche Cohen.....01/01  
James T. Reagan .....03/03  
Robert L. White .....12/02

**1962**  
Rosemarie Santo Greene  
02/03

**1963**  
Lacey O. P. Corbett .....02/03  
John P. Ferullo.....03/03

**1964**  
Kathleen Neville Berwick  
01/03  
Eileen M. Delaney.....08/01

**1965**  
Louis R. Desfosses .....12/00  
Frederick J. Wilcox .....01/03

**1966**  
Anna M. Condon.....01/03

**1967**  
Douglas J. Hice.....01/03

**1968**  
Robert E. Carr .....12/02

**1970**  
Joanne M. Calnan .....02/03

**1971**  
John J. Powers .....01/03

**1972**  
Anne Groden Hemming  
11/02

**1973**  
Thomas E. Welby.....01/00

**1975**  
Daniel F. McManama ...01/03

**1976**  
Richard C. Holden .....02/02

**1978**  
Michelle Rogers Culnane  
01/03

**1980**  
Gary L. Meyers .....03/03  
Karen M. Severin.....12/02

**1983**  
Leo Joseph Schipellite...03/03

**1984**  
Louise M. Setterlund....12/02

**1986**  
Daniel L. Murphy.....09/98  
Donna M. Romanek.....12/02

**CGSOM**  
Samuel M. Ryburn .....02/03  
Roger M. Lebaron .....10/00

**GA&S**  
Leonard F. Nolan .....02/03  
Mary P. Hurley.....05/02

Margaret Byrne Griffin  
01/02

Marguerite A. Hern.....01/03  
John M. Kelleher .....12/02  
Joseph P. McGill .....01/02  
Catherine M. McCarthy  
06/02

Dorothea F. Gemellaro  
10/95

Mary Hines .....03/03  
James J. Conway .....10/01  
Arnold G. Barini .....08/00  
Mary David Lucier .....01/03  
Ronald J. Ferguson .....11/02  
Janet C. Graham .....12/87  
Marion E. Kanaly.....01/03  
Robert B. Richards .....01/03  
Herbert Malick.....11/85  
Peg Maeder.....11/02  
Charles M. Plummer ....12/02  
Kenneth J. Walsh .....08/99  
Marilyn A. Grant .....01/03  
Kathleen M. Rehm .....08/02  
Harris David Shapiro....10/02  
Kathleen C. Bryson .....01/03  
Jeanette B. Flanagan ....03/03  
Margaret M. Hynes .....12/02  
Katherine A. Shreve.....10/02

**Law**  
Maurice N. Greene.....06/98  
Stanley J. Bednarczyk...07/02  
Clarke A. Gravel.....07/02  
Roland R. Parent .....12/02  
William D. Kelliher .....10/02  
Thomas F. Kiley .....03/03  
John L. Quigley.....01/03  
John P. Schlosstein .....01/03  
Maurice J. Murphy.....10/02  
Jonas J. Meyer.....08/02  
Bruce S. Gordon .....10/00  
Thorburn W. Hills .....10/01

**GSSW**  
Jerry E. Griffin .....03/03  
Demetra Anagnoston Demos  
10/02

Linda Lee Farrin .....09/02  
Daniel Walworth Roberts  
10/02

Nancy L. Young.....02/03

**Weston**  
Kevin R. McCarty .....09/02

**WCAS**  
Helen P. Gahagan .....01/03  
Genevieve Crayton Downing  
02/03

Mary Ulicia O'Brien.....10/02  
Francis J. O'Connor.....01/03  
Gerard A. Emmons.....03/03  
Peter C. Holland .....02/03  
John J. Donghue .....01/00  
Maeve O'Reilly Finley...02/03  
William E. Farrell .....10/02  
Richard P. Doyle.....08/02  
Paul F. O'Sullivan .....02/03  
Daniel A. Frazer.....01/01  
Claire Hayes.....01/03  
John J. Diggin.....01/03  
Daniel E. Hoar.....01/03

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# TECHNICALLY SPEAKING

## BC Council turns two

A strong showing of some 150 alumni and friends turned out for the second annual dinner of the Boston College Technology Council at Boston's Seaport Hotel, on March 27. The council was established in 2001 by Peter W. Bell '86 and Daniel J. Nova '83. It provides a forum for alumni and parents in the technology industry to come together to share expertise among themselves and support technology at Boston College.

The dinner, hosted by University President William P. Leahy, SJ, and cochairs Bell and Nova, opened on a light note. After reporting that the council now has a West Coast chapter, Bell spotted Peter S. Lynch '65, P'01, vice chairman of Fidelity Management and

Research, among the guests and quipped that perhaps the investment guru's presence signaled a turnaround for the beleaguered industry.

Fr. Leahy gave a brief University update. He told the gathering that Boston College has experienced a 6 percent increase in admission applications in the past year, with a significant rise in SAT scores. To keep attracting top students, the University needs to continue to recruit outstanding faculty. He noted that while the recent capital campaign had exceeded its goal of \$400 million, more will be required going forward.

Exceeding goals may be more challenging in the high tech industry, but guest speaker Steven E. Elterich, presi-

dent of Fidelity eBusiness, Fidelity Investments, said that the Internet is still one of the bright spots and that Web services continue to represent a huge opportunity for business. Elterich cited the growing trend of doing business over the Internet and added that today 91 percent of brokerage trades at Fidelity eBusiness are done this way.

Nova closed the meeting with the observation that interest in technology among BC's undergraduates continues to grow. He pointed to students' positive response to the council's recent career forum, and he noted that last July the University had hosted the third annual International Conference on the Science and Application of Nanotubes.



E. Burke Ross P'06 and Fr. Leahy

DAVIDOFF STUDIOS, INC.

## SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY

E. Burke Ross P'06 recently hosted a cocktail reception at his Palm Beach, Florida, home in honor of Boston College President William P. Leahy, SJ. Ross, who is president of WR Investment Partners in New Jersey, had a crowd of about 70 Boston College supporters on hand to welcome Leahy to the warmer climes. Florida is the seasonal choice of a large contingent of the University's alumni who take up temporary residence from winter through spring.

## SAVE THE DATE

Mark your calendar as two annually awaited events are coming up. Parents' Weekend 2003 will be Friday, September 26 through Sunday, September 28. A traditional part of this weekend, Pops on the Heights, will celebrate its 11th anniversary with a concert by the Boston Esplanade Orchestra, conducted by Keith Lockhart, and the Boston College Chorale on Friday, September 26, in Conte Forum. Tickets for this highly popular event, which sells out quickly, are available online at [www.bc.edu/pops](http://www.bc.edu/pops) or may be ordered by calling (800) 767-5591. The invitation for Parents' Weekend 2003 will be sent in June. For more information, call the Parents' Weekend hotline at (800) 767-5591.

# FIELDS OF ENDEAVOR

## Extending support for the scholar athlete

John F. Walsh '65 not only remembers his college days with fondness, he remembers the four-year football scholarship he was awarded that enabled him to realize the goal of a BC education. In appreciation of this assistance, he recently gave \$500,000 to the Ever to Excel campaign to help future scholar athletes. "My hope is that the gift will enable the University to touch others' lives in a positive way, the way

it did mine, and help students develop values that will sustain them for a lifetime," he said. Recalling the high academic standards athletes were held to—and continue to be held to today—he noted that such discipline serves students long past graduation.

Even though he has lived away from the Boston area for a while, Walsh said he has "stayed close to what was happening at the University" and

recently returned for a campus visit as the guest of Athletic Director Gene DeFilippo. It's the emotional ties, Walsh said, that characterize the strong sense of pride Boston College alumni feel, regardless of how much time has passed since they left the campus. Walsh, who grew up in Quincy, Massachusetts, is now retired and lives in Westport, Connecticut, with his wife, Sara, and three daughters.



*Continued from page 31*

University of Toronto, “Lonergan has done for theology in the 20th and 21st centuries what Aquinas did in the 13th.” Lonergan has the distinction—his adherents will tell you—of writing at length, and with deep scholastic learning, in about a dozen fields.

But the problem, you see, is that most economists have never, ever heard of Bernard Lonergan. Most philosophers have never heard of him, either. Most theologians have never heard of him. And even in Catholic universities, many, many professors have never read Lonergan.

There are some authors who have the ability to inspire devotion, to call forth a cadre of bookish, obsessive disciples by writing long, obscure doorstop books that demand more than an afternoon at a beach. The books they write, whether J.R.R. Tolkien’s *Lord of the Rings* series, or Ayn Rand’s *The Fountainhead* and *Atlas Shrugged*, are huge and imposing; most people who pick them up flip through a couple of pages and decide they have better things to do with their hours. But for those who catch the fever, such volumes become the architecture around which to build their lives and construct meaning. Lonergan, in his own peculiar way, has had this effect.

BERNARD LONERGAN was born in 1904 in Ontario; his father was an Irish-Canadian engineer, and his mother’s

BC philosophy professor Patrick Byrne (center), flanked by Kerry Cronin of the Lonergan Center and Robert Doran, SJ, of the University of Toronto

family was English. At 13, he left home for Loyola College, a Jesuit school in Montreal, and from there he entered the Jesuit novitiate in the provincial Ontario town of Guelph.

Frederick Crowe, SJ, director emeritus of the University of Toronto’s Lonergan Research Institute and arguably the greatest of Lonergan scholars, describes the early years of Lonergan’s training with a prosaic detachment that reminds us how foreign the world before Vatican II can seem. There were, he says,

readings of course, in the life of Christ and the saints, the *Imitation of Christ*, the Jesuit legal and spiritual documents, the old faithful by Alphonsus Rodriguez (1532–1617), *The Practice of Perfection and Christian Virtues*. There were the instructions from the master of novices . . . “exhortations” preached by various grave fathers in the community, and so on. There were penances, publication of faults—voluntarily admitted or pointed out by one’s fellows in their overflowing *agape*—and there was a lot of prayer. . . the slowest of all practices to learn.

It was a life that taught patience, discipline, and serious, if narrowly tailored, study, and these were the traits that

Lonergan would bring to his intellectual work.

In 1926, Lonergan went to England to study philosophy, then returned to teach at his old school, Loyola, in Montreal. From 1933 to 1937, he studied theology in Rome. Lonergan had not been a prize pupil in his early studies, but at some point in Rome he developed heady ambitions, exemplified by a 1935 letter to his superior, which states, "I can put together a Thomistic metaphysic of history that will throw Hegel and Marx, despite the enormity of their influence on this very account, into the shade. I have a draft of this already written as I have of everything else. It takes the 'objective and inevitable laws' of economics, of psychology (environment, tradition) and of progress . . . to find the higher synthesis of these laws in the mystical body."

Lonergan had apparently been reading Hegel and Marx, not exactly required reading for a young priest in Rome—or, more properly put, in fascist Italy. It's clear that he was already daring to think thoughts that lacked the Church's imprimatur.

The records of Gregorian University in Rome show that on December 6, 1938, Lonergan's thesis topic, "A History of St Thomas's Thought on Operative Grace," was approved in the field of theology, a change from his earlier concentration of philosophy. The dissertation was finished by 1940, but Lonergan, to use his own oft-quoted words,

contents in the same way. It quickly becomes apparent that *Insight* is one of those volumes—again, like the majestic tomes of Rand or Tolkien or Aquinas (or like the Bible, for that matter)—that draw people who are attracted to vast oceans of thinking. Lonerganians are the kind of people who like to jump in and swim around with ideas, then emerge dripping wet and wait to see what clings and what sloughs off. It's the temperament that enjoys Hegel, too, and Joyce; it's not a temperament drawn to Edward Hopper or Robert Frost, both so plainspoken and slightly ironic. Lonergan is earnest and unrestrained. He's always making lists and taxonomies, like St. Thomas, but with a romantic, effulgent urgency. Reading Lonergan, you're not always sure what he's saying, but you're sure it's awfully important.

TO BE fair, while *Insight* rambles and caroms—from the scientific method to Aquinas to Freudian psychology—there are a few main themes. First, what matters is not what we know, but what is happening when we are knowing. Where does the desire to know come from, and what is going on in our minds when we believe or wonder? How can we pay better attention to that? Second, then, is Lonergan's belief that the most important empirical data comes from the self. Yes, we are to observe phenomena in the world around us, but the ladder of questing that eventu-

THERE ARE SOME AUTHORS—J.R.R. TOLKIEN, AYN RAND—WHO HAVE THE ABILITY TO INSPIRE DEVOTION, TO CALL FORTH A CADRE OF DISCIPLES BY WRITING LONG DOORSTOP BOOKS THAT DEMAND MORE THAN AN AFTERNOON AT A BEACH. LONERGAN, IN HIS OWN PECULIAR WAY, HAS HAD THIS EFFECT.

needed 11 years to "[reach] up to the mind of Aquinas." He continued studying the Thomist tradition until 1949, and during the last three of those years he published a series of articles about Thomas's cognitional theory specifically, about how Thomas understood the process of coming to know things. His interests were shifting from more proper theological questions about grace to more radical questions of interiority—that is, how God's word is manifest, or revealed, in the workings of the human mind.

The next eight years were occupied by *Insight: A Study of Human Understanding*, finally published in 1957; it was Lonergan's attempt to bring the "compelling genius" of Aquinas "to the problems of this later day." The book runs to 875 pages in the latest, definitive edition, and many scholars present at last June's Lonergan conference confessed to having never read the entire work. Certainly, few had read it straight through. And none described the book's

ally leads to direct experience of the divine begins by paying attention to one's own mental processes: "The aim is not to set forth a list of the abstract properties of human knowledge but to assist the reader in effecting a personal appropriation of the concrete, dynamic structure immanent and recurrently operative in his own cognitional activities." In other words, to think effectively, one must become aware of the natural and historical forces that shape how we think; in becoming aware of them, we make them our own. We begin to know our prejudices and preconceptions, to learn what levers are operative in the thinking machine that is our brain. We can then better control those levers, rather than being controlled by them.

Third, then, this is not a hopeless task but one in which we can make progress; if we are careful and patient, we can become more successful at this "self-appropriation," to use the Lonerganians' favorite word. And fourth, such progress

will come in part by paying attention to history. So, in *Insight*, Lonergan discusses thinkers like Isaac Newton with an eye to the mental processes that led them to their discoveries; Lonergan's implication is that theologians can learn from the history of science (or statecraft, or art), and not just from the inward-looking history of theology.

In his 1971 *Method in Theology*, Lonergan's other important book (he also wrote scores of papers and lectures that are part of an ambitious, 25-volume publishing project at the University of Toronto Press), Lonergan takes his argument that all disciplines—in the humanities, as well as in math and the hard sciences—would have their own paths to insight and self-appropriation, and turns it toward the discipline he knew best, theology. He describes in close detail what he calls the “transcendental method,” which is a four-fold process comprising “experiencing,” “understanding,” “judging,” and “deciding.” But it's more, because each of those processes must itself be recursively applied to each of the processes.

To read Lonergan's description of the transcendental method is to appreciate how he is just specific enough to

seem useful, and just vague enough to seem very meaningful:

To apply the operations as intentional to the operations as conscious is a fourfold matter of (1) experiencing one's experiencing, understanding, judging, and deciding, (2) understanding the unity and relations of one's experienced experiencing, understanding, judging, deciding, (3) affirming the reality of one's experienced and understood experiencing, understanding, judging, deciding, and (4) deciding to operate in accord with the norms immanent in the spontaneous relatedness of one's experienced, understood, affirmed experiencing, understanding, judging, and deciding.

Now, I don't really know what that means. But I *sort of* know what that means, and that's part of why Lonergan seduces some people. Lonergan is advocating a general project of paying attention to one's own experience of thinking—what is going on in one's own mind—and taking it seriously. But he is not telling us what we will learn by paying attention; he's letting us draw our own conclusions. Each of us has a different brain, so we each have different mental experiences, and so what will be good theology or ethics, say, for one person might not work for another. What's more, Lonergan's own writing is the perfect text on which to apply his method, because it's just unclear enough to allow for varying experiences by his readers.

This shift in authority away from doctrinal tradition is particularly shocking coming from a scholastically trained Jesuit, and it proved very liberating for some Catholics. Here was a very brilliant, learned theologian, with the full weight of Catholic tradition behind him, saying it was okay to think for oneself. Writing in the decades surrounding Vatican II, which, in its way, was also about letting the laity and lower ranks of the clergy think for themselves, Lonergan seemed to be something unusual for a Catholic theologian: He was current.

Lonergan was in some ways a perfect creature of the late 1960s and early 1970s. He didn't quite say, “Don't trust anyone over 30,” but his message that it was okay to trust yourself appealed to young philosophy students particularly. His model of how the personality is formed drew on hip psychologists like Erik Erikson and Abraham Maslow. And while he never endorsed the situation ethics that were riling Protestant circles (where, for instance, the academic ethicist Joseph Fletcher was questioning the overly strict Ten Commandments), Lonergan almost seemed to say that the best validation of ethics was not doctrine but common sense, ratified by the solitary Christian deep in contemplation. One hears echoes of the mystic Thomas Merton and of the earlier existentialists.

BC philosophy professor Joseph Flanagan, SJ, says of his

Lonergan scholar Sebastian Moore, OSB, of Downside Abbey, Bath, England

GARY WAYNE GILBERT



student days in the early 1950s, "What happened in Catholic circles is existentialism came in, had an immediate impact on people, and they could relate it to their conscious experience, while scholastic philosophy seemed abstract." Some skeptical young Catholics stayed in the priesthood, Byrne says, "because Lonergan was working out of his own personal experience. Lonergan opened the whole world of interiority to us." For students chafing against the rigidity of the Church, Lonergan cracked open a window to freedom.

So Lonergan was scientific in his theology, constructing the transcendental method as the means to pay attention to our thought, pay attention to our paying attention, and so

fourth chapter of *Method in Theology*, Lonergan outlines a countervailing philosophy of religion. It is in our nature, he says, to be curious, to question. "Once we begin to question, we can begin to apply the transcendental method, to question what we're doing when we question. We can inquire into the possibility of fruitful inquiry. We can reflect on the nature of reflection. We can deliberate whether our deliberating is worthwhile. In each case, there arises the question of God; [for] we grant that the universe is intelligible, and, once that is granted, there arises the question whether the universe could be intelligible without having an intelligent ground. But that is the question about God."

LONERGAN HAD APPARENTLY BEEN READING HEGEL AND MARX, NOT EXACTLY REQUIRED READING FOR A YOUNG PRIEST IN ROME—OR, MORE PROPERLY PUT, IN FASCIST ITALY. IT'S CLEAR THAT HE WAS ALREADY DARING TO THINK THOUGHTS THAT LACKED THE CHURCH'S IMPRIMATUR.

forth. But Lonergan was also radically unscientific, in that he encouraged reflection unyoked to authority. It's not surprising that panel discussions at the Lonergan Institute are liberal, even leftist, in flavor: The conference last June featured critiques of American foreign policy that one might expect to read in *The Nation*. These are people whose unwillingness to trust tradition or authority drew them to Lonergan. For Lonergan, the only thing you must do is do your own thing. Lonergan presumably never had sex or smoked a joint, and he always went where his superior told him to. But the spirit of the 1960s hovers about his books, and about his followers, who are a bit mystical, definitely rebellious, certain that there are no certainties, and at times totally inscrutable.

LONERGANIANS ARE distinctive without looking like cultists. They look like disheveled intellectuals: They are slightly rumpled priests, women wearing natural fibers, and young graduate students with ponytails. It is the cross section of people you might have met on a Catholic campus 30 years ago, and still quite possibly today. Like many Sixties folks, Lonerganians are individualists who, paradoxically, choose to follow a guru. They escape from one orthodoxy into another, the orthodoxy of no orthodoxy. This becomes most evident in the Lonerganian view of non-Catholic religions.

As pluralist Americans, most of us like the idea of tolerating other religions; but religious tolerance was not, until the 1960s, an ideal cherished by Roman Catholicism, which historically has encouraged theocracies, or at least theological states—not just Christianity, but Christendom. In the

God, then, is more a question than an answer. Lonergan goes on to say that this "question will be manifested differently in the different stages of man's historical development and in the many varieties of his culture." And when our questioning leads us to love of God, that love will take different forms—or different religions. Lonergan follows the German scholar Friedrich Heiler (1892–1967) in saying that those different religions will have a lot in common. For example, Judaism, Islam, Christianity, Zoroastrianism, and Hinduism all believe in love of one's neighbor; in repentance, self-denial, and prayer; and in a transcendent reality. Recognizing how much truth there is in all those religions, Catholics ought to be a bit humbled.

In his 1969 lecture "Faith and Beliefs," Lonergan stated his ecumenical case even more plainly. Just as "a basic component of religious involvement among Christians is God's gift of his love. . . the same may be said of religious involvement in all the world religions." In a later paper, he writes, "I am inclined to interpret the religions of mankind, in their positive moment, as the fruit of the gift of the Spirit." One final quotation, from a 1973 interview: "So you can have an experience of God's gift of his love. . . . It's an experience you can see on the face of the Buddha."

Lonergan never wavered on his own commitment to Christianity, and the last chapter of *Method in Theology* purports the Church's obligation to evangelize—"The Church is an out-going process. It exists not just for itself but for mankind." Yet by spending thousands of pages over an entire career focusing on the process of theological inquiry, rather than on the result, Lonergan gave the ultimate ecumenical

permission, suggesting that doctrine might, possibly, be superseded by social science. An anthropologist or psychologist could study other religions not for their heresies, or even with the pragmatic goal of enabling interfaith dialogue, but rather with the hope of seeing sparks, *non-Catholic* sparks, of divinity.

As a result of Lonergan's range, even Catholic academics working in distinctly nontheological fields enjoy allying themselves with him. During my two days at last spring's Lonergan Institute conference at BC, the most engaging talk was given by Paul Kidder, chair of the philosophy department at Seattle University. In "The City as a Work of Art," Kidder described the "urban self-appropriation" of Fremont, an artsy neighborhood of Seattle. Offering a "Lonerganian" reading of Fremont's architecture, he described how a collection of creative souls had combined their ingenuity and quirky taste to create a witty landscape, fun and inviting for both children and adults. Here's a giant troll statue underneath a bridge, over there is a life-size sculpture of people waiting for a bus—they're dressed up in seasonal clothes that are changed according to the locals'

judgment. At one prominent intersection sits a statue of Lenin, rescued from the Soviet bloc's final days.

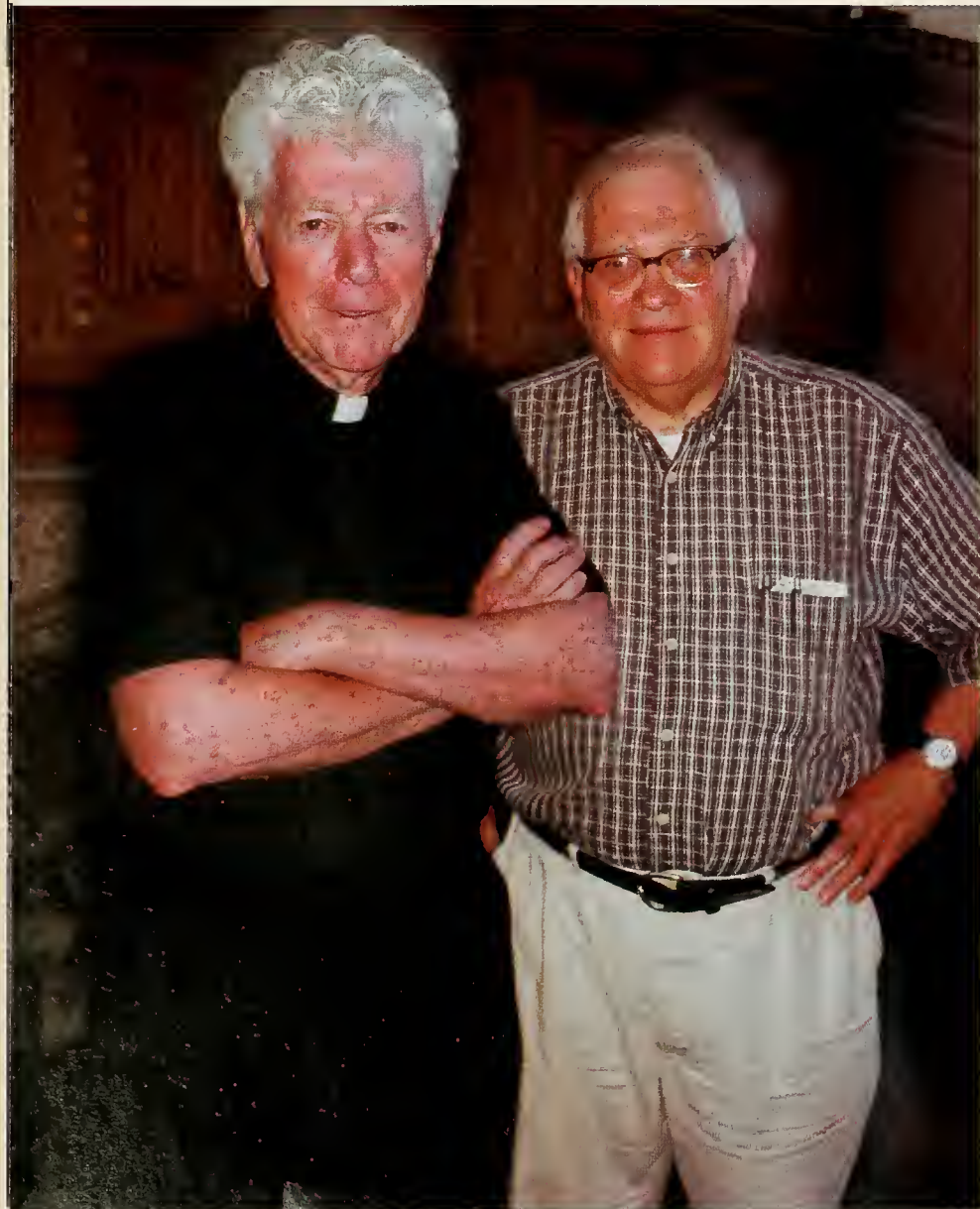
The denizens have, clearly, engaged in something that could be called self-appropriation in the vernacular sense: They have, consciously, made the neighborhood their own. Kidder's explicitly Lonerganian move, as he later explained to me, was to attempt "to bring to consciousness the natural, political, social, cultural, and symbolic forces that surround us in cities and inhabit our psyches, but which we often ignore in our daily activities." How, in other words, are Fremont's urban dwellers thinking when they think about their neighborhood? If we wanted to make a neighborhood like that, the Lonerganian says, we would need to know not just what they did—which may or may not be appropriate for our particular city—but how they unconsciously went about thinking about what they did—a process that might be helpful for anyone.

Kidder segued into a discussion of the architect Minoru Yamasaki, designer of the World Trade Center. The World Trade Center, Kidder reminded us, included Arab-flavored arches, a favorite motif of Yamasaki's. The terrorist attack on the buildings was, then, a cruelly meaningful act: A handful of Arabs (one of them schooled in urban planning), angry about western influence in Araby, attacked a symbol of western capitalism that had assimilated an emblem of Arab culture. Kidder was adamant that the United States had not brought this attack on itself, least of all through minor acts of architecture, but he implied that Yamasaki had, throughout his career, done a lot of thinking without thinking about his thinking. Yamasaki's "symbolism in the design contributed to the symbolic meaning it had in the eyes of its attackers," Kidder said. Had Yamasaki engaged in more self-appropriation, perhaps he would have spotted the culturally imperialist moves in his architecture. Kidder did not suggest the attacks were inspired by the architecture, but he seemed to say Yamasaki made potentially offensive work while remaining clueless about its effect.

To an outside observer, the illustrations Kidder offered don't seem to cry for a Lonerganian understanding. The idiosyncratic adornment of Fremont could be called an example of urban self-appropriation—but it could also be called whimsy, or just plain cool, or just happenstance. And criticisms of the kind Kidder levels at Yamasaki have been made before by non-Lonerganians, with no reference to theology. The songwriter Paul Simon was accused of cultural cannibalism when he made his *Graceland* album, using South African rhythms and hiring Ladysmith Black Mambazo as backup singers. And the literary critic Edward Said has famously described "orientalism," the artistic tendency to appropriate the Orient according to western fantasies.

BC professor of philosophy Joseph Flanagan, SJ (left), and Lonergan Workshop director Frederick Lawrence, associate professor of theology

GARY WAYNE GILBERT



Why, then, does a small cadre of teachers and priests wish to attribute such universal import to a late Jesuit, shy and retiring, who even his devoted followers say was not much of a talker?

At BC, Lonergan was known as difficult to talk to, rather aloof. "He was a solitary soul as far as I could tell," says Michael Kiefer, who was Lonergan's teaching assistant in the mid-1970s. "But he did like to go for strolls, and I walked the campus with him on several occasions." "Occasional walks" are about the most anyone got from him. So whence this charismatic pull? Lonergan was not the first to suggest that all world religions are significant mani-

the Lonerganian ranks may be thickening. There are centers of Lonergan studies in Rome, Los Angeles, Toronto, Australia, Germany, Washington, D.C., and the Philippines; the most recent is a satellite of the Manila Lonergan Center that opened in Cebu City in 1994.

As with many academic "centers," these frequently comprise one or two scholars and a secretary. But the Lonergan community is industrious, publishes frequently, and will not quit soon. Its members point to Lonergan's pastoral qualities, how his writings give meaning to unhappy students alienated from the Church. "He gives direction to what my students are living," says BC philosopher Patrick Byrne,

WHILE AFFIRMING CATHOLICS' LINKS TO THE ROMAN CATHOLIC TRADITION, LONERGAN SHOWED HOW THEY COULD ENGAGE THE HIPPEST OF FIELDS, FROM URBAN PLANNING TO POST-FREUDIAN ANALYSIS. THEY COULD HAVE THEIR FAITH AND PARTAKE OF THE WORLD, TOO.

festations of the divine, and he was not the first to inquire after the process of thinking. Lonergan scholars trumpet his noble quest to bring unity to disparate fields: Might religions someday converge in a common theology? Might a unified theory encompass not just physics, but all knowledge? Yet that was a quest of the ancients too.

Lonergan, though, was the first Jesuit to say these things, and he said them in the language of a new psychology that promised young, liberal seminarians a compass other than the popes. As John XXIII gave Catholics permission to follow a little less closely, some of them turned to Lonergan to understand what that might mean, how it might be done. While affirming their links to the Roman Catholic tradition, Lonergan showed them how they could engage the hippest of fields, from urban planning to post-Freudian analysis. They could have their faith and partake of the world, too.

The most loyal Lonerganians believe that only academic pettiness has kept Lonergan's writings in the Catholic ghetto (and a small corner of the ghetto, at that). Fred Lawrence, the director of BC's Lonergan Institute, says that most philosophers simply can't handle Lonergan's profundity. "He's asking people to change their basic assumptions," Lawrence says, and so most academic departments nervously shut the door and refuse entry. "Ever heard of jungle warfare?" Lawrence asks, in reference to academe. He's right, to an extent. But some very prominent theologians, especially David Tracy of the University of Chicago, do think that Lonergan is important (Tracy's first book, published in 1970, was titled *The Achievement of Bernard Lonergan*), and

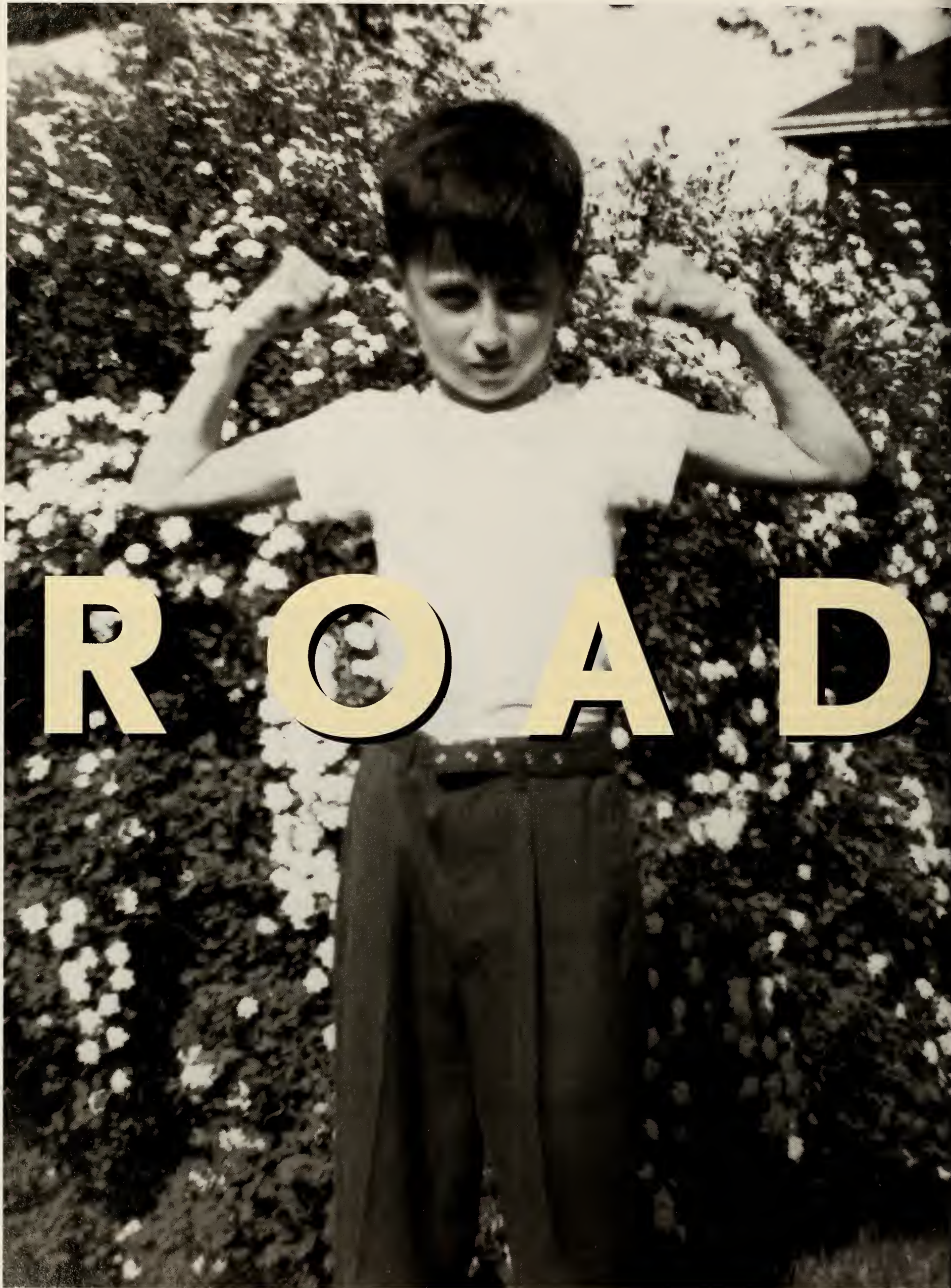
whose courses include "Foundations of Ethics," and "Lonergan's Insights."

"I remember clearly one student coming to me halfway through class and saying, 'I've kind of been at sea'—she used that term—'and this has given me a sense of direction.' And over and over again I've gotten that sense."

It's easy, after spending a little time with the Lonerganians and their writings, to wish them well in their project. They're smart and, sometimes, right. We *do* need to think more about method in the humanities, and we do need to pay more attention to the act of thinking itself. As American intellectual life fights for its place among the Wal-Marts, and as we devote more of each day to AOL, Lonergan is a useful reminder that deep learning ought to be fashionable.

Lonergan's books may not solve all life's problems, but it's inspiring that there are people who think the solutions might be found in books. The obsessive mind, whether turned toward Tolkien, Rand, or Lonergan, is a beautiful thing; the questing intellect is one of God's gifts. Even if Bernard Lonergan is never taken seriously as an economist, even if he never becomes canonical as a theologian, the people who labor in his vineyards remind us that an eccentric passion can be a good thing.

*Mark Oppenheimer is the author of Knocking on Heaven's Door: Religion in the Age of Counterculture, to be published in October by Yale University Press. The 30th Annual Lonergan Workshop will take place at Boston College this June. For details go to [www.bc.edu/bc\\_org/avp/cas/lonergan/](http://www.bc.edu/bc_org/avp/cas/lonergan/)*



ROAD

# WHEN HE WAS ELEVEN, THE AUTHOR AND HIS ROGUE OF A FATHER LIT OUT FOR THE WEST

BY MICHAEL C. KEITH

# BOY

IT IS 1959. My mother and father talk while I pilot my scooter along the cement paths that surround the New York State Capitol. Rising from the cracks in the pavement are puffy white dandelion balls, atomic bomb mushroom clouds, which I run over as part of my search-and-destroy mission to save the planet. It is late spring and the flowers and trees are in full dress. I am about to be transferred to the care of my father, and my mother is justifiably reluctant to consummate the exchange. This is the second try, and as before she makes my father promise that I will be properly fed and sheltered. "I wouldn't be doing this if it wasn't so hard to make ends meet, you know. On my waitress pay I can hardly feed the girls, and the apartment is so small. Besides, he wants to be with you," she says, and pain and guilt are mingled in her defeated expression. The girls she refers to are my sisters,

OPPOSITE: THE AUTHOR IN ALBANY, WHERE THE JOURNEY BEGAN

both slightly younger than me.

My mother lights a pencil-length Pall Mall off the tip of my father's half-spent Camel. Her fingers are bony and long, spiderlike, and they tremble when she is nervous. They are trembling now. When I breeze by on my scooter, my parents smile and wave solicitously. I may be eleven but I know the score. Boys should be with their father, and girls should be with their mother. A natural symmetry. I don't mind. In fact I love my father, even though I know he's kind of a bum. Besides, I am bored with the dull routine of life with my mother and sisters. Schoolwork and bed before sunset are just a couple of things I am not crazy about. Her obsession with cleanliness is another. So this is really my choice.

"You want to be with him, don't you?" observes my mother. Her frustration with my obvious lack of enthusiasm for the home life she works so hard to create is increasingly apparent. I seek the life of adventure, and with my father each day is certain to be different.

When I get within earshot I hear my mother's strained voice laying out the ground rules. For the first time she strikes me as almost pretty enough to be in the movies, but like me she is too skinny to have a real chance at stardom.

"Don't drink! If you start hitting the bottle again, I'll take him back. Bars are no place for a child. He needs to have a bath once a week and his clothes and underwear need to be washed. School is important. Make sure he goes every day. If there's a problem, just bring him back, okay?"

My father nods in agreement, although I know my mother's words are lost on him. She knows this too but clings to the hope that he will do right by me—for once own up to his responsibility and in doing so relieve her of the terrible burden she has borne since marrying him. He has never been any help to her or the kids because of his constant drinking, she is quick to tell anyone with a sympathetic ear.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of the kid. For Christ's sake, he's my son, too," says my father, feigning indignation by

shaking his head and exhaling a glob of smoke from his broad nostrils.

"I wouldn't be doing this if I could afford to feed all three and give him someplace to sleep besides the sofa. He's too old to sleep in with his sisters. It wouldn't be right," says my mother, as if she were speaking to some invisible jury. "I swear to God, if you start boozing, I'll come and get him and that will be the end of it. You'll never have him again. Really, don't try anything. I'll call the cops. I mean it."

"Oh, pipe down, will you? You're not going to call anyone. You're full of crap! Jesus, I said I'd take care of him and I will! My back was killing me before. That's why I took a drink. To relieve the pain. It hasn't been right since the jeep accident. I got pills now. Let's not make a damn federal case out of it," responds my father as he lights a fresh cigarette with the stub of another.

My father's now almost mythical account of his army-related accident involves a jeep flipping over in the Aleutian Islands during World War II. This fabled mishap is responsible for his recurring back problems, he contends. My mother is skeptical about his whole account and at times tells him so.

"You weren't in the war. You never left the country. You typed supply reports at Fort Devens in Massachusetts. Remember? That's what you told me once."

"Like hell I did! What do you know about it?

You think you have all the details?" he counters, pulling his cherished discharge from his wallet and waving it in her face. "You think they just give these away for the hell of it? You have to earn an *honorable* discharge."

I am intrigued by another of my father's physical abnormalities. His right-hand index finger—another casualty of his alleged army accident—is slightly misshapen and on top of that it is turning yellow. Weeks earlier when I asked him why it had changed color, he explained that it meant he would soon find a suitcase full of sawbucks. When I inquired as to why it hadn't turned green instead, he shrugged his shoulders, lifted his left leg, and farted loudly.

In the old days in Paris a man became a cabaret star be-



The author's father, Curt, c. 1975

COURTESY OF MICHAEL C. KEITH

cause he could string farts together into a patriotic tune, kind of like "Yankee Doodle Dandy," but in froggy, my father likes to say. Whenever I envision this, it makes me laugh, sometimes hysterically. So far my father's been able to do up to four notes of "Blue Gardenia," one of his favorite Nat King Cole songs.

My mother calls out to me as I'm about to eradicate another row of radioactive weeds secretly planted by the Commies. It is time to conclude the deal and make our official farewells. She kisses me on the cheek and I rocket away as quickly as I can. Something inside causes me to withhold affection from her, and this will not change until we are both much older and I am a lot wiser. For much of our relationship there will be a point beyond which I will not go with her. A hug but not a kiss. An exchange of verbal affection that leaves her unfulfilled and wanting because I will not return her gestures of love. Maybe it is because I feel she is giving me away.

The huge weeping willow trees on the capitol lawn are absolutely still. Their drooping limbs remind me of the

smoke where there's no fire," he counters, keeping his distance from me.

I scan his trouser pockets for the telltale bulge of a bottle, but there is none. To divert my attention he extends the top plate of his false teeth from his mouth, which at least covers his three remaining and decaying bottom teeth. He then crosses his eyes and tilts his head from side to side. He has done this a dozen times to get a rise out of me, but I am not buying it this time.

"You're a damn sourpuss," he says, sucking his uppers back into his mouth and flopping onto the bed.

While he dozes I gaze out the window at the field behind the boarding house and see Squirt playing alone in the tall grass. Loneliness comes barreling in on me, and an intense longing for my sisters brings a lump to my throat. When I try to swallow, tears fill my eyes and the view outside the window becomes a prism of distorted trees and clouds. I miss Claudia and Pamela but not enough to give up my dream of going out west. How grand it would be if we could all be taking the trip together as do families who are more fortunate.

"YOU WANT TO BE WITH HIM, DON'T YOU?" OBSERVES MY MOTHER. HER FRUSTRATION WITH MY OBVIOUS LACK OF ENTHUSIASM FOR THE HOME LIFE SHE WORKS SO HARD TO CREATE IS INCREASINGLY APPARENT. I SEEK THE LIFE OF ADVENTURE, AND WITH MY FATHER EACH DAY IS CERTAIN TO BE DIFFERENT.

hanging cattle rustlers I saw in an episode of *Wagon Train*.

"Head 'em out," I whisper as my mother extends her sinewy arm in my direction.

"Love you, Michael!" she blurts out, nearly choking on a gulp of wind that has suddenly swooped down like a winged predator from the cold gray parapets of the capitol edifice and into her gaping mouth.

"Love yo—!"

#### INDIANAPOLIS

My father returns to Pearl's in midafternoon looking haggard and spent. He says that he has worked the morning addressing envelopes for a racing magazine and that he can get in a few more hours doing the same thing tomorrow. There is something about his manner that makes me suspect he has been drinking. I move as close to him as possible to see if I can detect the scent of liquor on his breath, but he knows what I am up to and backs away.

"What's the matter with you?" he asks defensively, and I give him a look that says his secret is out of the bag. "You worry too much. You're like your old lady. Always smelling

After we have a supper of meat loaf, roasted potatoes, and iced tea, Ben regales Squirt and me with accounts of his life as a truck driver while we sit on the front porch. Until now I have not noticed that his left eye is two different colors. Three-quarters of it is blue, with the balance consisting of a triangular wedge of brown. This intrigues me and I study it for as long as I can without being caught.

With great dramatic effect he recalls the time his brakes gave out as he was driving down a steep slope in the Great Smoky Mountains, but just as he is about to reach the story's exciting finale, he falls silent. We are upset by this and demand that he tell us what happened. Following another carefully timed pause, he says that he was killed. Before we have a chance to digest this statement, he laughs, and we realize that we have been duped.

Next he tells me that he can remove a hair from my head without my feeling it. That is impossible, I respond, and he asks if I would like to make a little wager. He removes a dollar bill from the pocket of his dungarees and says it is mine if I feel the hair being plucked from my scalp. Although I cannot match his dollar with one of my own, I agree, be-

lieving this to be a sure thing.

Squirt is all eyes as Ben selects a strand of hair to remove from my head. On the count of three he says that he will perform this painless surgery, and I brace myself for the yanking sensation that is certain to follow.

Ben begins the count, and a split second later I feel a hand come down hard on the top of my head. This catches me completely by surprise and I do not know how to react. The pain from the blow dissipates faster than my humiliation and anger.

"Bet you didn't feel this come out of your bean, did you?" asks Ben, proudly exhibiting the single strand of brown hair he has extracted.

I protest that he did not play fair, and he counters by stating that he did exactly what he said he would, that is, remove a hair without my feeling the hair being removed.

"Did you feel this being pulled out, young'n?" he inquires, the eyebrow above his multicolored eyeball arching quizzically.

"Well, not exactly," I admit. "But I sure felt you whack me," I add, letting the matter drop, figuring that if I persist he will want to collect the dollar he won.

Squirt requests that a hair be taken from his head too and Ben is more than willing to oblige. Tears well up in Squirt's eyes after being slapped, but in the same instant he begins to giggle and rub his head. It is obvious that he is no stranger to this kind of treatment.

We ask Ben to tell us another trucking story and he recounts the time he picked up a hitchhiker who turned out to be a vampire just like the ones in those Vincent Price movies. Squirt clutches his genitals as Ben describes in graphic detail how he had to drive a spike through the bloodsucker's heart.

As if on cue, there is a bloodcurdling scream from inside the house. Pearl is yelling for help. Ben leaps to his feet and we follow him through the screen door and into the house.

"It's Mr. Waller," shouts Pearl from the far end of the hall. "I think something's the matter," she cries, waving Ben on.

We are close behind as he dashes to the scene but we stop just inside the door to Mr. Waller's room as Ben approaches the still form on the bed. An arm is hanging limply to within inches of the floor, its chubby hand clutching the wrapper of a Big Boy burger. Pearl backs up to where we are huddled and gives out a faint whimper as she pulls us to her sides.

"Dead as they get," pronounces Ben, looking under Mr. Waller's drooping eyelids.

Squirt frees himself from Pearl and runs from the scene, clutching his pants.

"Looks like the poor bastard ate his last meal. Bet he drowned from the weight of his own body fat. Heard that can happen when you're as big as he was," adds Ben, moving the sheet over Mr. Waller's rigid face.

A half hour later two ambulance attendants strain to get

the body through the front door. When they inquire about a more spacious exit, Pearl informs them that all the doors in the house are the same size and then warns them not to damage her late husband's stained glass. This inspires unhappy mumblings from the frustrated medics.

By exerting extraordinary effort they manage to shift the corpse sideways enough to squeeze it out onto the porch. Ben says he would gladly lend a hand were it not for his hernia, and my father, who has finally returned from a trip to the store for a pack of cigarettes, hangs in the shadows, unwilling to get involved in the fiasco.

The attendants succeed in getting the body partway down the porch steps before one of them loses his grip on the stretcher, sending Mr. Waller plunging to the ground. They stand there looking like Laurel and Hardy as Pearl collapses into her rocking chair.

"Well, you got him down the stairs, fellas. The rest shouldn't be that hard. Maybe you can just roll him the rest of the way," says Ben sarcastically, while Pearl fans her flushed face with the hem of her apron.

The whole gruesome spectacle has taken a toll on my stomach and I cannot get the smell of the Big Boy super cheeseburger deluxe out of my nostrils. The thought crosses my mind that it may have been the very burger that I delivered to Mr. Waller that killed him. Will I be a suspect in his death? I wonder. Later I will overhear Pearl telling a policeman that Mr. Waller ate every bit of the meat loaf dinner she had given him that evening, and I will feel somewhat exonerated.

"They got Mr. Walrus in the meat wagon," reports Ben, who is sternly scolded by Pearl for his callous disregard for the recently departed, as she puts it.

"How would you like to spend the last years of your life unable to get out of bed?" she adds.

"If I could get the kind of service he did, I'd say fine," responds Ben at a volume only we can hear.

My father escorts me to our room on the second floor and positions me at the sink in case my nausea gets the better of me, but by now the quaking in my abdomen has subsided and I can actually detect the return of my appetite.

#### BARSTOW

We are soon at our designated launching site, following a repast of undercooked boiled eggs and instant coffee that my father doles out sparingly because he claims that caffeine is not good for kids. We retain the keys to the apartment in the event that we have to return, a possibility I block from my thoughts.

"If we get a ride, we'll mail the keys back to the priest," says my father, but I know that is unlikely.

It is another brilliantly clear day and not as cold as yesterday morning, although the air has a frosty edge to it. Approximately 50 yards from the opposite side of the high-

way are railroad tracks, and a couple of times a day a long freight train passes us heading east. It moves so slowly that I calculate it would be easy to hop, and there are many cars with open doors. My father enumerates the dangers of doing this. We could fall under the wheels, get locked inside a refrigerated car, be arrested by railroad dicks, run into hostile hoboes, and so forth, he says, so he doesn't want any part of my scheme.

Later in the morning a train rolls by and I make a pitch for jumping on board. "We can do it easy. Maybe it's going all the way to New York. We could be stuck here forever," I say, but my father is adamant, saying there is no way he's going to lose his legs or life to get a few lousy miles. Then he tells me about an old photograph in a *National Geographic* he once saw of a Sioux Indian whose severed body lay across a track after he'd tried to jump onto a passing train.

"His eyes were still open and they looked like they were staring back at his cutoff ass and legs," he says, pausing for added emphasis. "Besides, that damn freight train is probably only going as far as the next hick town," he continues, and I point out that several of its cars are marked CHESAPEAKE LINE, which I know is the name of a place back east.

Around noon we go back to the apartment for a drink and something to eat. Back at our spot on the road my father hints at quitting for the day.

"We're getting too much sun and that's probably not good. Besides, someone might see us who knows the priest or landlady, and that would cause trouble," he says.

Beyond the railroad tracks a convincing mirage transforms the desert into a great, inviting lake. In the middle of the undulating illusion I discern a busy city street filled with people and traffic.

My father says that he read somewhere that mirages are really reflections of other places far away created by gases in the atmosphere, and then he lets out a resounding fart and tells me I should now be able to see a few more streets.

We stay put for a couple more hours, but not long after he has smoked his last cigarette my father insists we go back

into town. Back at our lodgings, after counting his change my father despairs over being a few pennies shy of a pack of cigarettes. By now he is having withdrawal symptoms and wondering how he might persuade the grocery store to bend its silly rules on this one occasion.

He tries to bargain with the store manager, telling him that as soon as the money arrives in the mail he will reimburse him, but nothing convinces the man to modify his position.

"Sorry, but cigarettes are classified as a luxury item, like nylons or cosmetics, and we just don't allow people on church accounts to charge such goods," says the aproned grocer, whose very shoulder is inches from the cigarette display case mounted above the cash register.

"The bastard! You'd think I was asking for caviar," my father complains bitterly when we're outside.

On Barstow's main street he scans the sidewalks for partially smoked cigarettes and pretends to be tying his shoelace when bending to scoop them up. I do likewise and listen to him as he condemns people who smoke filter-tipped cigarettes.

"Jerks smoke them right down to the filters so there's nothing left. How can that be better for you? You're actually smoking more than with regular cigarettes."

We continue to troll the pavement until our pockets are filled with used butts. Just as he is

about to light the longest of the bunch, he notices lipstick on it, so he puts the burned end between his lips for sanitary purposes, I assume.

As usual the first drag raises his spirits and he suggests we check to see if there's an AA in town. It turns out there is a listing in the phone book, so my father dials the number and arranges for someone to take us to a meeting held that night at an air force base outside Barstow.

"Kill some time anyway, Butch. Better than staring out the stupid window at idiots who wouldn't give God himself a ride."

For our evening meal we have a concoction consisting of badly scrambled eggs and sardines in mustard sauce that my



Fourteen-year-old Michael Keith, Miami, Florida, 1963

COURTESY OF MICHAEL C. KEITH

father refers to as a seafood omelette, and at about six o'clock the ride to our evening's entertainment arrives.

When my father peeks out the window in response to the honking of a horn, he lets out a loud groan. Parked in front is a pickup truck that looks as if it has been unearthed by a team of archaeologists.

WE HEAD south across the desert with a guy named Gunther Purdue to the AA meeting held at a remote military base.

"Call me Gun. Not as hoity-toity as Gunther. My mom named me after some duke or lord she read about in a dime novel. Never fancied it much, but Gun I can live with," he says, and then proceeds to tell us his life story as we bounce along an occasionally paved but mostly gravel road.

He has been sober for more than a year, he reports, adjusting his cap so that its frayed and discolored visor nearly touches his nose, forcing him to tip his head back to see the road. "The longest I been dry since I was 16, and I'm 29 now," he tells us.

It is about 30 miles down the patchy road to the base, which rises from the empty horizon like a small city on the moon. Gunther tells us that there are mostly civilians at these meetings. "Folks as far away as Amboy and Kelso come over. Mostly ranchers. Think all this desert out here gives a person a mighty thirst.

Can't help wanting something to drink all the time. Some of these fellas live where there's not another soul within 50 miles, so the bottle becomes their best friend."

Before the meeting gets under way the person running it, a senior airman, E-4, Gun tells us, gets the idea that it would be amusing if I got up in front of the group and told about my addiction to soda pop. I agree to go along with the joke, and when he introduces me I ad-lib a story about being hooked on root beer and how it made me lose all my toys and flunk math. The crowd is entertained by my performance, and my father has a smug look on his face. I get the biggest applause of the night and he tells me not to let it go to my head.

"A real little ham," he tells Gun, who shakes my hand enthusiastically when I return to my seat.

A woman about my mother's age and build is introduced next and moves to the front of the room. She is clearly quite apprehensive and uncomfortable being in the spotlight and when she takes a sip of water from a glass on the podium, it goes down the wrong way, causing her to choke. When she regains her composure she begins her sad tale.

"Well, my name is Gloria and I'm an alcoholic," she says, adding that she has been sober for one year, four months, and 11 days.

Her drinking, she says, caused her to lose her family and do things that no self-respecting woman would ever do.

Two more AA members tell equally compelling stories about their lives under the destructive influence of alcohol, but my father appears preoccupied and bored. Later, as usual, he distances himself from the people at the meeting as if their drinking problems have nothing to do with his life. In fact he heartily denies having a drinking problem, let alone being an alcoholic.

When the subject comes up back in the apartment, he repeats his claim that he is a social drinker, admitting that he may overdo it at times.

"I can stop whenever I want, though, and I always have," he boasts, and I am frustrated by this absolutely absurd statement.

Following the meeting there is coffee and doughnuts—one of our reasons for coming. The cigarettes my father has managed to bum from several people are the other. In record time I gulp down two cream-filled doughnuts and one covered with a bright orange glaze. By the time we leave, my stomach feels like a cement block.

We make the trip back to Barstow in total darkness, and when I remark about this, Gun turns off the headlights to demonstrate just how dark it really is. Before he puts them back on there is a series of thumping and crunching sounds from under the truck.

"Jackalopes," says Gun, and when he restores the headlights the road before us is covered with large rabbits, which



The author, on U.S. Route 1, a road much traveled with his father

GARY WAYNE GILBERT

appear frozen in their tracks by the two bright shafts of light coming from the truck.

"Hypnotizes 'em," he explains, and I'm astonished and horrified that he doesn't stop or even slow down. "Nothin' you can do but run 'em over. So darn many of 'em and stubborn as all get-out. Won't get out of the way if you do stop. Unless you want to be stuck out here till sunrise, you just gotta flatten the poor critters."

The noise of the rabbits being crushed by the truck's tires makes my guts churn and I feel like heaving up. My father's demeanor reveals that he is not enjoying the massacre either.

When I announce that I'm on the verge of puking, Gun suggests that I ride in back of the pickup, where I can hang off and throw up as much as I want. When he stops the truck and I climb out to make the switch, my feet touch the carcass of a freshly mangled rabbit and all the doughnuts in my stomach fly past my lips. Unfortunately most of what gushes from me lands on the door of the truck. This doesn't faze Gun, who says that it will blow off on the way back to town.

For the balance of the ride I huddle in the open bed of

down when it passes us, I remind myself that believing what he says is foolish business.

About the time the sun is nearly directly above us, the city in the mirage reappears in the desert lake, and upon close scrutiny I determine that it is different from yesterday's. The buildings and people are of another place.

A woman dashing down the street looks very familiar to me and when I say that I think it is my mother, my father says I am batty from the sun and that there is no way a reflection of Albany, New York, could reach this far. Still, I'm convinced of what I see and I strain my eyes to follow her thin figure until it melts into the pulsating trough that edges the scene. When she has evaporated I closely scan the street in the hope that she will reappear, but all I see are strangers.

My father has packed a small container of Bluebird grapefruit juice and two hard-boiled eggs into our canvas bag so that we don't have to return to the apartment until absolutely necessary. With a dollar and change from Gun he buys a couple of packs of Camels and a Hershey's bar, which is warm goo when he later removes it from his pants pocket.

We sit on a stone marker that is engraved with letters that

THEY MANAGE TO SHIFT THE CORPSE SIDEWAYS ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE IT OUT ONTO THE PORCH. BEN SAYS HE WOULD GLADLY LEND A HAND WERE IT NOT FOR HIS HERNIA, AND MY FATHER, WHO HAS FINALLY RETURNED FROM A TRIP TO THE STORE FOR A PACK OF CIGARETTES, HANGS IN THE SHADOWS.

the pickup with my hands pressed hard against my ears to keep from hearing the slaughter, although I can feel the lethal vibrations as the animals are mowed down. When my eyes fully adjust to the night, I can all-too-vividly discern the carnage left on the road. Dozens of mangled bodies, many still fluttering in the final moments of life, form a grotesque scene. I shift my gaze skyward and do all I can to concentrate on the grimacing face in the full moon.

LAST NIGHT'S experience has left its imprint on us, and we are more determined than ever to get out of this place, so before seven o'clock we are out on the highway. However, it isn't long before our sense of hopelessness returns. What few cars there are at this hour pass us as though we were invisible.

"Maybe this spot is jinxed," said my father, and we move down the road a few hundred feet.

I regard this as a sign of commitment on his part to stay put until someone gives us a ride, and when he says this is the day our luck is going to change I believe him. But a few hours later when not a single car has so much as slowed

don't form any word we know and have our lunch as a vulture circles overhead.

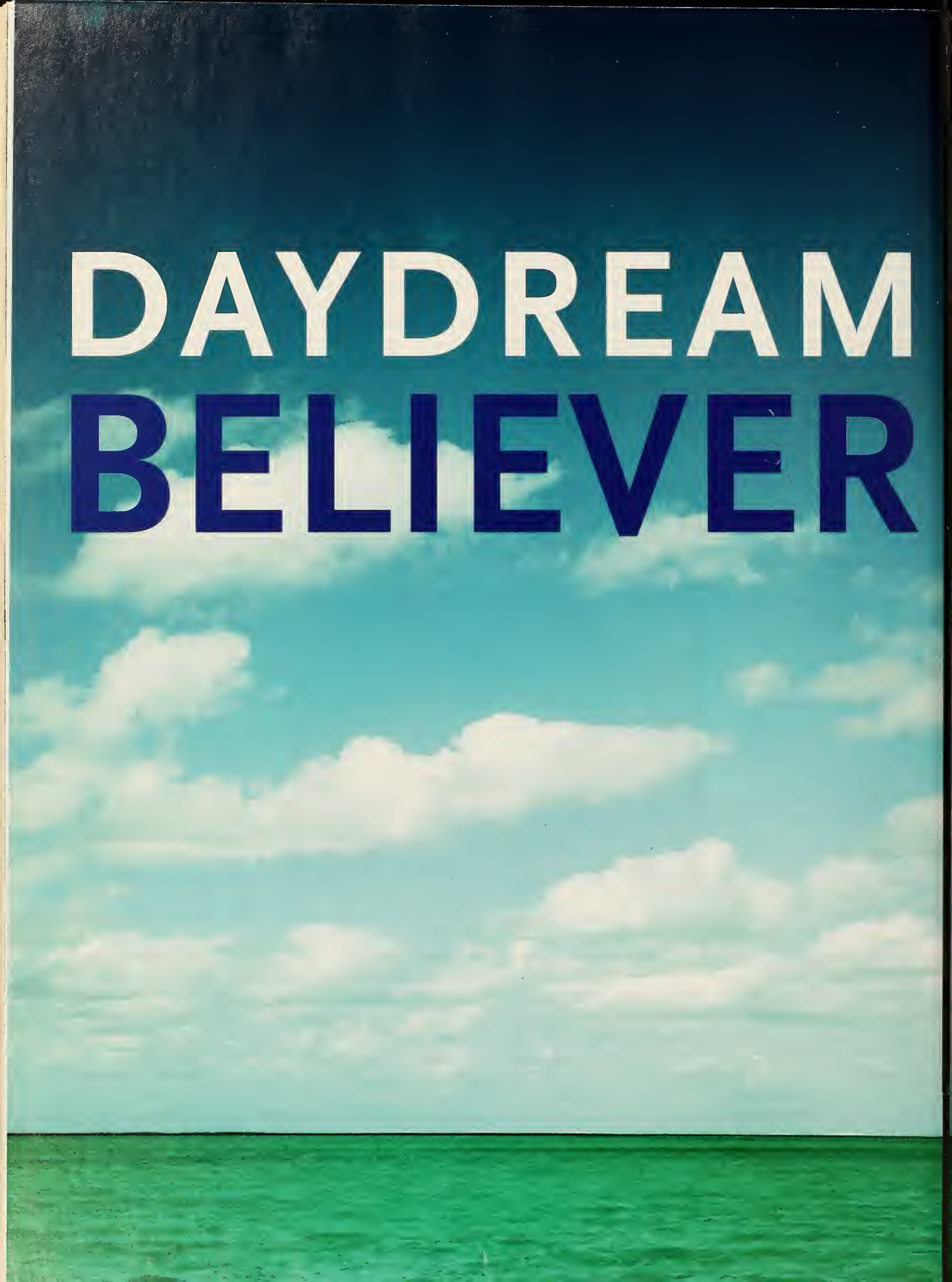
"It's just a crow," contends my father, but I have seen enough vultures in the movies to know the difference.

Later the vulture is joined by another and my father chucks a stone at the sky. The stone lands with a clank on the trailer portion of a passing truck, yet not even that gets us noticed.

As the afternoon deepens it seems we are doomed to return to our borrowed home back in Barstow, but in the middle of my father's gloomy rendition of Tony Bennett's hit song "Because of You," a tune I figure he associates with my mother, and my own umpteenth performance of "Be My Love," a car stops and offers us a ride to Las Vegas.

*Michael C. Keith is an adjunct associate professor of communication at BC. This excerpt is taken from The Next Better Place: A Father and Son on the Road (2003), by arrangement with Algonquin Books. Copyright © by Michael C. Keith. To hear Keith read from his book, go to [www.bc.edu/frontrow](http://www.bc.edu/frontrow). The book is available at a discount from the BC Bookstore via [www.bc.edu/bcm](http://www.bc.edu/bcm)*

# DAYDREAM BELIEVER



# THE NECESSARY ART OF DOING NOTHING

BY PATRICIA HAMPL

These are hard times to be a Catholic—maybe hard especially in Boston where scandal and shame have been front-page news much of the past year. Or perhaps it would be more accurate to say these are hard times to be a complacent Catholic. And, in spite of everything, this kind of discomfort may be what the nuns at my grade school used to call a blessing. I was formed by pre-Vatican II Catholicism

in a Catholic town—St. Paul, Minnesota—smaller, but probably not so different from Boston in its Catholic sensibility, surrounded by all sorts of parochial assumptions. Which is to say I grew up in a kind of dream. The life “back there,” as I think of this distinct cultural past, not simply another time but a foreign country, is easy now to satirize, of course.

And it has much to answer for—also “of course.” But a kernel of that provincial dreaminess, terribly certain of itself and content with its misty good intentions, resides still within me, and I might as well admit it: in the way in which we were encouraged to see the world not simply as the turf of our daily lives, but as the working out of a great and mysterious design. I think this quality of provincial dreaminess, full of longing and wistfulness, made me a writer. At least, it made me an English major, willing to devote my life to plots

and dramas, lyric invocations, and the dreams and imaginings in books.

In fact, I still have the habit of thinking of myself as an English major instead of, as I’ve been for 20 years, a professor, a person with tenure—and, that rarer distinction on the University of Minnesota campus where I teach, a person with a really good parking garage contract. I made my first adult friendships at the University of Minnesota, I published my first work in the student paper, the *Minnesota Daily*, where Garrison Keillor was editor and I was associate editor. I got the *Norton Anthology of English and American Literature* somehow logged into my head in Vincent Hall, which in those years the English department shared with Mortuary Science, much to the merriment of all English majors. Can I really be a person who is supposed to *give* a lecture—can’t I still be the person sitting in a college hall

waiting for someone to *finish* a lecture so life can begin out there somewhere in the Real World, which certainly must be off campus, in some cool yet also hot urban capital?

Maybe the reason my generation broods so much about aging is that we're beset with achievement. It's not the worst obsession around, but it does have its downside, and it works perilously against that original birthright of dreaminess I thought was my vocation when I became an English major, giving my life to reading and writing books. We are a bit dream-deprived, it seems to me, preoccupied now with what we've done so far, what we haven't done, what it's still possible to do—uh-oh, too late to take up brain surgery—what somebody else has done. Sometimes we sound like people with résumés rather than lives.

The reward for achievement, of course, is that you must do more. More work, more goals, more responsibility, more races to be run and won. It's a good fate—to have a world of work still waiting. But those of us in the humanities—the English majors of this world—did not mean to graduate from the College of Hard Work or the Department of Achievement and Ambition. We weren't even studying at the College of Good Deeds and Better Intentions. We were dreamers—that's what we meant to be.

Some people think that artists, at least poets like me, just sit around, staring out the window, and that, for reasons unknown, the world is prepared to encourage this folly. I would like to set the record straight: If that's the view you have, I'd say you've got it just about right. And in our world of endeavor and achievement, that's either a mad luxury or a very odd-duck business: to sit and stare at what isn't there. And then to spend the rest of your time writing about it, talking about it. Yet it is a discipline, the strange discipline of reflection and meditation. In fact, the word for the contemplative exercise that distinguishes Buddhism—*zazen*—refers not to thinking or even to breathing, but to sitting. Just sitting. Sounds like the job description of the poet to me, this discipline of attention.

WHERE TODAY is this life of attention, this life of the daydream? What does it look like—and more to the point, what's it good for, in a life of goals, achievement, and professional endeavor?

As an old English major, I look to the evidence in language. My heroes are not the great thinkers of the world, perhaps, not the analysts, or even the scholars. My heroes are the ponderers, the ones who sit in the midst of experience and try to radiate its idiosyncratic truth. These ponderers do not come up with theories but with values, especially rekindling the always guttering flames of faith and hope. If they write at all, they tend to write diaries and letters, not great novels, wonderful as novels are.

Some of my heroes have done their sitting and staring the hard way—in prison. Malcolm X didn't just read a lot of

books in prison, he did a lot of waiting and staring. That's where—and how—he found his life's mission, and made, out of his brutalized history, a wholly new vision of human relation. His *Autobiography* has become one of the great life stories in our literature, though he never set out to be a writer. He set out to find the Real World.

Vaclav Havel, the playwright and now former president of the Czech Republic, is another of these ponderers. And although he is recognized as a great writer for the theater, it is his letters from prison, written to his wife, Olga, that captivate me. Havel wrote Olga from prison in 1981:

When I speak of faith and hope, I'm not thinking of optimism in the conventional sense, by which we usually mean the belief that "everything will turn out well." I don't share such a belief and consider it—when expressed in that general way—a dangerous illusion. I don't know how "everything" will turn out and therefore I have to admit the possibility that everything—or at least most things—will turn out badly. Faith, however, does not depend on prognoses about possible outcome. . . . Genuine faith . . . doesn't depend on how reality appears to one at a given moment. For this reason, too, only someone with faith in the deeper sense of the word will be able to see things as they really are . . . and not distort them in one way or another, since he has no personal, emotive reasons for so doing. . . . [Whereas] the faithless man simply tries to survive with the least possible pain and discomfort and is indifferent to everything else. Any claims he makes about reality will usually, in one way or another, serve his "conception" of life—in other words, again, merely what suits him.

Havel's faith is not "in" something. As he tells Olga from prison, it is a profound "longing for meaning," and because this longing is "original and primal," it is neither a dogma nor an idea. This longing is what, fundamentally, we recognize as our truth. It is also, I think, what that early dreaminess of old St. Paul was all about in my girlhood—a longing that held within it an enduring faith in the human enterprise.

Such yearning is, I think, how we are all called upon to be artists—not by effort and achievement, but by faith in our deepest longings as human beings. Effort exhausts—it's easy to burn out in any job, even a good one we love. But longing is eternal and forever buoyant. Leonard Woolf, Virginia Woolf's husband, was involved all his long life in progressive politics. He never seemed to make much progress toward the good he worked for, though, and toward the end of his life he was once asked how he kept up the cheerful energy to fight the good fight. It was simple, he said: He never looked for his satisfaction in success. He took his pleasure from living his ideals, which were real to him because they were *in* him, even if the world wasn't ready to let them exist. Those ideals were what Havel calls the "pri-

mal longing." They keep the great ones going.

This longing is not ambition, it is not about what we want to wrest out of the world's closed fists. It has to do with how we wish to place ourselves in our often cruel world. It has to do with our capacity to absorb experience in all its frightful contradiction, without being smashed by cynicism. It has to do, finally, with the fine discipline of wasting time.

Walt Whitman, our greatest poet, said the job before us is to "loaf and invite our own souls." In other words: to sit and stare. To waste the day—at least a bit of it. And only then to act—to act from the longing at the heart of our most authentic, unguarded selves. The art of the daydream is the discipline of placing oneself within one's best imagining of the world.

ON SEPTEMBER 29, 1943, a graduate student of philosophy and Russian literature in Amsterdam named Etty Hillesum was writing in her diary (a good time-wasting

I don't have any advice to give. I have only good wishes. Or maybe they're hard wishes. During these days—the most politically alarming of my life, the days in which religion has been invoked in the most ruinous ways—it is tempting to be nostalgic about a seemingly safe, less violent past, and to wish for it again. But really, the longing in the old dreams, in pre-Vatican II St. Paul, was not sentimental. In those dreams and the wasted days of the free imagination, the habit of reflection was established, and with it the discipline to sustain a mind willing to accept the new, the unfamiliar, the alien.

Most of all, to stop, to waste the day, renews and sharpens the capacity to see, as an artist must, the value of life's experience as it unfolds, often against our will or wish. Artists, writers anyway, must live their lives twice: once as experience, once as story. It is in acknowledging our lives as stories, rather than as chaotic bits of action, that we radiate whatever peace we possess, the peace that Etty Hillesum,

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thing to do), as she had off and on for two years. She was 12 years older than Anne Frank, who was also writing in her diary in the same city. They didn't know each other, but they were soon to meet the same fate. In her outer life, Etty Hillesum was juggling a couple of lovers, much ambition, and her work with Jewish relief agencies in a desperate attempt to save lives. In her private life, the life of her wasted time, she tried to place her life in history, which is to say, in her understanding of reality. "Ultimately," she wrote on that September day almost 60 years ago, "we have just one moral duty: to reclaim large areas of peace in ourselves, more and more peace, and to reflect it towards others. And the more peace there is in us, the more peace there will also be in our troubled world." The diary breaks off shortly after this entry. She was soon transported to Auschwitz.

Out of her longing—that is, out of her attention to her isolation—Etty Hillesum, like Malcolm X and Vaclav Havel, found her meaning where it secretly resided, as it does for each of us, in her private experience of existence, in her dreaminess. The Real World, it seems, lies within us, not somewhere just beyond the campus where we prepare for "real life."

from the midst of the maelstrom, said it is our moral duty to reclaim and deliver to the world.

My father was a florist all his life. So maybe it's natural for me to take to heart the old cliché about stopping to smell the roses. Whitman advised us to "stand up for the Stupid and Crazy," to loaf if we intend to invite our souls. He saw the link between great daydreaming and great action.

It requires a perverse kind of courage—this willingness to *stop*. Just look. The Real World is out there, all right. And it's also in here, within the loafing mind-heart that must do the looking. And out of this looking, to become, no matter what your job or profession, an artist who radiates the peace the world longs for and is denied every day, including this one.

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# MUTE WITNESS

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BY ROBIN FLEMING

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ANCIENT BRITONS TOOK THE STORY OF ROME'S  
RISE AND FALL TO THE GRAVE



CORBIS

**THE 1,400 OR SO INHABITANTS OF ROMAN BRITAIN** who were laid to rest some 17 centuries ago in the suburban cemetery near the little town of Dorchester appear to have led remarkably peaceful lives. As their excavated remains reveal, a single infant buried there may have died from battering, but there

is no other evidence of violence. The injuries most people suffered were those of wear and strain, sustained over long years of grinding labor. Adults in this provincial trading community 120 miles southwest of London lived with arthritis and sore backs, judging from the state of their joints. The noticeably arthritic spines and shoulders of Dorchester's men point to heavy work from early adolescence to 40 or 45—which was old age in this late-Roman period. The joints in their upper bodies show the wear of digging and lifting, of driving carts and working plows.

Women, for their part, lived with aching knees. The state of their leg joints suggests that they spent long hours squatting, probably while grinding grain at rotary querns. Men and women were set apart by the labors they performed each day and by their small physical agonies.

The period that these people lived in—primarily the last decade or two of the third century A.D. and the first six of the fourth—constituted the most Roman moment in British history. Roman culture and the Roman state had largely been embraced, or imposed, to varying degrees, across Britain. Most people had some access to a profusion of British-produced, Roman-style goods—bronze brooches, hobnail boots, wheel-thrown pots—thanks to a Roman economy grounded in mass-production, organized industries, an abundance of low-value currency, and, of course, peace. At the very center of this economy and culture were Dorchester and other unpretentious market towns like it, a class of communities known to historians and archaeologists as “small towns.” With their forges, peddlers, and barns, their repair shops, day laborers, and artisans, they turned the agriculture

of the British countryside into cash, into taxes, and into manufactured goods.

No texts survive to tell us how the men and women of this world lived. But the contours of work, of health, and of sorrow can be read in their skeletons, excavated in burial grounds like those of Dorchester.

CHILDREN DIED in great numbers in fourth-century Dorchester—not newborns so much as toddlers. Babies who survived early childhood often lived through adolescence, but death again took many inhabitants, both men and women, in their early twenties and thirties. Late-Roman Dorchester was overrun with children and adolescents. Many people would have been in their twenties, fewer in their thirties, and even fewer in their forties. Still, there were a small number of old people there: Some were well into their eighties when they died.

Infectious disease doubtless played a part in the heart-breaking early deaths. There were periodic outbreaks of smallpox around Dorchester, and some people suffered from tuberculosis. But, for the most part, shortened lives were the result of long-term, low-grade malnutrition—not from starvation, but rather from a flaw in the way food was prepared. Children grew slowly (the growth of young children lagged two years behind 21st-century children), and puberty came late, at 15 or so.

Those who lived to adulthood had light bones and poor teeth, classic signs of malnutrition. Lead poisoning was the major culprit. Fruit juice concoctions and wine drinks, taken daily, were prepared in leaded vessels, in particular pewter, which was much loved in late-Roman Britain; the acidity of the drinks leached out the lead, producing an insidious brew. Once weaned, many babies were poisoned by food lovingly prepared in pewter.

Lead continued to dog those who survived infancy, bringing on digestive troubles, colic, and diarrhea. These maladies, in turn, resulted in the poor absorption of nutrients from food and brought on a host of more serious complaints: gout, osteoporosis, leg ulcers, and infertility. People

also suffered from parasites, in particular roundworm and whipworm. This, too, would have contributed to chronic malnutrition and anemia, especially among young children and women.

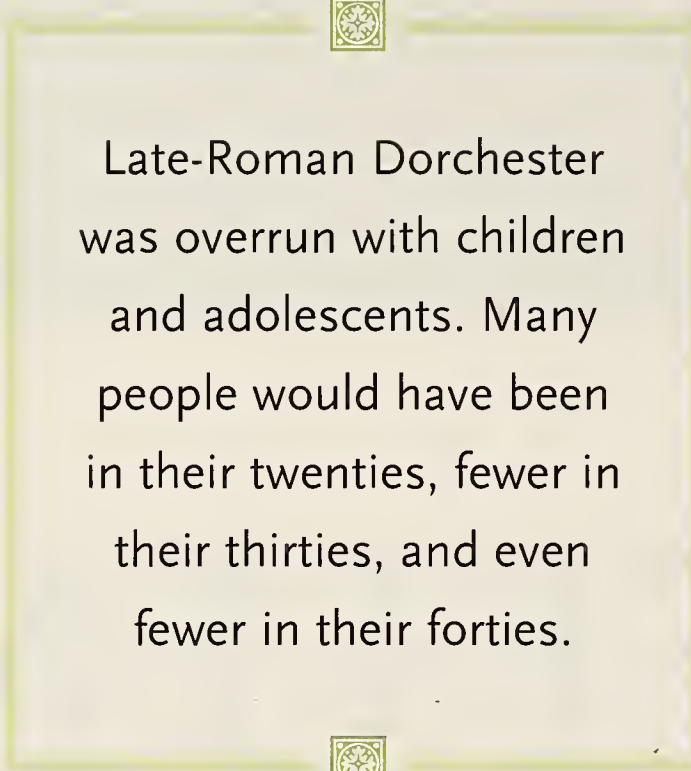
And so the people eventually buried at Dorchester, like many others in Roman Britain, passed their days in discomfort and in pain. Everyone must have been a little cranky from stomach ailments, from arthritis and from gout, and bad-tempered because of head lice. They must also have been habitually saddened by the deaths of their children and their friends, deaths brought on not so much by calamity or plague as by chronic ailments they couldn't explain.

IN APPEARANCE, the people buried in Dorchester's cemetery were exceptionally homogenous. Almost to a person, they had smaller heads and shorter facial heights than Britain's modern population, yet because they ate such coarsely ground grain, they also had large, powerful jaws, and would appear heavily jowled to us.

Very nearly every man stood between 5'4" and 5'8" (only one man buried at Dorchester was over six feet tall and only one was under five feet), and most women were between 5'2" and 5'5". The hair of a few was preserved because their coffins had been packed with plaster. This rare survival suggests that hair in and around Dorchester was neatly combed and dressed with oil. The men wore theirs long at the neck

and short at the crown. One older man had even dyed his hair with henna, and combed it to cover his bald spot.

The women wore their tresses coiled or braided in buns and twists, and one woman's coif was so elaborate she could not have created it without help. This woman was not the only person buried at Dorchester who looks to have been a member of the elite. A number of men and women clustered in family groups were buried in a more elaborate fashion than most. Some were laid to rest in lead coffins, others inside stone mausoleums. One group of people was especially tall and robust, and would have stood out physically in and around Dorchester. Their bones do not exhibit the same wear patterns as most, but instead bear marks of the leg injuries and spiral fractures associated with that perennially aristocratic pastime, horseback riding.



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CORBIS



Left: Mosaic, Roman villa, Gloucestershire. Above: Physical labor took its toll on Dorchester women, as illustrated by the condition of the tibia bone at top right.

IN THE first and second centuries, small towns like Dorchester had been insignificant. Unlike the great public towns implanted in the first century by Roman soldiers and administrators—London, for example, or Canterbury, Bath, and York—these smaller settlements developed haphazardly and on their own. All were founded on Roman roads, most at their junctions, and many developed near important river crossings. There were 70 or 80 of these towns by the late-Roman period, most sited within 10 miles of one another. They were creatures of local trade, agriculture, and manufacturing, rather than of the wider, more cosmopolitan world, but they were of crucial importance to peasants and local farmers, and to the bailiffs of great rural estates. Indeed, these small towns were the only urban communities most people living in Roman Britain would normally visit. By 300 A.D. they were the very heart of Roman Britain's economy and culture.

Yet small towns rarely figure in contemporary descriptions of late-Roman Britain, and we only know of their importance and understand how they looked and functioned because of archaeological investigations. We know from excavations that they were usually a little ramshackle. Straggling along a main road, they lacked the carefully laid out grid plans of Britain's more self-consciously classical cities. Aqueducts, baths, and forums, like the ones found in London, Bath, and York, were almost never found within them, and the rich usually chose to live elsewhere. Still, life was modestly Roman in these small towns, albeit with a thick British overlay. Temples and cult centers, for example, were usually built to suit native, rather than Mediterranean, tastes. Many were constructed from timber, rather than stone, and they sometimes accommodated native rites such

as dog sacrifice.

The intrusion of the larger Roman state into these communities was fairly limited. The most obvious Roman buildings were the grubbier manifestations of Empire: a waystation for the imperial postal system, or a state granary, serving as a collection point for the late-Roman tax-in-kind, the *annona militaris*. Some small towns may have housed a few soldiers as well to guard state storehouses or to act as official escorts for imperial transports.

The overwhelming majority of buildings within these small towns took the form of "stripbuildings," which functioned simultaneously as houses and workshops. These were the same basic structures found throughout the Roman world, although they were usually built of native timber and thatch, rather than of stone and plaster as in Rome.

Each stripbuilding had a large front section facing the street and open to it, which could be closed to passersby with shutters. The front portion could serve as commercial space for bakers, smiths, or builders, or as ateliers for craftsmen working in pewter, bone, leather, or glass. At the back of each stripbuilding were small, sometimes quite comfortable living quarters, complete with glazed windows and tiled floors. The plots on which they sat, like the structures themselves, were long at the sides and narrow toward the street, and many had cobbled yards, animal pens, vegetable patches, and even ovens at their backs. Indeed, late-Roman small towns would not have looked so very different from the small towns of late-medieval England, with their narrow tenements, their crowd of storefronts, and their kitchen gardens.

LIFE IN Britain could have continued on like this for centuries. But a series of small disasters, each one compounding the effects of the last, ruined the region's economy, fracturing the peace and requiring resources that neither Britain nor the Roman Empire at large could afford.

The troubles began quietly, almost imperceptibly, with the odd barbarian raid along the coast and the occasional incursion from north of Hadrian's Wall, the great stone and turf revetment marking the northern edge of Roman Britain. In particular it was the *Scotti*, the Scots settled in Ireland, and the "Painted People," the Picts of highland

Scotland, who were increasingly restive.

Surrounded by the sea and protected by Hadrian's Wall, Britain had been less troubled in the third and early fourth centuries than most places in the Empire. But construction of new or improved defenses along the coast and at the wall in the early decades of the fourth century, and signs of a flurry of military building in the 330s, suggest that Britain was beginning to have more trouble with Picts and Scots than it had encountered in the past. What began as isolated and only locally troubling incursions intensified early in 343, when the problem became so grave that the emperor Constans and an expeditionary force chanced a risky Channel crossing in midwinter to shore up Britain's defense.

In 360, Britain once again faced a serious incursion. In that year the Picts and the Scots embarked on a full season of hit-and-run raids. As in 343, the danger was acute, and Rome's greatest general was sent to Britain with a large field army. Then, in 367, Britain confronted a much more serious threat, a bona fide invasion, described by the Roman historian Ammianus Marcellinus as a "Barbarian Conspiracy," in which the Picts, the Scots, and the Attacotti from the Outer Isles raided Britain in concert, while Saxons and Franks attacked the coast of Gaul. Hadrian's Wall was overrun and defenses along the North Sea collapsed. Once again Britain's own garrison had to be supplemented with troops brought in from afar, and it took two years for the commanding general to restore order and rid the countryside of

the small war bands and motley groups of army deserters absconding with cattle, loot, and civilian captives.

IN THE face of these troubles, urban communities in Roman Britain, large and small, began constructing stone walls. Labor and funds were also expended on repairing and modifying Hadrian's Wall in the north. Inscriptions found along the wall record that gangs of laborers were provided by towns hundreds of miles to the south at what must have been enormous effort and expense.

Because military costs were mounting across the whole of the Roman Empire, there was little state aid for such projects, so local communities had to shoulder much of the burden themselves. If the rich in Britain evaded their taxes as successfully as the wealthy on the Continent did at the time, these expenses would have fallen increasingly on more ordinary people, like the people of Dorchester, and this, in turn, would have compromised their ability to buy other goods.

The erosion of Roman life began gently, and gradually worsened. In the late 360s or early 370s, however, a line was crossed, and Roman Britain's economy and culture entered into a terminal decline that would have been unimaginable a generation earlier. One of the clearest indications of this was the collapse of the various organized industries that had made Britain's small towns prosper. The pottery industry began to exhibit signs of strain by the middle of the century. Although there was no change in the number of kilns in production, from c. 350 on, the range of vessels and decorative motifs fell off. Then, sometime in the 370s, the great Romano-British kilns went into steep decline; within a single generation of the year 400, Britain became aceramic, and pottery a lost art. In c. 350, iron production plummeted in Britain as well, to something like a quarter of its early fourth-century level. By 410, it stopped altogether. Ironwork and pots may seem like trivial things, but once they were gone, Britain became a harder



CORBIS

Left: Vindolanda Fort, on Hadrian's Wall. Below: Horizontal grooves formed on children's teeth, the result of malnourishment or diseases such as measles.



place. Nails grew scarce in the 370s, and by the 390s nails for coffins and hobnailed boots, the preferred footwear of Roman Britons, were simply no longer available; so the British slipped in the mud and buried the people they loved directly in the ground. In the archaeological record, pottery and metalwork leave clear impressions and noticeable absences; more perishable, less archaeologically visible goods—worked leather, wood, foodstuffs—doubtless disappeared or became more scarce, as well.

Dying industries brought towns like Dorchester down with them. Excavations of late-Roman suburbs near Dorchester and elsewhere have produced significantly fewer pot shards and coins dating from the mid-fourth century on, and coin finds and pottery shards almost disappear from these sites after c. 370. There is no evidence that these crumbling suburbs were destroyed by raiders. Instead their abandonment seems to have been the product of systemic economic troubles. Their collapse suggests that Britain could no longer sustain its large population of craftspeople.

Meanwhile, larger urban areas atrophied as well. At Canterbury the sewers began clogging up around 350, and a thick layer of silt began to form in the city's baths and on its streets. Frontages of buildings started to encroach upon the city's public roads, something no civic authority would have allowed earlier. This happened in York and London, too. Still, urban life persisted to the end of the century—and in some places for a decade or two more. Cirencester's walls were repaired and maintained into the early fifth century, and its forum kept clear of the rubbish one would expect to find in a tatty, dying town. But the stone floor of its forum was in a very bad state: The once impressive sandstone slabs were worn paper thin. In Canterbury, York, Cirencester, and elsewhere, repairs to roads and walls, coupled with a dearth of coin and pottery finds, suggest that organized but impoverished communal life persisted in the face of economic collapse.

At some point, however, in the early fifth century, urban life died completely, and all of Britain's towns, both public and small, simply ceased to exist. The archaeology that supports this is often eloquent, even moving. The city of York, for example, reverted to marshland in the fifth century.

Fossils of beetles, whose habitat was a world of high grass and reeds, have been found in the early fifth-century earth and debris that blanketed the moribund city. Froghoppers, creatures native to England's wetlands, are also found there, but are unknown in earlier deposits. Field mice, too, and water voles, weasels, and shrews returned to the ruined city and lived their watery lives in the decaying streets and ruined townhouses reclaimed by marsh.

A STRANGE early fifth-century burial has been excavated by archaeologists within the walled city of Canterbury. Late-Roman burials are typically found in suburban cemeteries like the one excavated at Dorchester, because the Romans had exceptionally strong taboos against human burial within towns, and rigorously enforced laws upheld a

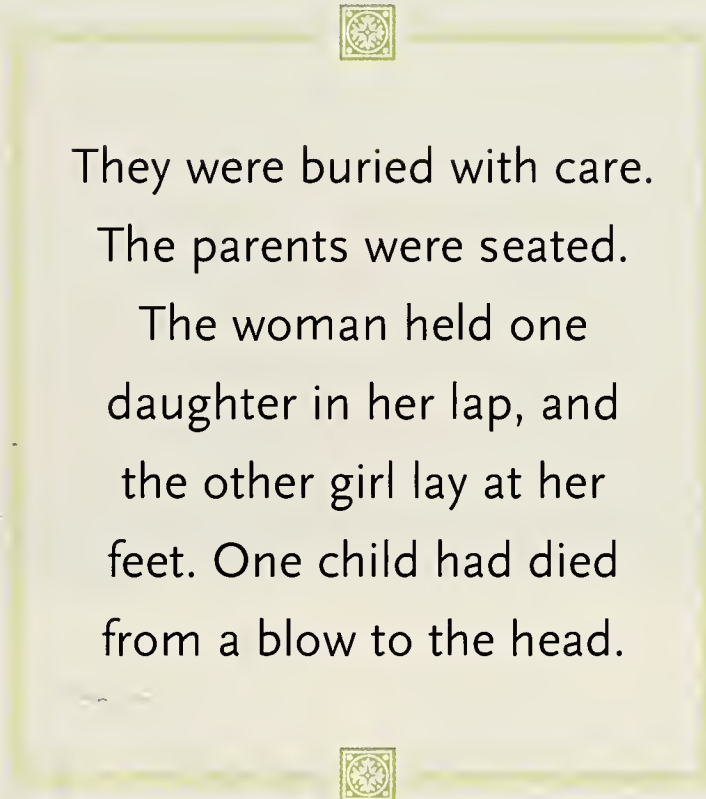
strict apartheid between the living and the dead. So any burial within the walls of Canterbury represents both a failure of urban authority and a breach of long-standing cultural inhibitions. But the burial itself is stranger still. It is of a whole family—a father, mother, and two daughters, as well as two dogs.

The four were buried together with great care in a pit lined with grass. The parents were seated. The woman held one daughter in her lap, and the other girl lay at her feet. The dogs were laid across the father. One child had died from a blow to the head, and although the cause of death for the others cannot be determined, it is likely that all were

victims of violence, given the girl's crushed skull. Their burial in a single pit is not a standard Roman burial by any means, but they were certainly Romanized Britons. They were buried with late-Roman bronze and silver jewelry, with Roman glass and keys. This odd interment and the violence that preceded it suggest extraordinary and terrible events in a town that was no longer a town, and points not to barbarian invaders, but to disorder and cultural breakdown.

By 420, Britain's towns were empty, its organized industries dead, its connections with the larger Roman world severed—and all without an Angle or a Saxon in sight.

*BC historian Robin Fleming teaches courses on late-Roman and barbarian Europe. She is at work on the second volume of the New Penguin History of Britain, from which this account is drawn.*



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GARY WAYNE GILBERT

# The priesthood to come

YOU CAN'T SHAPE THE FUTURE IF YOU DON'T  
FACE THE PRESENT

BY FR. DONALD COZZENS

For more than a generation now, we have seen a startling drop in the number of seminarians preparing for the priesthood. In 1968, there were almost 5,000 diocesan seminarians studying theology in our graduate seminaries. In 2002, that number hovered around 2,800.

Catholics have always been encouraged by the Church to intensify their lives of prayer and fasting during Lent, but with one out of six U.S. parishes already lacking a resident

priest, Catholics increasingly find themselves having to fast from the Eucharist. (One out of three parishes lacks a priest in many European countries; one out of two, worldwide.)

What's more, almost a quarter of the diocesan seminarians studying in the United States today are from other countries. Of this quarter, 83 percent intend to remain here after ordination. The implications of this—of the challenges to the Catholic laity to adjust to priests from different cul-

tures, as well as of the challenges to priests who minister in a culture not their own—are considerable. Even so, if all of the seminarians now studying in the United States proceed to ordination, they will replace fewer than 50 percent of the priests leaving active ministry due to retirement, death, or resignation. As of 2000, we have more priests over the age of 90 (433) than under the age of 30 (298). Even seminarians are an aging group: The average age of a postgraduate seminarian in this country is almost 35.

Meanwhile, the U.S. Catholic population continues to climb, with current estimates as high as 67 million, compared with 28.6 million in the 1950s. Yet weekly Mass attendance is at an all-time low—even lower, for the first time, than Protestant attendance at Sunday worship. What would the ministerial priesthood look like if, instead of 28 percent of Catholics celebrating weekly Mass, as happens now, 70 percent were celebrating Mass every Sunday, as they did as recently as 1970? How could we ever meet the demand for Eucharist? The institutional Church seems relatively untroubled by such questions.

The common Christian responsibility for fostering vocations has been taken seriously by some—the lay groups such as the Sarrans and the Avilas come to mind—but not, overall, by most Catholics lately. I know committed Catholic parents who would be very unwilling to see a son consider

and even unjust.

The other day, I was speaking with a John Carroll University student about the possibility of his studying for the priesthood. “I thought about it,” he said, “but I want to marry. In fact,” he told me, “I’m engaged.” Time and time again over the last 38 years, I’ve heard similar responses, from countless men who had given serious thought to the priesthood. Yes, they said, I have felt a calling to ordained ministry, but I also feel a calling to the sacrament of marriage. To be honest, they didn’t refer to marriage as a sacrament, but they certainly understood it to be one.

These men can’t see why marriage has to cancel out priesthood. And it doesn’t, as we know from the Eastern rite traditions in Europe. In fact, Eastern rite seminarians in U.S. Catholic seminaries were allowed to marry until 1929, when the Latin rite bishops in this country, fearful that their priests would be envious of their brothers who could marry, persuaded the Vatican to require celibacy of the Eastern Churches in North America.

The 1971 Synod of Bishops held in Rome was, I think, the only institutional occasion when a spirited, passionate discussion was allowed in the Church on the issue of ordaining married men. It’s been reported that 87 of the bishops present voted in favor of the ordination of married men, and that 108 voted against it. However, of the bishops who

## WITH ONE OUT OF SIX U.S. PARISHES ALREADY LACKING A RESIDENT PRIEST, CATHOLICS INCREASINGLY FIND THEMSELVES HAVING TO FAST FROM THE EUCHARIST.

the priesthood. It is reasonable to conclude, I believe, that the very sacramental mission of the Church is at risk.

BOTH *OPTATAM TOTIUS*—the Decree on the Training of Priests proclaimed toward the end of Vatican II in 1965—and today’s bishops tell us to pray for vocations and to engage in more active recruitment. But I really don’t think God is holding out on us. I would suggest that part of the explanation for the sharp decline in the number of seminarians is to be found in the documents of Vatican II.

The second Vatican Council reinforced the dignity and the sacramentality of marriage. From that perspective, wrote Richard Schoenherr, the sociologist whose study of American Catholics, *Goodbye Father*, appeared in 2002, “The full erotic genital expression of sexuality in sacramental marriage is just as spiritual as abstaining from it in consecrated celibacy.” That understanding, coupled with the Council’s emphasis on the universal call to holiness, has led Catholics to imagine married love as profoundly holy, and to see mandated celibacy for diocesan priests as unnecessary

were elected to attend the synod—in distinction from those bishops who were appointed because of, say, a curial office—the majority favored the possibility of ordaining married men. A subsequent synod on the formation of priests, in 1990, proved uneventful—some bishops have been quoted as saying it was a waste of time. Meanwhile, we’ve lost some of the best and brightest. There are almost as many, if not more, former Catholic priests in the United States as there are active diocesan priests. I think our system and our structure need to be reviewed.

When we priests were ordained, our names were called out by the deacon of the ordination Mass, and each of us said, “I am present.” “*Ad sum*,” we said in days when Latin was used. *Ad sum*, I am present. I think we priests today need to announce a second *ad sum*: We are present, and we pledge our loyalty to the Gospel, to our conscience, and to the Church. The *ad sum* that we stated at the time of our ordination, I believe, has contributed to a feudal structure that has tended to keep priests emotionally immature. There are remarkably mature priests, I know. And there are stunning-

ly immature married people. But I think the day has come for each of the baptized to state their own *ad sum*, recognizing their baptismal dignity and the universal priesthood. We need to stand as adults before the institutional Church and simply say, I've come of age, and I expect to be treated as an adult.

We're always going to have celibacy—religious order priests freely choose celibacy. And celibacy, paradoxically, might be *my* truth. Celibacy freely embraced is a great gift. But I'm surprised at the inconsistency that we find in the institutional Church, which argues that celibacy is both a discipline and a charism, a divine grace. I'm not sure it can be both. We need to state that it's either a charism or a discipline. And I think we're afraid to say it's a charism, because then we'll have people saying, I feel a call to the priesthood, but also I feel a call to marriage.

FOR THE immediate future, there is considerable discussion, if not debate, in seminary circles about the distinction between freestanding seminaries—devoted solely to the education of seminarians—and seminaries that also educate and train laypeople for careers in ministry. The freestanding seminary is clearly the model proposed by the Decree on the Training of Priests. But proponents of the seminary/graduate school model point to the positive outcomes that occur when seminarians study and interact with laypeople: a respect for and understanding of lay ecclesial ministers; collaborative skills developed more or less spontaneously in the classroom, the library, and the dining room.

Arguments can be made for both types of seminaries, but the real issue is the declining number of seminarians within these seminaries. If enrollments continue to drop, we will lose the critical mass necessary for healthy learning and formation; this stage has already been reached in some seminaries. American seminaries, many of which were built in response to the post-World War II boom in vocations, will be little more than huge fortresses protecting from the elements rather small numbers of students, who quite understandably will feel somewhat lost in the cavernous halls of institutions built for hundreds.

A few bishops have addressed the training of future priests creatively. They send their seminarians to live with effective and mature pastors in rectories fairly close to theological institutes such as the Washington Theological Union in Washington, D.C., or the Catholic Theological Union in Chicago, or the Graduate Theological Union in Berkeley. The seminarian's formation takes place in the rectory, in the parish, under the direction of the pastor. And the seminarian's academic education is supervised by the theological institute. While there are limitations to this approach in light of the Decree on the Training of

Priests—notably, in the sacrifice of community life that seminarians share—it holds, in my opinion, real promise.

WHEN I consider the impact of the ongoing clergy sexual abuse scandals on seminary enrollment, my concern for the sacramental mission of the Church deepens. What is most disturbing to me—after the sad, even scandalous treatment of the victims in many dioceses—is the unwillingness on the part of Church leaders to pursue the *possibility* that structural forces are at play. We hear again and again that the sexual abuse of minors and children can be traced to the tragic behavior of a relatively small number of priests and bishops—that these individuals are, in other words, a few bad apples in an otherwise healthy barrel. I'm not so sure.

We have yet to probe the impact of clericalism on the sexual abuse crisis. And we have yet to examine our seminary structures and systems in light of the scandals. We have not taken seriously the important work commissioned by the U.S. bishops on the psychological and sociological profiles of American priests, published in the early 1970s. Some observers hold that the bishops shelved these important studies because the information they contained would have led inexorably to a review of the structures and systems of seminaries and of the priesthood itself.

Perhaps that is why we remain in the dark still about the full scope of clergy sexual abuse. We do not know yet how many credible allegations have been brought against our priests and bishops. And until we have that kind of information, we will not be able to compare incidence rates with other denominations of clergy, with married clergy, and with other professions that work with the young.

Ongoing civil suits, especially yet-to-be-filed civil suits, will keep the crisis in the media and on the minds of Americans for years, perhaps decades, to come. There will likely be new criminal charges, as well. The ultimate negative impact of these developments on our seminaries and on vocations to the priesthood can only be imagined.

The Latin title for the decree on priestly formation, *Optatam Totius*, refers to the desired renewal of the whole Church, which depends in great part on a priestly ministry animated by the spirit of Christ. It is clear that Catholics desire priests who know how to act justly, to love goodness, and to walk humbly with their God. They are right to settle for nothing less.

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# Survey says

RECENT POLLS TELL US A LOT ABOUT CATHOLICS. OR DO THEY?

BY PATRICIA M.Y. CHANG

Last January, the *National Catholic Reporter* published a brief story under the headline “Pollster Links Plunge in Confidence in Religion to Catholic Scandal.” The article noted a widely cited Gallup survey that showed a 30-point drop in an index of American religious attitudes and practices. It quoted well-known pollster George Gallup, Jr., stating that the plummet reflected “the 2002 Catholic sexual abuse scandals and the decline in positive attitudes of Catholics toward their Church and clergy.”

Since the scandals began rocking the Catholic Church, the media have reported on opinion surveys pointing variously to the laity’s diminished confidence in ecclesial authority and to departures of Catholics from the Church. When another Gallup survey released just before Christmas reported declines in Catholic charitable contributions and lower church attendance, for instance, newspapers from Los Angeles to Atlanta picked up on the themes, interviewing parishioners and priests in their communities to confirm the survey’s conclusions.

However, a close look at polls purporting to show Catholic opinion often reveals data that is unreliable, and interpretations that are more speculative and sensationalized than scientific. With the difficult task of Church institutional reform ahead, it is time to start sorting out what we really know about relations between Catholic laypeople and their Church.

Consider the story in the *National Catholic Reporter*. Reading below the headline, one learns that the 30-point drop actually occurred in the context of a 1,000-point scale; it’s not a 30 percent drop as one might have assumed, but instead a 4.5 percent drop from an average of 671 points to an average of 641 points, in surveys taken throughout 2001 and 2002. One also learns that the drop is observed among all Americans, meaning that the entire country has experienced a decline in religiosity, not only Catholics. Finally, in a table accompanying the story, it becomes apparent that the 30-point drop is consistent with an almost straight-line decline in religiosity over the past 40 years.

In fact, contrary to what the headline suggests, the survey

tells us nothing specific about lay Catholics’ response to the clergy scandals.

POOR DATA on Catholic issues is only part of the story of a recent decline in the quality of information served up for the public by the media. Advances in telemarketing and telephone polling technologies and the growing competition within the media for news and audiences now support a growing industry of pollsters with the resources to reach thousands of people quickly and get timely answers to questions. The individuals who answer the phone are typically asked to respond to an omnibus survey of attitudes and preferences—questions submitted by a range of polling clients—regarding anything from religious affiliation to the brand of toilet paper found in the home.

CNN, *USA Today*, the *New York Times*, and other media outlets pay to have their questions added to the mix. Surprisingly, reputable academic research centers increasingly subscribe, as well. The results of such surveys are typically reported to the public with certain qualifiers intended to inspire confidence—usually to the effect that the data was drawn from “1,000-plus adult respondents” in a “national sample,” with a margin of error of plus or minus 3 percent. The problem is that this information doesn’t necessarily indicate that the results are legitimate. The margin of error only tells us that the sample was large enough to produce relatively consistent responses—but nothing about a more important feature of the study, which is who is being polled. If a poll claiming to represent average Catholics instead reflects, say, the most strongly opinionated Catholics, then truth has been lost. Unfortunately, survey results are rarely presented for public consumption with a reckoning of the response rate—a standard statistic that tells how reliably the results represent the target population to which the data is ascribed.

Take, for example, a survey released last spring by Le Moyne College of Syracuse, New York, and conducted by Zogby International, on “Contemporary Catholic Trends.” The pollsters reported that “one in five Catholics

say a priest in their local diocese has been accused of committing child sexual abuse." I contacted Duncan J. McCully, the director of communications for Zogby, and asked him about the response rate for the study—in other words, how many persons were called to obtain the reported number of valid results.

The higher the response rate in a random sample, the more confident one can be that the results speak for the population. In the social sciences, an 85 to 90 percent response rate is considered desirable. Below 50 percent, the findings are considered dubious, since that means a majority of the people contacted refused to participate.

In the LeMoyné/Zogby poll, according to McCully, 1,508 completed responses were obtained by calling 41,033 people. In other words, the response rate was roughly one-third of 1 percent. Even assuming that only 25 percent of the people called were Catholic (and therefore able to provide valid responses), this outcome would be considered useless by social scientists. The respondents to this poll did not represent the average Catholic; they represented the tiny minority who did not hang up on the telemarketers who called them to ask about their religious experiences and attitudes—which makes one wonder, in what other, significant ways might they differ from fellow Catholics?

SO WHAT do we know about how Catholics view their Church? The best studies on U.S. Catholics have been done by academic social scientists, and they predate the Church scandal. These include various studies using data collected by NORC, a nonprofit national organization for research at the University of Chicago, which conducts an annual survey of general social indicators using face-to-face interviews with a carefully selected national sample. Sociologist and Catholic priest Andrew Greeley has combined the data from NORC's General Social Surveys with specially commissioned questionnaires also collected by NORC over the years to provide some of the most nuanced portraits of Catholic practices and beliefs available. More recently, solid data has come from a research project published in 1997 and headed by sociologist James Davidson at Purdue University. Davidson used multiple methods of data collection including focus groups, a sample of registered parishioners in Indiana, and a national sample of Catholics. The national sample was carefully adjusted to mirror the demographic characteristics of Catholic households, as gathered by the U.S. Census.

Academic studies by Greeley, Davidson, and others reflect ambitious attempts to gain a representative sense of the national Catholic experience. They've emphasized data collection among Catholic minorities that are usually under-sampled, such as African-American and Hispanic Catholics.

They've surveyed self-identified Catholics, not just those who are confirmed or registered in parishes. And they've triangulated data, that is, they've compared responses over time and from different sources to support their conclusions. And many of them have been replicated with consistent results. From such studies, the following can be said about American Catholics today:

- There is a significant generational gap among Catholics, and it is between pre-Vatican II Catholics (60 and older) and post-Vatican II Catholics (those under 60). Surprisingly, there are not large differences in religious behavior, practice, or attitudes among the various age cohorts of post-Vatican II Catholics. Twenty-something Catholics tend to resemble their post-Vatican II parents.

- Church attendance, daily private prayer, and acceptance of the legitimacy of ecclesial authority all declined sharply in the United States after Vatican II (1962–65). But a statistical decomposition of the data by Greeley associates these declines with the publication of *Humanae Vitae* in 1968, rather than with the liturgical changes resulting from the council. In fact, Vatican II's liturgical innovations have met with approval from the majority of Catholics. On the other hand, a 1993 poll of self-identified Catholics reported that only 12 percent of Catholics accept Church authority on matters of birth control.

- Pre-Vatican II Catholics are more likely to see the institutional Church as an important mediator of their faith, whereas post-Vatican II Catholics, particularly the younger ones, are more likely to have an emotion-based affiliation. Post-Vatican II Catholics—especially the younger ones—are more likely to look to individual conscience as a source of moral authority. They feel they can be good Catholics even if they disagree with the pope and Church leaders, do not attend Mass regularly, and do not accept all Church teachings. Yet the majority of Catholics still believe that the pope is the true Vicar of Christ and that the Catholic Church is the one true Church.

- Registered Catholics accept the doctrines of Mary as the mother of God, the Incarnation, Resurrection, Trinity, and the Real Presence. While support for the Church's social teachings on the role of women, sexual behavior, and reproductive issues is mixed, both parish and non-parish Catholics identify with the Church's "preferential option for the poor." Paradoxically, however, a majority also believe that one can be a good Catholic without contributing time or money to the needy.

IF WE compare these findings to what we know about other religious groups, two markedly Catholic traits emerge. The first is that Catholics appear to view their religion as an ascribed characteristic, more like an ethnicity that

stays with them forever than a voluntary choice. This is strikingly different from Protestants, a third of whom switch religious affiliation at least once in their lifetimes. Indeed, while 20 million, or roughly one-third of all baptized Catholics, are no longer registered with a parish, the majority of even these individuals view themselves as Catholic and would not consider changing religions. More than half of them still agree that the pope is the true Vicar of Christ, and 38 percent believe that the Catholic Church is the one true Church.

The second striking finding is that Catholics see the institutional Church and the magisterium as decreasingly relevant to being Catholic. If one can think of oneself as a good Catholic without attending Mass, without contributing to care for the poor, without believing in or following the teachings of the Church, what does this say about being Catholic in the 21st century? Perhaps more importantly, what should be the Church's response to this definition of Catholic identity?

The Church has a challenge in America to reconnect with those who consider themselves nominally Catholic. Social science research can help, by mapping the areas of

The first time the U.S. bishops gathered as a body to consider the priest shortage was at a national meeting in June of 2000 in Milwaukee. They spent a large part of the meeting discussing a recent study conducted by the U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops and by CARA (the independent Center for Applied Research in the Apostolate, at Georgetown University) that examined the effects of the priest shortage. The study quoted one priest, interviewed in a focus group, as saying that "the best kept secret is the shortage of priests. We have kept it from the laity. We have covered it up in every way imaginable and pretend it doesn't exist." According to a report at the time in the *National Catholic Reporter*, Oregon's Archbishop John G. Vlazny "suggested that 'we stop talking about the shortage of priests' since 'it gives a bad impression' and 'discourages the laity.' Instead, he said, bishops should concentrate on the 'vibrancy' of the priesthood as many live it." Yet the very study commissioned by the bishops showed that the "secret" was out: 74 percent of lay Catholics reported a direct awareness of the shortages.

So far, the American Church hierarchy has made only sporadic attempts to learn in any systematic way what the

## COMPARE THESE FINDINGS TO WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT OTHER RELIGIOUS GROUPS, AND A MARKEDLY CATHOLIC TRAIT EMERGES: CATHOLICS VIEW THEIR RELIGION MORE LIKE AN ETHNICITY THAT STAYS WITH THEM FOREVER THAN A VOLUNTARY CHOICE.

disconnection and the common ground. But American bishops still suffer from what can generously be called myopia about research studies, consistently seeking to avoid or bury reports that bring disturbing information to light. A clear example of this can be found in their response to the shortages of priests and men and women religious.

Catholic researchers in academe and within the Church have known for at least a generation that a shortage of ordained men and women religious was precipitating a crisis for the Church. Today the average age of diocesan priests is 57, and the average age of vowed religious is 63. What's more, the shrinking ranks of religious orders has meant that the central Catholic institutions—the schools, universities, hospitals, and charities that were once staffed by these men and women at subsistence wages—are now facing both fiscal crises and a critical blow to their distinctiveness as Catholic-run entities. These shortages of priests and religious represent a threat to the American Church that is in some ways far greater than the threat posed by the clerical sexual abuse scandals, and yet the bishops have until recently chosen to collectively ignore them.

laity thinks, and has tended to ignore results that might be discouraging. Of course, the question remains of what the bishops would—or even should—do with what they might learn if they undertook to gather the laity's opinions. The Church is not, after all, a democracy that seeks to reflect the interests of a constituency. It is a prophetic institution that seeks to fulfill God's call on earth.

Whether they agree or not, laity and Church remain headed down the same road, attached by history and identity if not by perfect accord on what this means. Yet without a more meaningful rapprochement between the laity and the hierarchy, it is likely that the institutional Church in the United States will grow to resemble some of its counterparts in European countries—where a low ratio of priests to parishioners and low attendance at Mass have reduced priests, in the main, to ceremonial functionaries, presiding at baptisms, funerals, and marriages.

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# Bibliofile

## READINGS IN CATHOLICISM

*As a companion to the seminars and discussions taking place on campus during this first year of BC's Church in the 21st Century initiative, the advisory subcommittees—made up of faculty, administrators, and stu-*

*dents—assembled book lists related to their respective focuses. What follows are selected titles. The complete lists are available on the Church 21 Web site: [www.bc.edu/church21/issues](http://www.bc.edu/church21/issues)*

### THE NEXT GENERATION

*Virtual Faith: The Irreverent Spiritual Quest of Generation X.* By Tom Beaudoin (Jossey-Bass, 1998, 240 pp.)

*Religious Education at a Crossroads: Moving on in the Freedom of the Spirit.* By Francoise Darcy-Berube (Paulist Press, 1995, 176 pp.)

*Educating for Life: A Spiritual Vision for Every Teacher and Parent.* By Thomas H. Groome (T. More, 1998, 472 pp.)

*Horizons & Hopes: The Future of Religious Education.* By Thomas H. Groome and Harold Daly Horell (Paulist Press, 2003, 135 pp.)

*Tell Me Why: A Father Answers His Daughter's Questions About God.* By Michael and Jana Novak (Pocket Books, 1998, 320 pp.)

### THE ROLE OF THE LAITY

*New Ecclesial Ministry: Lay Professionals Serving the Church.* By Zeni Fox (Sheed & Ward, 1997, 280 pp.)

*Ministry: Lay Ministry in the Roman Catholic Church: Its History and Theology.* By Kenan B. Osborne (Paulist Press, 1993, 730 pp.)

### SEXUALITY AND FAITH

*Faith Beyond Resentment: Fragments Catholic and Gay.* By James Alison (Crossroad, 2001, 256 pp.)

*Sexual Ethics and the New Testament: Behavior and Belief.* By Raymond F. Collins (Crossroad, 2000, 216 pp.)

*The Vatican and Homosexuality: Reactions to the "Letter to the Bishops of the Catholic Church on the Pastoral Care of Homosexual Persons."* Edited by Jeannine Gramick and Pat Furey (Crossroad, 1988, 320 pp.)

*Marriage and the Catholic Church: Disputed Questions.* By Michael G. Lawler (Liturgical Press, 2002, 248 pp.)

*Sexuality, Marriage, and Family: Readings in the Catholic Tradition.* Edited by Paulinus Ikechukwu Odozor (University of Notre Dame Press, 2001, 511 pp.)

*Embracing Sexuality: Authority and Experience in the Catholic Church.* Edited by Joseph A. Selling (Ashgate, 2001, 208 pp.)

### SPIRITUALITY

*The Diary of a Country Priest.* By Georges Bernanos (Carroll & Graf, 2002, 304 pp.)

*All Saints: Daily Reflections on Saints, Prophets, and Witnesses for Our Time.* By Robert Ellsberg (Crossroad, 1997, 577 pp.)

*Conjectures of a Guilty Bystander.* By Thomas Merton (Doubleday, 1976, 360 pp.)

*The Seven Storey Mountain: An Autobiography of Faith.* By Thomas Merton (Harvest Books, 1999, 467 pp.)

*The Divine Milieu.* By Pierre Teilhard de Chardin (HarperCollins, 2001, 192 pp.)

# A fine romance

NOVELIST JILL WINTERS '98



GARY WAYNE GILBERT

Procrastination holds back most people, but Jill Winters's dilatoriness in the face of pressing business helped her land a book deal. In 2001, when Winters was more than halfway through a master's program in history at Northeastern University, the New Jersey native pushed off work on her thesis by writing a lighthearted love story about Lonnie Kelley, a twenty-something office temp in the midst of both a job-related murder mystery and a steamy affair with a dreamy Web developer. Although Winters initially intended her fiction to be a "fun" distraction from her schoolwork, the sideline ballooned into *Plum Girl*, a 300-plus-page narrative that Winters eventually mailed to major publishers. "I did this in a very grassroots way," she says one afternoon in Brookline, Massachusetts, while in the Boston area for a reading. "I finished the manuscript, printed it out, and got one of those how-to-get-published books." Penguin Putnam purchased *Plum Girl* right away, signing the Phi Beta Kappan to a two-book deal. The thesis, as it happens, never got done.

Two years later, the 26-year-old romance writer has an agent in New York, a second novel called *Blushing Pink* slated for June 2003 release ("it's about a graduate student

[who] works with a professor who's a total tyrant"), and a third story line in progress. Winters says her characters are entirely fictitious, but she clearly writes what she knows. Winters herself temped in various junior-grade office positions before her Northeastern stint; she, like Lonnie, found the work "thankless." The setting for both *Plum Girl* and Winters's third book, *Raspberry Crush*, is Boston; Reese, the heroine of *Blushing Pink*, is a Boston College alumna. Winters has three sisters and describes their relationship as "extremely close"; all three tales feature at least one strong supporting sister role.

A youthful and peppy woman with an unabashedly gleeful giggle, Winters now divides her time between Boston and New Jersey, but admits that her profession has her mostly living in her head. "I create a whole world that I would like to be in, in addition to the one I'm in now," she says. In such a world, the tyrannical boss is named "Beauregard Twit," a young girl goes by the moniker "Peach," and everybody finds true love.

Camille Doderó '98

Camille Doderó is a freelance writer based in Boston.

# Turning point



*Accenture partners in Fulton Hall's Powers Atrium. Back row, from left: Pat Hogan '67, Tom Fox P'04, Jonathan Besse '87, Woody Driggs '86, George Skip Shaw P'05. Middle row: Steve Burns '82, Brian O'Connell '82, Bill Kelly '76, Sajid Usman '90. Front row, staircase: Greg Sweeney '85, Matt Ray '89, Patricia Walker '88. Beside staircase, clockwise from front: Richard Siber '90, Tim Finnegan '82, Bob Martin '79. Not shown: Dave Anderson Ph.D.'73, Peter Vanderslice '86. Photograph by Lee Pellegrini.*

## TECH SUPPORT

Seventeen parents and alumni of Boston College, all partners of Accenture, were joined by the management consulting and technology services company in contributing \$2.2 million to the University. Their gift establishes the Accenture Professorship in Computer Science and the Accenture Undergraduate Research Fund in Computer Science at the Carroll School of Management. The individual members of Accenture together pledged \$1.7 million, which the firm matched in the amount of \$450,000. The Undergraduate Research Fund will provide support for student research projects at BC.

